

SPRING 3100

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MARCH 1943



CHARLES HARROLD

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Volume 14

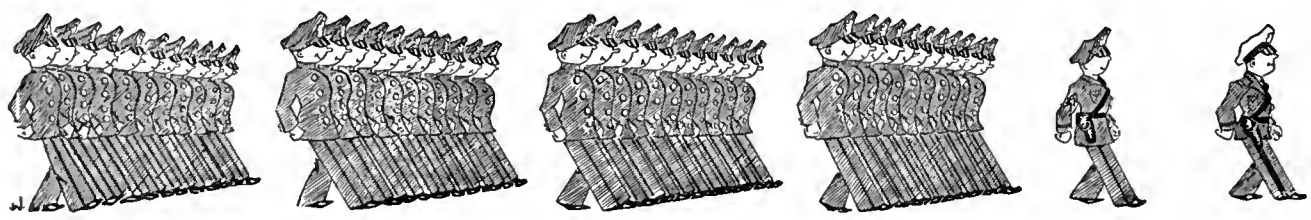
MARCH, 1943

No. 1

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



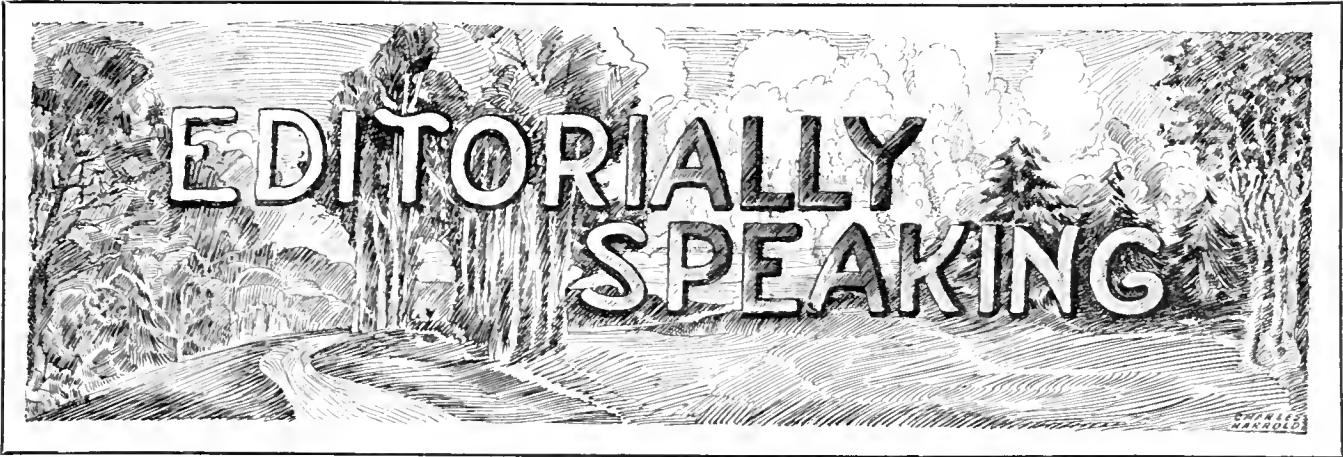
LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JAMES A. DE MILT, Managing Editor

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SPRING 3100, friendliest of magazines and cheeriest of good will messengers, celebrates this month the THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY of its original appearance as the official magazine of "The Finest."

At the same time, and for the thirteenth year in a row, SPRING 3100 is glad to take this opportunity to thank all of its readers—and particularly our reporters, for the interest and support that have made possible the great success SPRING 3100 has so completely enjoyed in the past.

Frightfulness today grips the world—an engulfment so horrible of contemplation as to challenge reason; so complete in its planned destruction as to make the Dark Ages seem radiant by comparison.

But there is a silver lining—thank God!

The frontiers of savagery under the weight of America's might have already started to crumble.

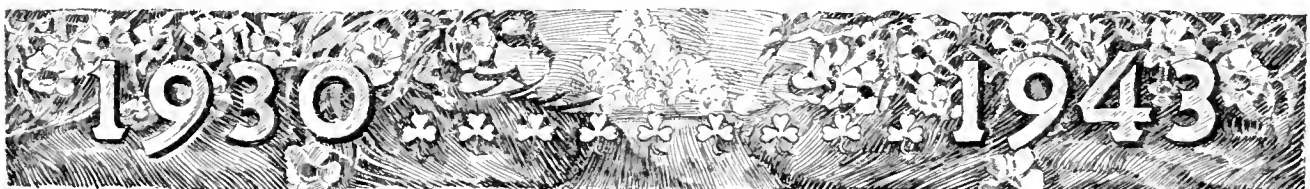
"We are fighting on God's side" has in effect become more than just another slogan.

We of the Department are rigidly aware of the importance of our job in the war against tyranny—a war destined to end only when the Mad Dogs of Evil are consumed in the avenging flames of their own hypocrisy and greed.

May the victory for which we pray be not too long delayed.

In the meantime, SPRING 3100 hopes to continue to merit your good wishes.

"AT YOUR SERVICE"—the slogan adopted by SPRING 3100 thirteen years ago—remains unchanged.



State Department of Correction Reports Decrease of 29.9 per cent in Crimes of All Descriptions During 1942, as Compared With the Year 1941.

CRIMES of all descriptions in New York State during 1942 showed a decrease of 29.9 percent as compared with 1941 and major crimes showed a decrease of 8.2 percent during the same periods. The number of major crimes dropped from 32,295 in 1941 to 29,646 in 1942. Excluded from the list of major crimes for these two periods are figures on the crimes of auto larceny, sale or possession of drugs, possession of dangerous weapons, frauds, prostitution and commercialized vice and other sex offenses. Each of these crimes is so reported by the contributing agencies that the totals contain in undifferentiated form the figures for felonies and misdemeanors. Since it is impossible to consider these figures as purely felony figures, the above offenses were not, in either period, added in as major offenses.

Throughout the State, on the basis of figures compiled from reports from the Police and Sheriffs, crimes of all classifications, including traffic infractions, totaled 916,812, a drop of 391,446 below 1941. Motor and traffic law violations, however, comprised 65.9 percent or 604,440 of the total crimes reported during 1942. For 847,476 of these crimes which represents the number cleared by arrest by the police, a total of 890,484 persons were apprehended—339,774 by arrest and 550,710 by summons. Crimes listed as not closed by arrest total 69,336.

To study the State's crime picture more clearly, the Department bases its figures on the ratio per 100,000 general population. In this manner, it was determined that crimes of all descriptions in the entire State for 1941 totaled 9627.1 for every 100,000 of population as compared with 6702.0 for 1942.

The figures reflected a decrease in homicides (exclusive of auto fatalities) which totaled 384 in 1941 as against 373 in 1942. Crimes involving dangerous weapons increased from 865 in 1941 to 896 during 1942. Felonious assault decreased 8.1 percent, having dropped from 3,466 last year to 3,184 this year. There was a 6.7 percent decrease in criminal negligence cases growing out of auto fatalities or other negligent

manslaughters. The 1941 total was 1040 while for 1942 it was 970. During this same period, intoxicated driving as a felony dropped 38.3 percent while this same offense as a misdemeanor decreased 30.7 percent.

Rape dropped from 1,296 last year to 1,237 this year or a decrease of 4.6 percent. Sex offenses (other than rape and prostitution or commercialized vice) numbered 1,965 during 1941. The figure for 1942 is 2,086 or an increase of 6.2 percent. Prostitution and commercialized vice decreased 18.1 percent, dropping from 3,844 in 1941 to 3,532 in 1942. Gambling increased from 17,352 in 1941 to 17,644 this year, or an increase of 1.7 percent.

The restricted use of the automobile, which explains this sharp drop in the total offenses reported, is beginning to reflect itself in police records. Parking violations dropped from 761,200 last year to 471,855 during 1942, or a decrease of 38.0 percent. Other violations of motor vehicle laws decreased 34.5 percent, falling from 202,543 in 1941 to 132,505 this year.

With the exception of unlawful entry, which increased 6.4 percent; possession of burglar tools, which increased 8.6 percent, and receiving stolen property, which increased 10.1 percent, crimes involving theft decreased. There was a 4.3 percent reduction in the number of robberies. Burglaries declined 11.4 percent. Auto thefts dropped 18.6 percent. Grand larceny fell 9.4 percent; petit larceny, 10.3 percent; pocket-picking, 15.2 percent; frauds, 28.2 percent; and forgery, 26.3 percent.

Public intoxication increased 5.7 percent while the possession or the distribution of narcotics decreased 20.0 percent during 1942. This phenomenal drop added to the 35.1 drop of a year ago and the 11.3 percent drop in 1940 is one "benefit" of the present war. Restrictions in foreign trade and effectual enforcement unquestionably explains the "crash" in illicit drug traffic.

Malicious mischief decreased 14.3 percent; trespassing on private property decreased 63.4 percent; disorderly conduct increased 3.3 percent, while vagrancy decreased 9.4 percent.

Policemen's Widows' Benevolent Society Holds Card Party

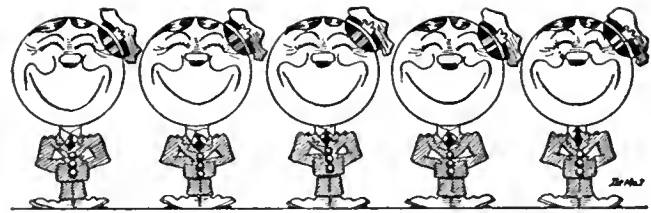
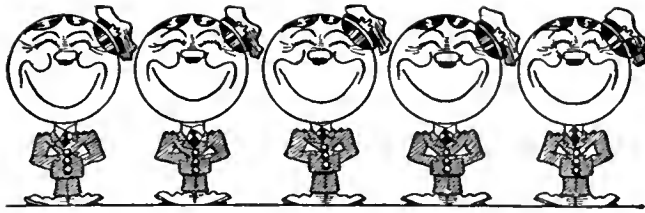
MRS. HELEN LEE, president of the Policemen's Widows' Benevolent Society, Inc., is most enthusiastic about the success of the card party held by the organization on the evening of Wednesday,

March 3, at the Capitol Hotel, Manhattan.

Mrs. Lee announces also that a drive for new members is now under way and that wives of deceased police officers of our Department, regardless of rank, are eligible to join.

Applications may be had by contacting Mrs. Lee at her home, 1934 New York Avenue, Brooklyn (Cl. 8-2444), or Mrs. Mary Harrington, recording secretary, 350 75th Street, Brooklyn (So. 8-6725).

Meetings of the Policemen's Widows' Benevolent Society are held every third Thursday of the month at the headquarters of the organization, U.O.T.S. Building, 150 West 85th Street, Manhattan.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

MARCH, 1943

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Yes... SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

NORTH AFRICA

Provost Marshal Section

A.P.O. 600

13 February, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Please accept the thanks of two members of the Department overseas for your thoughtfulness in sending us SPRING 3100. We received it today after it had followed us here, to l'Afrique du Nord, from Merrie England. It was the November issue, and just reading the Precinct chatter was like going on furlough to "Blighty"—little old New York.

Now that we know SPRING 3100 has found us we are looking forward expectantly to future issues.

Again we say thanks, muchly, and keep the ball rolling.

Sgt. BRIAN T. FITZGERALD,
Patrolman, 79th Precinct.

Sgt. PAUL E. BROOKS,
Patrolman, 110A Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SO. PACIFIC

U.S.N.R., Const. Batt. Navy 8175

c/o Fleet Post Office

San Francisco, Cal.

February 9, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I'm very thankful SPRING 3100 is being sent to me during the time I'm serving Uncle Sam. I'm at present located on "Island X," in the South Pacific, and you may well imagine the thrill, out here in this neck of the woods, to have suddenly handed to you, practically out of nowhere, good old SPRING 3100.

Regards to the members of the Department.

HENRY AHLE, Water Tender, 1/c,
Patrolman, 41st Precinct.

N. Y. Police Force's Gift To Priest Builds Church

Fr. Gleason of Holy Cross Mission House, North Easton, Mass.,
Former Policeman, Uses Money for Texas Parish

You are most cordially invited to attend the
Blessing and Dedication
of the
Church of the Holy Cross
Bertram, Texas
on Sunday morning, March 7th at 9 o'clock.

His Excellency, Most Reverend Christopher
F. Byrne, D. D., Bishop of Galveston,
will officiate

The Solemn High Mass will be sung by
Father Daniel M. Gleason, C. S. C.,
representing the New York City Policemen,
benefactors of the Mission

Rev. Joseph F. Houser, C. S. C.
Rev. Frederick A. Schmidt, C. S. C.
Georgetown, Texas



Rev. Daniel M. Gleason, C.S.C.

Fr. Gleason a beautiful gold chalice. With it was a check for \$3000.

Commissioner Valentine in making the presentation said:

"In the name of every member of our great Department I present to you, Father Gleason, this chalice—this visible token of our affection, our esteem, our love for you. And no matter where you go—be it to the farthest ends of the earth—there also will go our good wishes and the prayers of the members of the police department of which you were once a member."

"Fr. Dan" was deeply moved by the gift and accepted it on the one condition that he might use it to build a church, in memory of his departed comrades of the police force.

Natives Help

So great was the reaction of the natives in the little town when they learned they were to have their own place of worship that they immediately began to help build the church from the beautiful Texas limestone, quarried from a near-by district and exquisitely hand-carved by the people. The edifice seats about 500 people and is built along the old Spanish style and forms a cross. One apse serves as a sacristy and the other side of the cross is preserved for the children's catechism room.

The church was solemnly dedicated on Sunday, March 7, by His Excellency the Most Reverend Christopher J. Byrne, Bishop of Galveston. Father Gleason sang the dedication mass, assisted by the Rev. Joseph

MOVED by the poverty of the neglected whites and abandoned Mexican people of the great Southwest, Rev. Daniel M. Gleason, C.S.C., who sacrificed his career as a New York police officer to become a mission priest, in the Congregation of Holy Cross, has realized the fulfillment of a much cherished ambition, to bring the Catholic faith closer to those people in the far-off plains of Texas.

Today, in the little town of Bertram, Tex., there is much rejoicing among these poor, but devout people, who have striven to keep their faith for more than 100 years, despite the handicap of finding a place to worship, for now in their midst is erected a beautiful white stone church, made in the form of a cross and given to them by New York's beloved "Fr. Dan Gleason."

Fr. Gleason made possible his dream of building a church by the money given him by comrades of the New York Police Department on the day he sang his first mass in St. Patrick's Cathedral three years ago. More than 5000 uniformed policemen attended the mass and afterwards feted the new priest at a breakfast in the Hotel Astor. Police Commissioner Louis J. Valentine in behalf of the 5000 policemen presented



CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS
Bertram, Texas

Houser, C.S.C., as deacon, and Rev. Frederick Schmidt, C.S.C. as sub-deacon. The sermon was preached by Bishop Byrne. Colonel James J. O'Brien, C.S.C., Chaplain U. S. A. and the Rev. James W. Donahue, C.S.C., former Superior General of the Congregation of Holy Cross were deacons of honor to Bishop Byrne.

A beautiful plaque made of the Texas limestone is placed directly inside the vestibule and at the top bears the seal of the Congregation of Holy Cross which is a cross and two anchors crossing, one over the other at the base of the cross, and the inscription "Crux Spes Unica," meaning "the cross, our only hope". Beneath this is inscribed—

"In memory of our deceased comrades and to commemorate the ordination of one of our members, Rev. Daniel M. Gleason, C.S.C., to the holy priesthood, this church has been erected by the men of the police department of New York City"

and is signed, Louis J. Valentine, Police Commissioner, 1943.

This is the first Catholic mission church in that district, the nearest being in Austin, Tex., about 50 miles away. The Congregation of Holy Cross has been trying to care for the poor whites, abandoned Mexicans and negroes for many years and several of their priests have cared for these people without remuneration of any kind.

Farming and herding of cattle is the chief occupation of these people. The Catholic faith was established there more than 100 years ago and for many years the priests rode horseback from one to another community

administering the sacraments and saying mass in dwelling houses. Once a month the inhabitants gathered at a home and awaited the arrival of the priest to baptize and administer to the sick.

The homes are 20 to 30 miles apart and each month mass was said at a different house. Small churches began to be built in the large cities and towns and many of the Holy Cross priests volunteered their services. Father Gleason's gift not only pleases the natives but brings happiness to the priests of the order who are trying to care for the religious needs of these people.

Fr. Gleason was left an orphan at a young age and although he enjoyed his work as a police officer, it was his heart's desire to become a priest. He studied nights at Fordham University and worked as a police officer days. Later he studied at Notre Dame and served his novitiate there. He spent four years studying at Washington and was ordained at Notre Dame in 1940.

Serving since that time as a mission priest, in the Congregation of the Holy Cross at North Easton, Mass., "Father Dan" boasts today a wide acquaintance of friends in the police departments of surrounding towns and cities. He has an affectionate regard for the blue uniforms and hardly a day passes but what he says a prayer for some member of an officer's family who may be ill.

In short, his New England friends, too, have taken him to their hearts.

Commencement Exercises

Appointments to the Force—Promotions to Captain

FEBRUARY 17, 1943



Promoted men, graduates and newly-inducted probationers listen to a heart-to-heart talk by Mayor LaGuardia.

I HAVE repeatedly stated that I would sooner provide a grave at Potter's Field for a vicious criminal than pin a medal on a police officer's widow," Mayor LaGuardia told his listeners at the commencement exercises held on the afternoon of Wednesday, February 17, in the Line-up Gallery at Police Headquarters. The ceremonies included also the induction into the service of 284 probationary patrolmen and 10 policewomen and the promotion of 20 lieutenants, "the cream of the crop," as Commissioner Valentine aptly termed them, to the rank of captain, they being the men whose names topped the recently promulgated list for promotion to that rank.

"—and if at any time you are called and have to approach a criminal in the act of committing a crime and he's armed with a gun, you shoot first," the Mayor advised, "and be quick on the trigger.

"Whenever force is being used in the commission of a crime you must use a superior force to suppress

it. That's the A B C of policing. It does not mean that violence can be used by the police on a peaceful citizen or where no crime of violence has been committed. Naturally, you must exercise judgment, but do not take a chance yourself."

Both the graduates and the new appointees were reminded by the Mayor that they were entering the police service of their own volition; that they would have to put up with a great deal in the matter of hardship and discomfort and that it should be thoroughly understood that the Police Department is constructed along military lines and that strict discipline is essential.

"I say that," the Mayor continued, "because in these days some youngsters want to be wise guys, and in the Police Department wise guys just do not fit."

Mentioning the training to which recruits at the time of their induction are subjected, the Mayor said that despite the rigidity of the course the students

should not get the idea upon being graduated and assigned to precinct duty that they then know all about policing and the various procedures involved.

"You may have acquired an excellent knowledge—a theoretical knowledge—of your duties," the speaker declared, "but in this city it takes years to make a police officer—and it costs the city money during that time."

Stressing the added tension of police work due to the war, the Mayor advised in his usual vigorous language against the use of liquor and against attempts on the part of members to live beyond their means.

"Keep off strong liquor," he advised, explaining that drinking never did anyone any good and that it does not mix with a nightstick, a billy or a revolver. A drinking policeman all too often becomes a pathetic case, he explained. He pointed out, too, that frequently men with families—and with years of service in the Department—are brought to trial for their misdeeds when it is too late—when nothing can be done to save them.

Turning to the subject of law enforcement, the Mayor called attention to the fact that war brings about certain conditions that are very difficult to control.

"I don't think it is right to say that more people engage in crime during a war, but I do say that there are more criminals who will take a chance during times of stress because they know the people are tense, and, too, that law enforcement officers have many additional duties to perform, all of which tends to produce in the mind of the criminal the idea that he can get away with it."

Addressing himself to the policewomen, both the graduates and the inductees, the Mayor explained a distinct and useful service can be rendered by them as members of a police organization of a city the size of New York. He praised the work of the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department and explained that many of the new policewomen will be assigned to duty with that branch of the service.

The Mayor after complimenting the twenty newly-promoted captains on their success in what he termed a "very exacting promotional examination," told them that the rank of captain doesn't mean any more that the incumbents sit all day at a desk.

"It means that you will be out in the field in command of your men," he told them, explaining further that in the old days when a policeman became a sergeant he wore out the seat of his pants more quickly than the soles of his shoes.

A commanding officer, he said, in modern tactics is to be found in the field with his men.

"I know that all you captains will afford to your Commissioner full and complete and loyal cooperation; and I know, too, that you men who have entered the service, and those of you who go on duty today, will live up to the fine traditions of this Department. You will make good in your chosen profession, I'm sure. As for you men going into the Academy, play the game. Take the advice of the older men in the Department; make up your minds that you have chosen a profession—a life's work, and give to the city the best that is in you."

The Mayor in the statement which follows took public notice for the first time of repeated rumors of the resignation of Commissioner Valentine:

"I was asked not so long ago if it is true that Police

Commissioner Valentine is going to resign. Yes, I answered. And it is also true that we are going to hold a benefit at Randalls Island when that occurs for book-makers and gamblers, and that together on that occasion Gypsy Rose Lee and the Mayor are going to do a strip tease."

Commissioner Valentine brought out in the course of his address the fact that several of the men promoted to captain that day are only 36 years of age and have but 15 years of service in the Department; also that four of them had been raised from the rank of patrolman during his administration.

"I want to call to your particular attention," the Commissioner said, "that these men—the top of the list—the cream of the crop—some of whom got over 90% in their mental—didn't stop after they'd mounted the first rung of the ladder of success. They continued to climb and they are just as ambitious today as they were when they came into the Department."

The Commissioner spoke of the "terrific beating" taken because of the severe cold last month by the men who had just left the training school for precinct duty in the various commands. It is part of their job, he explained. It will make them rugged if they can stand it.

Whether it's heat or cold, rain, hail or sleet, our men "must take it," the Commissioner asserted.

"In this connection you must always remember that the more extreme weather conditions are, the more vigilant and alert must be the members of our Department when on patrol. In extreme cold a person may fall and in a few moments be frozen to death. Then, too, we must keep before our minds always the spectre in extremely cold weather of fire breaking out in an apartment house or other dwelling—particularly in the nighttime. Persons in order to keep warm will overheat oil or gas stoves or similar apparatus for heating, and the cry of 'fire' in the middle of the night—in zero weather—will paralyze anyone. It is for this reason men on patrol must be eternally vigilant in order to detect the first signs of fire and be able then to carry out their sworn duty to protect life and property."

Speaking of the difficulty experienced today in obtaining manpower, the Commissioner paid tribute to President Harry Marsh of the Municipal Civil Service Commission, who was one of the guests at the ceremony.

"I want to thank him for the fine type of men we are getting," the Commissioner said, mentioning in explanation of this statement the several lists recently promulgated by the Commission for various appointments and promotions within the Department.

"We welcome you all," the Commissioner said in closing, and directing his remarks to the graduates and the new class of inductees, he bade them to remember the picture witnessed by them that day of twenty young men being promoted to the rank of captain in the Department.

"You have the same opportunity," he asserted. "Your responsibility is exactly the same as was theirs. They did it—and you, too, can do it—by application, by industry, perseverance, intelligence, and by character."

Mayor LaGuardia in the course of the proceedings made the usual award of a regulation service revolver to the three probationary patrolmen and the probationary policewoman obtaining highest marks in their

training school course, and likewise to the probationer obtaining the highest marks in shooting. The recipients of the awards, all of whom were presented to the city's chief executive by Commissioner Valentine, were:

Hiram C. Bloomingdale trophy: Probationary Patrolman Robert H. Rapp, who had the highest average in all subjects.

Mayor's trophy: Probationary Patrolman Joseph N. Delaney, second highest average.

Police Commissioner's trophy: Probationary Patrolman William C. Hayes, third highest average.

Masbeck trophy: Probationary Patrolman Saul Fuchs, highest general average in shooting.

Chief Inspector's trophy: Probationary Policewoman Emma Alden, who attained the highest general average in all subjects for probationary policewomen.

The list of promotions follows:

CAPTAINS

Thomas McLoughlin, Tr. Pct. A; Francis X. Murphy, Tr. Pct. B; Michael F. Hartling, Tr. Pct. N; John Wynne, 50th Pct.; Joseph J. Hallinan, Tr. Pct. K; Morris Coon, Man. West. Hdqts.; Richard J. Brereton, 82nd Pct.; Walter E. B. Harkins, Bklyn. West & Rich. Hdqts.; Walter C. Sullivan, 4th Pct.; Harry P. McCann, 106th Pct.; Michael J. Kelly, 81st Pct.; August W. Flath, 20th Pct.; Thomas V. Boylan, Man. East Hdqts.; Abraham Goldman, 18th Div.; William A. Rice, 18th Div.; William F. Patton, 9th Pct.; Michael Whelan, 22nd Pct.; Joseph C. Workman, 74th Pct.; Thomas J. Henry, 92nd Pct.; Walter D. Livey, 112th Pct.

Promoted March 1: John T. Keudell, Grand Central Pkwy. Pct.; William C. Beneke, Jr., Boro. Hdqts. Sqd., Queens.

GRADUATES

Probationary Patrolmen

Allmendinger, William F.	Dwyer, Edward J.	Landfish, Marvin J.	Olsewski, Walter J.
Altes, Isaac M.	Eagan, William J.	Lauro, Gerard F.	Owens, William J.
Anderson, Thomas M.	Egan, John J.	Lazarowitz, George P.	Padula, Bernard V.
Ansalone, Louis J.	Egner, George	Le Andro, Albert J.	Palanque, Sergio M.
Askinazi, David	Fallek, David	Ledek, Robert I.	Pancaldo, Rocco J.
Baker, Herman	Farhi, Raphael	Lefkowitz, Samuel A.	Pattison, Thomas C.
Bamrick, Thomas J.	Farley, Robert A.	Lehrer, Harold	Paul, Lester B.
Becker, Arthur E.	Feder, Milton	Lemmerman, Joseph H.	Pavin, Anthony C.
Becker, William J.	Feinstone, Irving M.	Leonard, Charles W. B.	Pavloff, James
Bennett, Harold	Fischer, Frederick R.	Leslie, Robert I.	Pegram, Edward
Biaggi, Mario	Flanagan, Daniel F.	Lisi, Joseph A.	Peters, Otto G.
Blaufarb, Sam	Flynn, Anthony T.	Lo Menzo, Joseph A.	Pierson, Joseph J.
Boddie, David L.	Franck, Charles J.	Long, Thomas F.	Pigot, Joseph R.
Boera, Leonard W.	Frazier, William A.	Loughran, Victor A.	Polchinski, Joseph M.
Bogan, Carl	Fuchs, Saul	Lueker, Julius	Power, Edward J.
Boland, Richard D.	Gach, Tadeus S.	McAdams, William R.	Raggi, Arthur L.
Bott, Otto F.	Galanek, Alexander S.	McCabe, Donald B.	Rapp, Robert H.
Boulware, Haston F.	Gallagher, Edward J.	McCord, Randolph J.	Reilly, Oliver J.
Braunstein, William	Garvey, William F.	McCrink, Thomas J.	Reisenbach, Bertram
Breslin, James J.	Gassman, Isidor	McDonald, Alexander H.	Richman, Lawrence
Brown, Sidney	Gennerich, Henry W.	McHugh, Russell P.	Rifice, Aurelio D.
Brown, Steven H.	Gibbs, Edmund J.	McSorley, James H.	Roth, Richard C.
Bruce, John D.	Gilmartin, Robert A.	Maeurer, Charles P.	Rudman, Daniel
Bruhl, Guido	Glover, Vincent A.	Maonev, George A., Jr.	Ryan, William J.
Buchanan, Walter E.	Goldberg, Bernard	Mangum, Robert J.	Seanlon, Thomas W.
Bunce, Joseph R. J.	Greenfader, Leonard	Marino, Raymond C.	Schatz, Edward
Burk, Frank M.	Grubert, Arthur C.	Marzo, Philip J.	Schonbrun, Bernard E.
Burke, Joseph A.	Gulizia, Angelo	Mayo, Charles	Seador, Ernest A.
Burke, Martin P.	Gumbs, Vincent A.	Meehan, Harry F.	Sealy, Lloyd
Byrne, Lawrence P.	Haimowitz, Norman	Memoli, Guy M.	Seitman, Daniel M.
Cairns, William N.	Haluska, Justin	Metzger, Max I.	Shanahan, Matthew J.
Capaccio, George	Hammond, Walter S.	Michel, Henry C.	Shavelson, Joseph H.
Cargill, Claude B.	Hanchen, Arthur R.	Milhauser, Herbert B.	Sherrer, James F.
Carroll, Leslie H.	Harrison, Otis A.	Miller, Harold R.	Simonson, Oscar H.
Caruso, Michael	Hayes, William C.	Miller, Martin G.	Sklar, Samuel
Chiappetta, Joseph T.	Hegerich, Howard H.	Mirsky, Milton	Smith, John T.
Cline, Patrick B.	Hofer, William L.	Molino, Guido P.	Snofsky, Charles S.
Cohen, Joseph	Hogan, Philip M.	Moring, Aubrey C.	Spector, Robert
Collins, Bernard	Hooey, James C.	Morrison, Robert W.	Stack, Raymond E.
Condon, William J.	Hughes, Charles	Moskowitz, Julius A.	Stohl, Milton R.
Conklin, Richard J.	Huguenin, Clarence	Mosteak, John	Stonnell, William R.
Conroy, Peter V.	Johnson, Bartholomew	Mount, Richard A.	Sussman, Philip
Darev, Peter A.	Johnson, Peter J.	Moynahan, George L.	Szambel, John
D'Avanzo, Roberto V.	Karasyk, Samuel	Munk, Paul E.	Tabano, Vincent A.
Delaney, Joseph N.	Karcher, Louis A.	Murphy, Daniel B. J.	Tate, Harold W.
Delise, Paul F.	Keane, John J.	Murnby, George J.	Tauber, Michael Jr.
De Sarjo, Michael	Kelly, John H.	Nagle, David F.	Tavana, Michael
Dessoffv, Emery	Kelly, John W.	Navrod, Charles A.	Teller, Marvin
DiNardo, Pasouale	Kennedy, Patrick J.	Nelson, Roy	Thompson, Dudley M.
DiRoma, Richard	Killoran, George V.	Nethersole, Leonard B.	Toes, Charles H.
Dixon, John W.	Kluger, Alexander S.	Noisette, Eugene A.	Tolopka, Benjamin
Drastal, John S.	Knapp, Arthur W.	Nvc, Frank J.	Tormey, Frank J.
Drosin, Norman D.	Kohl, Walter V.	O'Callaghan, Vincent T.	Treglia, Alfonse
Dubowski, John C. P.	Kowsky, Frederick P.	O'Connor, Edward	Tuffy, Robert E.
Duffy, Edward P.	Kubosh, Stephen P.	O'Connor, Michael V.	Twomey, Thomas A.
Duvinsky, Al	Kuhner, Frederick G.	O'Brien, James	Tyson, Harold K.

Urquhart, George O.
Valentine, Robert
Valle, Stephen J.
Victory, Vincent, Jr.
Vigdor, Harold

Vosburgh, Alfred
Waith, Eldridge
Walsh, John F.
Walsh, William J.
Wasserman, Sydney J.

Weisinger, Newton A.
Wicks, Walter
Williams, James V.
Wolfe, Clarence J.
Wolfe, Edwin J.

Woods, William G.
Wray, Wilbur F.
Wray, Winfield J. K.
Yiachos, Joseph
Young, Arthur E.
Zinkand, Martin J.

Probationary Policewomen

Emma Alden
Mildred V. Bohman
Dorothy E. Daniels
Miriam A. Eisenberg
Regina M. Epstein
Katherine R. Gamble

Gertrude Grunin
Ann V. Hall
Stephanie Horvath
Evelyn Kaplon
Florence M. Keckeissen
Grace L. Kuhls

Rose O. Levinson
Harriet B. Monaghan
Dorothy B. Nottage
Helen Pomykala
L. Bernadette Redmond
Elizabeth C. Riley

Theresa M. Scagnelli
Marian E. Shaughnessy
Felicia Shpritzer
Ruth R. Simon
Anne P. Sleys
Rose L. Weisler
Reva Zisselman

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN, FEBRUARY, 1943

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS	
Accountant	1
Advertising Manager	1
Ammunition Inspector	1
Attendant, Service Station	1
Baker	3
Bank Teller	1
Bartender	1
Benchhand	1
Bindery worker	1
Bookkeeper	2
Bricklayer	1
Bus Operator	1
Butcher	2
Cand'le Maker	1
Caulker	1
Chauffeur	4
Cleaner	1
Clerk, General	48
Clerk, Bank	2
Clerk, Shipping	8
Clerk, Stock	9
Comptometrist	1
Conductor, Railroad	1
Cook	1
Core Driller	1
Credit Manager	1
Draftsman	1
Dyer	2
Electrician	4
Elevator Operator	7
Engineer, Civil	1
Engineer, Assistant	1
Federal Agent	2
Fireman, F.D.N.Y.	2
Fruiterer	1
Furrier	1
Guard	7
Guard, Customs	6
Guard, Bank	3
Gardener	5
Glove Cutter	1
Hack Driver	1
Janitor	1
Jewelry Solderer	1
Leather Goods Foreman	1
Laborer	16
Letter Carrier	4
Lathe Operator	1
Locksmith	1
Machinist	9
Manager, General	1
Meat Lugger	1
Mechanic, Automobile	1
Mechanic, Textile	1
Milk Bottler	1
Milliner	2
Paper Cutter	1
Pattern Maker	1
Photostat Operator	2
Playground Director	3
Plumber	2
Porter	2
Pressman, Jr.	1
Printer	4
Riveter	1
Rigger	1
Salesman, General	8
Salesman, Insurance	1
Sheet Metal Worker	1
Ship Carpenter	1
Shipfitter	2
Signal Maintainer	1
Smelter Worker	1
Special Patrolman	1
Soap Maker	1
Stagebuilder	2
State Trooper	1
Stenographer & Typist	3
Storekeeper	1
Tailor	1
Teacher, Health Ed.	3
Telephone Operator	1
Timekeeper	1
Tobacconist	1
Track Walker	1
Truck Driver	9
Waiter	2
Welder	2

SOCIAL CONDITION	
Married	196
Single	49
Total	245

DEGREES	
B.A.	2
B.S.	4
M.A.	1

RESIDENCE BOROUGHS	
Brooklyn	91
Bronx	45
Manhattan	33
Queens	70
Richmond	6
Total	245

COUNTRIES OF BIRTH	
U. S. A.	239
British West Indies	1
Canada	2
Poland	1
Scotland	1
Yugoslavia	1
Average Age	26 years
Average Height	5 ft., 10 in.
Average Weight	167 lbs.

FOREIGN LANGUAGES			
	Speak	Write	Trans- late
Finnish	1
French	6	7	9
German	5	3	4
Hebrew	1	1	1
Italian	12	3	4
Jewish	16	1	6
Latin	1	..	1
Polish	7	5	5
Russian	1	..	1
Ukranian	4	1	3
Yugoslavian	2	2	2

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY POLICEWOMEN

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS	
Clerk	3
Dental Assistant	1
Laboratory Technician	1
Playground Director	1
Registered Nurse	1
Secretary	2
Social Investigator	3
Special Patrolwoman	1
Stenographer & Typist	9
Teacher	1
Technician, Medical	1
Typist	1
BOROUGHS	
Brooklyn	4
Bronx	6
Manhattan	10

Queens	4
Richmond	1
Total	25

FOREIGN LANGUAGES			
	Speak	Write	Trans- late
French	2	2	4
German	1	..	2
Italian	1	1	1
Latin	1
Spanish	1	1	1
Yiddish	2	1	1
Average Age	28 years		
Average Height	5 ft. 5 in.		
Average Weight	122 lbs.		

SOCIAL CONDITION	
Single	19
Married	6
Total	25

COUNTRY OF BIRTH	
United States	24
Austria Hungary	1
Total	25

EDUCATION	
Attended College	22
Attended High School	25

DEGREES	
B.A.	16
B.S.	1
M.A.	3
L.L.B.	1
R.N.	1

Police Athletic League Reports Another Fine Year



In the background, above, is the original painting, "Pals All" executed for the Police Athletic League, in 1937, by Howard Chandler Christy; and at left the two original models as they appear today—Joseph Meehan, now 18, and Jean O'Brien, 17. Opposite them stands Detective Al Grant, who posed for the painting and with him are Tommy Allen, 13, and Margaret Sullivan, 12, who were chosen because of their resemblance to the two original Pals to take their places in the 1943 version of the painting.

D EPUTY Inspector William M. Kent last month was appointed head of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, succeeding to that post Sixth Deputy Commissioner John H. Morris, who today is serving his country as a captain in the U. S. Army. Inspector Kent was designated also as president of the Police Athletic League, a subsidiary of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, at the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the P.A.L. earlier in the year.

A roster of the Board of the Police Athletic League as today constituted follows:

Deputy Inspector William M. Kent, president; Rt. Rev. Msgr. William T. Dillon, first vice-president; Mary A. Frasca, secretary; Walter S. Mack, Jr., treasurer; Sanford Bates, Daniel P. Higgins, Deputy Commissioner Francis J. Kear, Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine.

P.A.L. Activities, 1942

With the cooperation of the Recreation Division of the Work Projects Administration, the Police Athletic League during 1942 provided the youth of New York

City with 25 indoor recreation centers and 29 outdoor play locations, these in turn making possible a total of 290,144 recreation periods in physical and social activities, with a participating attendance of 1,545,508.

City-wide tournaments conducted by the P.A.L. included:

	Teams		Entries
Baseball	214	Shuffleboard	6,705
Basketball	375	Boxing	328
Softball	92	Ping Pong	2,233

Not least of the P.A.L. summer attractions were the 22 amateur boxing shows, with a total of 328 competitors, performing before 88,000 highly appreciative spectators in regulation sized rings erected at specially selected street intersections in the several boroughs, and in connection with which exhibitions, air raid wardens, especially assigned, were able to demonstrate to the satisfaction of everyone concerned their aptitude for handling crowds.

During the summer of last year, 321 boys, all of the under-privileged class, enjoyed free vacation periods of 24 days each at the Fox Lair Camp of the Police Athletic League, situated high in the Adirondacks at Bakers Mills, N. Y.

P.A.L. FINANCIAL STATEMENT

(as of December 31, 1942)

Receipts		Disbursements	
Junior Membership	\$ 2,754.60	Athletic Equipment	\$ 350.79
Associate Membership	9,703.00	Building Maintenance	13,023.05
Donations	5,777.76	Printing and Postage	2,893.31
Neighborhood Councils	1,894.34	Benefit Expenses	4,783.23
Benefit Show	26,315.20	Neighborhood Councils	1,402.89
Miscellaneous	909.58	Foxlair (PAL) Camp	17,510.57
	47,354.48	Personnel Salaries	8,246.30
Surplus — January 1, 1942	37,898.75	Miscellaneous	2,223.73
	\$85,253.23	Net Surplus — December 31, 1942	34,819.36
	<u>\$85,253.23</u>		<u>\$85,253.23</u>

Invitations to places of amusement such as the rodeo, circus, motion picture and radio shows and major league baseball games were made possible during the year, bringing added happiness to thousands.

Inspector Kent on February 21 last was appointed one of the technical advisors of the Committee established by the Mayor to study the problem of juvenile delinquency. Inspector Kent is enthusiastic about the work of the Juvenile Aid Bureau and its popular adjunct the Police Athletic League. The job is an immense one and he looks forward confidently to the cooperation of all of the members of the Force in the solving of the many problems involved. Their understanding and appreciation of the work of the Juvenile Aid Bureau will help tremendously, he asserted, in the continuance of that unit as an effective crime prevention agency.

In addition to this, their financial support of the Police Athletic League will help perpetuate this recreational program for the youth of our city.

Now In Its Eighth Year

The Police Athletic League is now entering its eighth active year as a city-wide recreational organization.

It was during the hot summer of 1934, three years after the bureau had been established, that the Recreation Department of what later became the Works Progress Administration, first went to the Juvenile Aid Bureau unit in East Harlem to work out a play street plan, at the request of the neighboring people. The immediate acceptance of the plan brought about a like movement in the Bronx, and later in other boroughs.

Here was the germ of an idea. The late Acting Captain Edward W. Flynn, in charge of the Bronx unit, had organized a baseball league in 1932, known as the Junior Police Athletic League. Now, with the prospect of an enlarged staff, he began the development of what has rapidly become one of the largest organized recreation programs in the City of New York.

These first programs were started on play streets where there was little or no equipment. The activities began with showers obtained from the Fire Department, and an occasional ball game, then circle games. Finally, with the advent of some supplies, came paddle tennis, shuffleboard, higher organized games, and some craft work. Soon tournaments began and gradually children flocked to the streets, because organization

and supervision offered them interesting and safe forms of play. From the small nucleus of the Junior Police Athletic League of the Borough of The Bronx, there came into being a city-wide Police Athletic League.

This was enough to prove the value of the experiment. The next step was to arouse the interest necessary to the proper development of a well-organized community movement. "The Cop as the Friend of Youth" became the unwritten slogan of the Police Athletic League. This was not always easy to accomplish. Not only did the children's antagonism have to be overcome, but the confidence and cooperation of parents, older brothers and sisters had to be gained. The idea of the Police Athletic League was broadcast through patrolmen and workers, to families, citizens and business men in neighborhoods where activities were started. Adult programs were begun, Mothers' Clubs formed, and regular Parent Nights established. Along the sidewalks of play streets, home-made tables for checkers and other games were placed so the fathers might engage in tournaments.

Through the development of interest in these groups, there grew the idea of Neighborhood Councils made up of representatives of the community taking active part in program problems. These councils have not only accepted part of the financial responsibility, but are entering into the active work of many of the centers and are greatly enriching the program by their knowledge and experience.

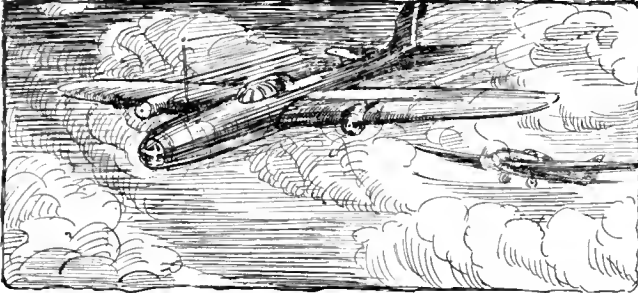
This enthusiastic response and the demands of the youth participating in the activities stimulated a more intensive effort to establish the work on sounder bases in more adequate surroundings. As a result, the present well-established program of the Police Athletic League is a story of continued development, adaptability to circumstances, and to neighborhood demand. The program also demonstrates the determination, on the part of the bureau, to spread to the limit of its ability the value of the recreation work at its disposal.

The Police Athletic League looks forward to a healthy future, with expanded membership and the hope that the newfound friendship between the police and youth of New York City will continue to develop mutual respect and confidence. The extension of its services to yet untouched sections of the city, the help it can bring to boys and girls in difficulty, and the spread of health, constructive character-building activities for all youth is its goal for the coming year.

Captain Gerald J. Crosson, Bluecoat — a Hero in Khaki

Submitted by Frederick A. Schroeder, a former newspaper man in New York City and approved for publication in SPRING 3100 by the G. H. Q. Military Censorship.

Somewhere in the South West Pacific Theatre of War



Patrolman Gerald J. Crosson
Captain, U. S. Army Air Corps

CAPTAIN GERALD J. CROSSON, a pilot on one of the U. S. Army Air Forces' bombers, has been busy fighting somewhere in the Southwest Pacific Theatre of War. And also setting records. He was the first army officer in the Police Department to be called to active duty; the only Army Air Force Pilot, a member of the N.Y.C. Police Department.

Crosson, called to active duty May 28, 1941, went through a refresher course and became one of the first pilots to fly the famous Glenn Martin Bomber. Twenty hours after Pearl Harbor was bombed he left for parts unknown at the time and eventually showed up again fighting in the Southwest Pacific Theatre. He was one of the first pilots in this Theatre. Mission after mission was accomplished by him in all kinds of weather; over vast jungle areas, and under the worst conditions a man can fly. Taking off during bombing attacks, having his plane shot full of holes from cannon shells and machine gun bullets, he has come through with distinction. He was wounded in combat and shot

down by the enemy. He has flown the most missions in his entire Group. For all this the following medals have been awarded to him:

The Distinguished Service Cross, Distinguished Flying Cross, Silver Star, Purple Heart, and now the Airman's Medal. He will be the first to receive this new medal.

Captain Crosson is truly a hero to his country. His outstanding devotion, fearlessness, great spirit and perseverance have justly earned him that title.

Editor's Note: Captain Crosson, who is a son of retired Patrolman Charles S. Crosson, formerly of the 123rd Precinct, was appointed to the Department March 26, 1938, and assigned to the Aviation Bureau for duty as pilot. He is 31 years old, and was a member at the time of his appointment of the Army Air Corps Reserve. In May, 1941, he laid aside his uniform of blue for active service with the Air Corps, as a second lieutenant pilot, at Langley Field, Virginia.

Under the caption "Flying Cop," an interesting recital of Crosson's earlier activities as an Army Air Force Pilot appeared, editorially, in the *Staten Island Advance*, Crosson's home borough, under date of May 20, 1942. The editorial follows:

FLYING COP

PATROLMAN GERALD J. CROSSON of Huguenot Park had one of the most glamorous jobs in the Police Department. He was a flying cop—one of the handful of pilots in the department's aviation unit. For a few months following his appointment to the force he pounded a beat, much like any other cop, but with his aeronautical ability it was only natural that he should be shifted from that prosaic routine to the more colorful assignment aloft.

The erstwhile Patrolman Crosson now has a job even more glamorous—and far more crucial—than the one he filled so capably as a member of New York's finest.

Now he's First Lieutenant Gerald J. Crosson, U. S. Army Air Corps.

Now he's flying, not on police traffic and rescue missions, but with MacArthur's band of aerial avengers.

He's piloting and co-piloting bombers from a United Nations base "somewhere in Australia." He's already had his baptism by fire—fire from Jap fighter planes and from anti-aircraft batteries on the islands of the South Seas.

Lieutenant Crosson recently was engaged in a raid on the Jap stronghold at Lae, New Guinea. His plane, according to dispatches, came unscathed through a curtain of AA shells after dumping its load of explosives. Then it went back on a return visit; this time it didn't quite get by without a scratch.

Captain John Ewbank, commander of the crew to which Lieutenant Crosson was attached, recounted the incident in these words: "We went in at the base of the clouds with anti-aircraft bursting in our faces . . . We went after our target, five grounded bombers. They were shattered and burned. We came down lower to strafe and bomb supply shacks.

"Anti-aircraft hit the vertical fin of my tail. I was lucky it didn't take off the control tab on my rudder. If shrapnel had hit the fore part instead of the rear part of the rudder, I probably wouldn't be talking to you now . . ."

Just as calmly as that. If the missile had struck a bit farther forward, "I probably wouldn't be talking to you now. I, and my crew with me, would be lying dead." We have no doubt that if Lieutenant Crosson, instead of his skipper, had been telling the tale, his recital would have been as matter-of-fact.

For to Lieutenant Crosson, this assignment "down under" is really part of the job for which he signed up with the Police Department back in 1938; a bigger, more climatic phase than that he worked on in New York, perhaps, but essentially a part of the same general chore. And the lieutenant doubtless regards his present task with the same sober and realistic view in which he contemplated his earlier one.

He enlisted as a cop in order to be a fighter against crime.

He took a leave of absence from his peacetime duties and transferred to active service with the Army Air Corps for the same reason, to put down crime in its international—rather than its purely metropolitan—aspect.

And in the skies over New Guinea he's doing a bang-up job on the criminals from Japan.

On the other side of the world he's adding new glory to the reputation of "The Finest" of whom he's such a superlative envoy.

ALBANY APOSTOLATE

Haines Falls, N. Y.

March 8, 1943

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
The Police Commissioner,
City of New York.

Dear Commissioner:

Thank you for your help with our party last Friday. Our Committee worked very hard to make it the great success that it was. Am more than pleased with results. My good friends, the New York Police, again win high praise for doing things right.

Everyone had a grand time. The prizes were timely and all were well pleased with them. I should like to further state that the whole affair redounds credit on your men and their wives, our chairman, Mrs. Harnedy and her co-workers. It was high class and run in splendid style. A real reunion that not only makes for a very good spirit but helped our parish at a crucial time.

Be assured that our people up here appreciate all that you and the Center have done for us.

My one regret is that I find myself unable to thank again personally each and every one of those hundreds of fine people who by their presence and good will made possible the splendid success achieved.

Again, Commissioner, my thanks for your kindness. Kind regards also to Mrs. V. and best wishes and personal regards to you both.

Sincerely,
REV. THOMAS J. BARRETT.

Awards for Rescues from Drowning



Patrolman
Eugene W.
Ahearn



Patrolman
John F.
Bond



Patrolman
Max
Molishever



Patrolman
Gustav
Galbrandsen



Patrolman
James J.
Lather



Patrolman
Querino J.
Lenza



Patrolman
William G. P.
McCallum



Patrolman
Eugene D.
Fortrell



Patrolman
John J.
Sheehan



Patrolman
Edward
Rooney



Patrolman
Adolph H.
Steltoh



Patrolman
Leroy L.
Kehr



Patrolman
Martin J.
Quagfieni

THIRTEEN policemen received medal pins and cash awards on the morning of Monday, February 15, for heroism in the rescues of drowning persons during the last year in the twentieth annual presentation of awards by the Life Saving Benevolent Association of New York.

Officiating in the ceremony, which took place in the Line-up Gallery at Police Headquarters, were Mr. Herbert L. Satterlee, for many years president of the association and now chairman of the Committee on Donations of Awards; Mr. William D. Winter, president; Mr. Percy G. Craig, treasurer; Mr. Robert F. Livingston, secretary, and other members of the association. Deputy Commissioner Louis F. Costuma presided.

The list of awards together with the Departmental award previously conferred in each of the instances cited, follows:

Patrolmen

EUGENE W. AHEARN, Emergency Service Squad 20, May 4, 1943, rescued Edward Gallagher from drowning in Jamaica Bay; award, silver medal and \$50. Departmental award—Commendation.

JOHN F. BOND, 3rd Precinct, December 28, 1941, rescued Giuseppe Zucco from drowning at Pier 28, East River, N. Y.; award, silver medal pin and \$75. Departmental award—Honorable Mention.

MAX MOLISHEVER, 13th Precinct, April 18, 1941, rescued Lilly V. Gary from drowning at a point 200 feet west of Barge Office, Battery Park, N. Y. C.;

award, silver medal pin and \$25. Departmental award—Commendation.

GUSTAV GULBRANDSEN, 66th Precinct, April 10, 1941, rescued Mary B. Murray from drowning at 31st Street Pier, Brooklyn, N. Y.; award, silver medal pin and \$50. Departmental award—Commendation.

JAMES J. LATHER, Harbor Precinct, October 5, 1941, rescued Angelo Simonetti from drowning at a point 1000 feet east of Harts Island, N. Y. C.; award, silver medal pin and \$50. Departmental award—Commendation.

QUERINO J. LENZA, 7th Precinct, July 19, 1941, rescued Donna Landon from drowning at North River, between Piers 90 and 92, New York City; award, silver medal and pin and \$25. Departmental award—Commendation.

WILLIAM G. P. MCCALLUM, 103rd Precinct, December 12, 1941, rescued James Stevenson from drowning at Hook Creek, south of Rockaway Boulevard; award, silver medal pin and \$50. Departmental award—Honorable Mention.

EUGENE D. FORTRELL, 103rd Precinct, September 6, 1941, rescued Joseph Giarusso from drowning at Baisley Lake, Baisley Park, L. I.; award, silver medal pin and \$25. Departmental award—Commendation.

JOHN J. SHEEHAN, 18th Precinct, July 19, 1941, rescued Mrs. Donna Landon from drowning in the North River, between Piers 90 and 92, N. Y. City; award, \$25. Departmental award—Commendation.

EDWARD ROONEY, 26th Precinct, March 24, 1942, rescued Jay Constantine and Marius Charlet from drowning in the Harlem River; award, silver medal pin and \$50. Departmental award—Commendation.

ADOLF H. STELLOH, Traffic Precinct D, July 21, 1941, rescued Ailene Negron and Nicholas Roberto from drowning in the North River, between 44th and 45th Streets, N. Y. City; award, silver metal pin and \$25. Departmental award—Commendation.

LEROY L. KEHR, 84th Precinct, July 25, 1941, rescued Virginia Burns from drowning off Pier 15, East River, Brooklyn, N. Y.; award, silver bar and \$25. Departmental award—Commendation.

MARTIN J. QUAGLIENI, Motorcycle Squad 2, June 21, 1941, rescued Albert Hagg from drowning at the foot of Bay 38th Street, Gravesend Bay, Brooklyn, N. Y.; award, silver medal pin and \$25. Departmental award—Commendation.

SAM HOUSTON STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
Huntsville, Texas
February 21, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

It was a pleasure to receive the Christmas number of SPRING 3100. Thanks for your thoughtfulness.

I got a great kick out of the commencement exercises picture. I just missed it by a week.

Best regards.
FINN C. WESTGARD, P.F.C.,
Patrolman, 67th Precinct.

BOILER LABORATORY SCHOOL
U. S. Navy Receiving Station
Philadelphia, Pa.
January 30, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Received SPRING 3100 and was sure glad to get it. Thanks a million.

Best regards to the members of the 46th Precinct and all the other members of the Department.

HARRY R. DARDE, W.T. 2/c.
Patrolman, 46th Precinct.

DIVISION SERVICE COMPANY
10th Armed Division
Ft. Benning, Georgia
March 11, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Since I've been in the Army, SPRING 3100 has come to me faithfully each month to the various posts at which I've been stationed. I can't even begin to describe how much pleasure I get out of reading about the great Department to which I belong and in which I take great pride as a member. Thank you very much for your thoughtful consideration.

MATTI J. MATILAINEN,
2nd Lieutenant, Military Police,
Patrolman, 106th Precinct.

UNITED STATES COAST GUARD
Manhattan Beach Training Station
Brooklyn, N. Y.
February 10, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for sending SPRING 3100. I and three other N. Y. C. cops in this unit look forward each month to receiving it, and get lots of pleasure reading about our respective precincts and what's happening in the department.

GEORGE FEUER
Patrolman, 62nd Precinct.

SHIPS SERVICE, U. S. S. PEARY
Williamsburg, Virginia
February 19, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for sending a reminder of good old New York to the U. S. S. Peary. SPRING 3100 is well enjoyed by all my shipmates whose comments should really be editorialized. Kop Komics now adorns many a bunk and there is quite a waiting list for the short story.

Again, many thanks and kindest regards to The Finest.

JOHN P. ASHE,
Seaman, 2nd Class,
Telephone Operator, 2nd Precinct.

NORTH AFRICA
Navy 214, Fleet Postoffice, N. Y.
March 4, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

SPRING 3100 has reached me each month since entering the Naval Service. Through our magazine I'm able to keep up on the happenings in the Department.

Each one of my shipmates, too, has the pleasure of reading it, and it's a cinch SPRING 3100 will be popular all over these parts before we leave.

My sincerest thanks and best wishes to all hands in the Department.

WILLIAM POWELL, Torpedoman, 1/C,
Patrolman, 90th Precinct.

Policemen Present Mass Kit to Missionary

Reprinted From *The Tablet*, Saturday, Feb. 27, 1943.



In forefront, L. to R.: Rt. Rev. Thomas J. McDonnell, Commissioner Valentine, Rev. Bernard A. Cullen, Rev. Thomas F. Wynne; President John J. Boyle.

Rear: Sgt. John E. Hopkins, Very Rev. Thomas A. Nummey, Rev. Matthew Tobin, C.S.S., Rev. Thomas Bodie, Lt. Thomas Maher, Rev. Vincent Leidinger, Rev. Joseph Teasler, Insp. Peter McGuirk.

ON FEBRUARY 23, at the New York Police Anchor Club, before 250 members, Father Thomas F. Wynne, a newly-ordained "Maryknoll Missionary" was guest of honor. The Club presented him with a complete Mass Kit in memory of his late father, Deputy Inspector Thomas F. Wynne, who was one of the co-founders of the Anchor Club. The presentation was made by Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine who spoke of his long years of friendship with the Wynne family and how pleased he was to have the honor of making the presentation.

Father Wynne will leave for Ecuador, South America, in about two weeks, where he will take up his duties. President Boyle expressed fond wishes and prayers of the Club for Father Wynne's continued good health and success.

Father Bernard A. Cullen, Club Chaplain, was the toastmaster. Other speakers were: Very Rev. Msgr. Thomas A. Nummey, Rt. Rev. Thomas J. McConnell, Rev. Matthew Tobin and Rev. Thomas Bodie. Other

members of the clergy and honored guests were: Rev. Vincent Leidinger, Rev. John Crooty, Rev. Joseph Teasler, Brother Thomas, Director of St. Ann's Academy; Brother Anthony, S.M., St. John's Home; Hon. Hugh Doyle, State Deputy, K. of C.; Hon. Thomas Malone, N.B.C.

Many ranking members of the Police Department were present including Deputy Chief Inspector John Gallagher, Inspectors William O'Brien and John O'Leary; Deputy Inspector William Smith; Captains Edmond Moore and John Driscoll; Lieutenants Thomas Maher and Thomas Nelson; Sergeants John Hopkins and George Noell.

Vocal selections were rendered by Jackie Reardon and Jonny Callahan, old friends of the Anchor Club.

Inspector Peter McGuirk and Lt. John Graham did an excellent job on the arrangements.

Father Wynne and his family are parishioners of St. Therese of Lisieux Church, of which Msgr. Nummey is pastor.

Police Square Club Installs Officers



CONGRATULATIONS AND GOOD LUCK!

President Edward C. Hoffman accepts good wishes tendered by retiring President Rudolph W. Lehman, as License Commissioner Paul Moss, who officiated at installation, smiles his approval.

SERGEANT EDWARD C. HOFFMAN, 25th Precinct, last month was installed as president of the Police Square Club. The occasion marked the 233rd regular meeting of the organization and the Capitol Hotel was the scene of the installation exercises.

Sergeant Rudolph W. Lehman, the retiring president, in a short address thanked the membership for the splendid support received by him during his term of office and asked that the same cooperation be tendered his successor.

License Commissioner Paul Moss, who served as the installing officer, also spoke briefly. Other officers seated were:

Theodore A. Gertisser, 1st vice president; Albert W. Walter, 2nd vice president; Gustave A. Beaufre, recording and corresponding secretary; Joseph W. Heaney, financial secretary; Charles B. Koerbacher, treasurer; Barton T. Wilson, outside tiler.

Among the more than 300 members and guests present was a delegation from President Hoffman's home Lodge (Advance) and as part of the ceremonies, Bro. Al Michenfelder, on behalf of the Lodge, presented to the newly-installed president a fountain pen—"beautifully monogrammed and ready for instant service."

POLICE DEPARTMENT COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE Sydney, New South Wales

20th January, 1942.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, ESQ.,
Police Commissioner,
City of New York,
U. S. A.

Dear Mr. Valentine:

Thank you very much for your letter of the 24th September last, in which you mention that you had a visit from my friend, Bill Albert. I received a letter from him a few days ago and he told me of the very friendly way in which he had been received by you, Mr. O'Connell and Inspector Donovan. Thank you very much for your kindly interest.

In this part of the world we still keep the flag flying and we have a lot of your boys in this City. They have been the subject of very favourable comment everywhere for their efficiency and clean living and clean uniforms. I have had the opportunity of meeting some of their Officers, men and nurses, and on every occasion I have had the utmost courtesy and attention from them. Some of the Aussies are losing their girls to the Americans but they are not worrying very much, possibly because there is always sufficient to go around. We are doing the best we can to make the Americans feel at home but really I do not think it is necessary because they just fit so easily into the way of things out here. We are all very proud of General MacArthur whom your country picked to look after this part of the globe. He is one of the best, but, of course, being a bit Scotch adds a lot to it as well.

Some of our boys have returned from over the other side and they have spoken in the highest terms of the way in which they were treated when passing through America and Canada, and this war will certainly serve to bring the two Nations very much closer together.

Please do not forget, Mr. Valentine, that if any friends of yours are coming this way in the Forces, let me know and I shall endeavour to contact them and extend the hand of friendship to them.

All the best,

Yours sincerely,
WILLIAM J. MACKAY.



By Rebecca B. Rankin, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

THE International Association of Chiefs of Police bulletin No. 3, dated October, 1942, "Selective Service and Other Wartime Personnel Problems," contains a complete transcript of the discussion of this subject at the recent IACP War Conference for Police Executives. It answers many of the questions you have had in mind about selective service, enlistments, and commissions as they affect your police personnel. It contains several recommendations made by Colonel George H. Baker of the Selective Service System which may aid in the solution of your problems. At the national level, the IACP will continue to make representations to the Selective Service officials, the War Manpower Commission and such other agencies of the Federal Government as may be created in the future to handle the manpower question.

"LIE DETECTION AND CRIMINAL INTERROGATION" by Fred A. Inbau, former director of the Chicago Police Scientific Crime Detection Laboratory, presents information that is of intensely practical value to policemen and all law enforcement officers. It also contains much of interest to psychologists, teachers, and members of the legal profession.

The author discusses the operation, accuracy, and utility of the so-called lie-detector. From a discussion of the detection of deception—illustrated with reproductions of many actual case records—he proceeds to the problem of obtaining criminal confessions. His tactics and techniques of criminal interrogation are useful not only to the lie-detector examiner but also to the interrogator who does not have the assistance of such an instrument. They may be used, therefore, by any law enforcement officer for the purpose of obtaining confessions or other helpful information.

Both parts of the book—"The Lie Detector and Criminal Interrogation"—are fully supplemented with discussions of the law pertaining to each one.

THE POLICEMAN is closely affiliated with the work of the traffic courts. He will do well to read George Warren's "Traffic Courts" recently published by Little, Brown and Co. for the National Conference of Judicial Councils.

This book is the first to present a complete picture

of the prevailing conditions in the traffic courts. While it does list 57 worthwhile recommendations for a better system, it is not one of the usual "reform" books, nor is it the personal theorizing of one individual. It is the result of a nationwide survey of the traffic courts and their personnel, made both by personal contact of the author and by mailed questionnaires to more than 13,000 persons, including attorneys-general, judges, justices of the peace and others.

Consequently, this book offers you a complete, authentic story of the traffic court situation, including such important topics as the aim and purpose of traffic courts, traffic laws, physical conditions of court rooms, manner of operation of courts and treatment of traffic cases, violations bureaus, function of a prosecutor, the "fix", personnel of the courts, the fee system and many others.

THE VICTORY BOOK CAMPAIGN in 1942 was most successful, and more than ten million books were donated for the men in our Armed Services. But the demand for books continues as the Army increases in numbers. Therefore the Victory Book Campaign is renewed in 1943.

Will each policeman help in this effort? Please contribute *at least one book*. Give that precious one you received as a Christmas gift which you have read with joy and want to pass along for someone else to read with equal interest. Please bring your books to the Municipal Reference Library, or if more convenient, to any of the hundred collection points. You may leave books on your doorstep with the milk bottles and they will be collected for the Victory Book Campaign. We expect you all to be as generous as you were last year.

In exchange, let the Municipal Reference Library, Room 2230 Municipal Building, Manhattan, make you a gift of a pamphlet entitled, *War Almanac*. Into fifty pages are crowded hundreds of interesting facts about our Army, Navy, and Marines, war agencies, production for war, the Atlantic Charter, maps of battlefields and fascinating photographs. We will give a quantity to the Chief Clerk and he may distribute widely among the members of the Police Force.

Another pamphlet is a *Life Story of General Douglas MacArthur*, well illustrated and popularly written. Do you wish a copy for yourself? Come to the Library, Room 2230, Municipal Building and help yourself.

Shomrim Society Entertainment and Dance

PROBABLY never before in its history have the walls of the fabulous structure known as the Waldorf Astoria Hotel housed so enthusiastic a gathering as the 6,000 members and friends of the Police Department Shomrim Society who made merry in the grand ballroom and adjacent side rooms of that spacious hostelry on the evening of Sunday, March 7, the date on which was held the 19th Annual Entertainment and Dance of the organization, another one of those memorable occasions on which stars of the stage, screen and radio—top names all—and including such luminaries as Milton Berle, Jimmy Durante, Susan Hayward, Romo Vincent, Jerry Cooper, to name a few, joined with an equally splendid array of vaudevillian greats in a program of entertainment that for direction and novelty of presentation could hardly be matched.

Also presented to the audience was Sergeant Hugh E. Moffett of the 46th Precinct, who in February obtained leave from the Department to join the Merchant Marine and who, a short three weeks later, won acclaim for his heroic actions when a torpedo fired in the dead of night from an enemy submarine sent a cargo passenger ship to which he was assigned to its grave in the North Atlantic, with a loss of 678 lives—the United States' greatest sea disaster since the war began, survivors reported. Moffett helped launch a jammed life boat at the height of the confusion and then endangered his own life to get others aboard, the Associated Press reported. A naval veteran of the first World War, Moffett has a son serving in the Solomons.

Sergeant Benjamin Miller, president of the Shomrim Society, in a brief address of welcome said:

"Once again we beg leave to remind you of the aims of our Society; to instill within each other the American Creed of Brotherly Love and Unity, and our undying belief in the "Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man." Consistent with that belief, and in keeping with the tradition of the Shomrim Society, we take pride in the fact that a substantial number of our members are serving with the armed forces of our beloved country.

"We know that you look forward each year to this event, and we have spared no effort in making your presence here tonight a delightful and memorable one. At this time it is fitting that we thank the members of the Entertainment Committee and its chairman, who have so tirelessly given of their time and efforts to make this a most enjoyable evening.

"To our beloved Police Commissioner, Lewis J. Valentine, we extend our sincere thanks for his interest in our welfare, and for having granted us permission to hold this entertainment and dance. We herewith renew our pledge of loyalty, and assure him that his trust and confidence in us is well founded."

Officers of the Shomrim Society for the year 1943 include:

Benjamin Miller, president; Samuel Goldhuber, first vice-president; Saul C. Metz, second vice-president; Samuel Pierson, financial secretary; Harry Schrieber, treasurer; Jacob Levit, corresponding secretary; Joseph Cohen, assistant sergeant-at-arms; Jacob Isaacson, marshal; David Burd, custodian; Reuben Reyer, historian.

Trustees: Albert Pollack, Frank Diamant, Morris Kaplan, Isador Cantor, David Winthrop, and all past presidents.

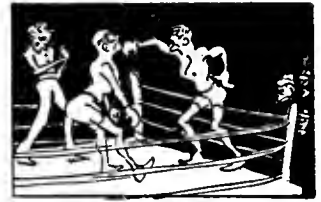
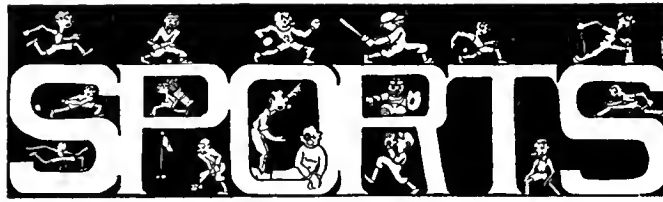


Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. William A. Sullivan	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Mar. 16, 1943
Sgt. George L. Kennedy	Off. P. C.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. George A. Leibman	5 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry W. O. Roelich	13 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943

Ptl. Charles A. Schmitt	17 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. John F. Goss	106 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Frederick J. Maehr	Mey. Pct. 2	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Arthur G. Eckstadt	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis J. Kurz	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles McCarthy	75 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Richard Gavigan	Tr. N	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Donohue	Man. East Hdqts.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph Spina	78 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. William J. McCrea	Tr. E	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. John W. Clune	Tr. L	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. John P. Cruise	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. George F. Munro	Mey. Pct. 2	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael A. Leonard	15 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis J. McKay, Jr.	18 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. George Pagliaro	47 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. James J. Dowd	92 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. William G. Clancy	19 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943



Victory Dinner and Presentation of Prizes

N. Y. Police Golf Association



Managing Editor James A. DeMilt presents SPRING 3100 trophies. L. to R.: Ptl. Arthur Morris, 3rd prize; President Bob Poggi; Ptl. John B. McDonald, 1st prize; Ptl. Frank Seper, 2nd prize; Ptl. Ray Hendley, hole-in-one champ; Sgt. Donohue of Glen Cove; Ptl. Ed McFadden, special match-play award.

GOLF took the sports spotlight in truly authentic fashion last month at the annual Victory Dinner and Presentation of Prizes of the New York Police Golf Association, held on the evening of Monday, March 8, in the grand ballroom of the Hotel Martinique, where in their best bibs and tuckers some 300 of our turbulent turf tumblers together with their wives, sweethearts and friends made merry — and were still going strong when “Home Sweet Home?” in the wee hours brought the festivities all too suddenly to a close.

And not in some time has there been such acclaim as was showered on the 1942 champion, Patrolman John B. McDonald, 103rd Precinct, winner of the beautiful SPRING 3100 trophy, which Johnny accepted with the *savoir-faire* and ease of one who all season long doubted not for a moment that his would

be the dome on which the crown eventually would land.

And just in case the facts may have escaped you, we're telling the world now that the title, following a year of real nip and tuck competition, was not handed to John on the proverbial silver platter. Not so you'd notice it! It was as close and dramatic a finish as any these yearly tournaments have known. So close, in fact, that it was not until the final meet of the year, Monday, November 16, at the Bayside Golf Club, that the issue was decided. Here was the set-up:

Going into the home stretch, McDonald, in fourth position behind Patrolmen Frank Seper of Traffic O, Harold Woods of the 84th Precinct, and John J. Buckley of E. S. S. 16, (now a Chief Petty Officer in the Navy), who were tied at 202 for the lead, came through with a sizzling round of 73 strokes and which, coupled with his handicap of 6, gave John a net score



Bedecked in bib and tucker, President Bob Poggi poses with his pretty bride.

of 67, two stroke less than the scores turned in by the trio mentioned above.

Second honors went to Seper in a playoff in which Frank and his opponent, Patrolman Arthur Morris, 84th Precinct, turned in identical scores of 92 strokes. Seper's handicap of 24 as against 22 for Morris decided the issue in his favor. Buckley was unable to enter the playoffs due to the urgency of his duties in the armed forces. The trophies emblematic of second and third positions in the race likewise were donated by SPRING 3100.

The awards were judged on the handicap system of individual performance and based, as we've explained here before, on the contestants' three best showings of the year.

In addition to the SPRING 3100 awards, a fourth trophy, put up for our Class A golfers exclusively and decided on a match-play basis for the season of 1942, was taken by Patrolman Ed McFadden, 112th Precinct, who came through with a total on the credit side of 8 triumphs. Patrolman John Werdermann, 111th Precinct, 7 time winner, finished second in this event, with Patrolman Buddy Southwick, Traffic O, with 6 victories placing third.

Tribute in the form of a beautifully engraved signet ring was paid also to the Association's 1942 hole-in-one champion, Patrolman Ray Hendley, 68th Precinct, whose neatly-propelled winning shot came to a halt in this most exciting of precision-shooting tests exactly 12 inches from the pin. This in the special hole-in-one contest staged Monday, August 3, at the Sands Point Golf Club and in which each of the contestants was allowed two pokes at the title. The distance was ap-

proximately 110 yards and Ray in negotiating the wallop that brought him the crown used a niblick. Second prize in this event went to Detective Murray Firetag, 15th D. D., whose shot missed the pin by 4 ft. 10 in. Patrolman Frank Lantay, 23rd Precinct, with 6 feet 10 inches, placed third.

The last of the awards went to Patrolman John Werdermann, 111th Precinct, who brought glamour to the mid-October tournament, held at the Glen Oaks Golf Club, by slamming a hole-in-one—the dream of all hit and walk artists since the inception of the sport seven or so centuries ago. John, using his niblick, unloosed his history-making shot on the 5th hole, a par-three stretch of 112 yards.

Acting Captain James A. DeMilt, managing editor of SPRING 3100, served as toastmaster and introduced the speakers, among them Lieutenant Jack Osnato, chairman, Tournaments Committee; Lieutenant Joe Grady, treasurer; Patrolman Ed McFadden, secretary; Detective Jimmy Oleska, chairman, Greens Committee; Sergeant Jim Donohue of the Glen Cove, L. I. Police, and last but surely not least—Sergeant Bob Poggi, 94th Precinct, president of the organization, who took over when Sergeant Cy Ambraz, former head of the P. G. A., was in 1941 called to the colors. And again let it be told that to Bob's efforts and unflinching enthusiasm may be attributed in no small measure the splendid accomplishments of this organization of mashie-mashing enthusiasts during the season just closed.

Incidentally, an ovation befitting a conqueror was tendered Bob when it was disclosed by the toastmaster that the hustling young president of the P. G. A. had within a period of eighteen months been (1) elected president of the organization, (2) took to his heart the Girl of His Dreams, (3) promoted to sergeant—he having emerged No. 88 on the list recently promulgated, and (4) two weeks ago became the Proud Daddy of a Bouncing Baby Boy! Again, Bob, congratulations.

A word of commendation also to the members of the Dinner Committee, headed by Sergeant Stanley Povey, 73rd Precinct, on a neat job expertly handled. Chairman Povey, incidentally, is the gent who explained the "chief reason" for having the ladies present was that it would afford an "excellent opportunity" for those of the golfers who on the "home front" rate as "second-in-command" to get in solid with *the Little Woman*—before the start of another season places them once again in the unhappy state of *hors du combat*.



Chairman Stan Povey

Yes, dear reader, should anyone suddenly hop off an emergency truck and ask you what you know about the victory dinner of the P. G. A., held March 8 last at the Martinique, you tell 'em for us it was one helluva swell party!

The Day Tour Blues

By PTL. HENRY J. MULHEARN, 5th Precinct

Prize Short Story

"Sweet are the uses of adversity!"—Shakespeare.

* * *

IT HAPPENED after a day tour; and Timothy McBride, patrolman first grade and dreamer par excellence, was tired. Sentimentally swayed by such unreliable Springtime harbingers as bock beer signs, box scores and income tax returns, his was the unsuspecting breast upon which a biting March wind had for hours on end beat a tattoo—unrelentingly—disgustingly. A tough crossing—tart boss—argumentative motorists—payrolls and notifications—and the inevitable 1:45 meal period—had all combined to make this policeman's lot a none too happy one.

Hungry and out of sorts, McBride had hastened home following his eight hours of tortuous plodding to devour the blue-plate special—*Beef Stew a la Dublin*—prepared under the watchful and epicurean eye of his ever-loving spouse—Katie. With a satisfied feeling that comes only to manual laborers after an arduous day's toil, the replenished guardian of law and order nestled in his favorite easy chair, which rain or shine adorned the parlor midway between Whistler's Mother and Macy's conception of "Waking Dawn." It was peacefully quiet. The older boy with his trombone had gone to practice with the local parish band. Katie and Tim, Jr. left to enjoy a double feature or two at the neighborhood movie palace. McBride was all alone.

A light rain had started to fall, its somnolent patter against the window pane providing a soothing tonic for nerves frayed and on edge. The "day-tour blues," dear reader, had our hero firmly in its grasp.

For a short time Tim scanned the items in the evening newspaper, then wearily doused the light of the reading lamp. The mellowing comfort of the room seemed to envelope his tired body. Slowly the parade of world events passed reflectively in his mind—the struggle of free men to halt the spread of barbaric aggression—the misery and suffering, sacrifices and bloodshed—and on all sides the clarion cry of man's inhumanity to man. Even in his own daily tasks the glaring imperfections of man were apparent. For fifteen long years McBride had too often felt the pitiless barbs of unkindness, and now he was tired—very tired. Tomorrow the alarm clock would sound the start of another eight-hour trip on the whirligig which rolled wearily on—and on and on. . . .

Closing drowsy eyes, McBride, falling into restful sleep, of a sudden realized as consciousness left him that he was walking softly and with measured steps along some ethereal highway. He sensed he had passed away—heard his judgment pronounced—and was now headed for his Eternal Destination in the Hereafter.

The amorphous surroundings as he continued on his



"Why not sit down and rest a

march became more clear, and he was startled to find himself approaching the station-house where all these years he had toiled. Overhead the sun beamed with an unreal brilliance. And the heretofore dilapidated houses with which the section abounded now stood in neat rows, all glistening proudly in tidy array.

A cheery welcome by Pete, the attendant, who was briskly sweeping the station-house steps, caused him to wonder. Slightly dazed, like one returning from a long vacation, McBride ascended the steps cautiously, entered softly—and all but fainted under the barrage of warm greetings thrown at him from the direction of the desk. The back room as he entered was alive with friendly banter. More hearty greetings . . . more violent shakings of the hand. Up the steps then and to his locker near the door went the bewildered refugee from day-tour delirium.

McBride took his place on the floor for roll-call. He had spent a few minutes studying the beautifully-typed sheet carrying the unwritten legend "*Ruler of Cops and Their Destinies*" hanging ornately on the wall. It had left him puzzled, for here he was, just back from vacation and surely due for a "fixer," assigned instead to his own post—and with an 11:15 meal period! Every one, in fact, seemed delighted with his assignment—no squawks about specials—jobs out of the precinct—"have meal and report to" and similar such irritants that ordinarily identified the back room as a seething cauldron of fretting, fuming, fighting-mad preservers of the peace.

His first lap over the job proved strangely revealing. People were leisurely going to work—seemingly contented and happy—and without the hustle and bustle characteristic of the teeming tenement section. It seemed so unreal to McBride. Could this really be the East Side—Manhattan's lower East Side?—with its one-time struggling masses living now in heretofore congested dwellings like fairy creatures in a new-found utopia?

A beaming smile and a smart salute from the sergeant as he drove by gave him additional cause for wonder. After the "boss" had gone, Tim figured it would be a good time to have his coffee. He slid along-side of a grinning traffic man out at an intersection.

"Do you know if there are any shoo—I mean patrol supervisors working?" he asked, with a caution born of fifteen years of hits, runs and near-errors.

The whistle-blower looked him over, coldly.

"Haven't you heard of the honor system?" glared he, the contempt in his tone indicating plainly his disapproval of the question asked.

Mortified, the chastened McBride turned on his heel and continued his patrol. A great change had

indeed taken place. Smiles—laughter—joyous greetings—contentment—was the order of the day. Eldridge Street had become—a primrose path.

Five days Tim worked—five gloriously peaceful tours—following which on Saturday and Sunday he rested. This was a perfect set-up, thought he. All day work and no "bouncing." Assiduously he hunted for the quirk that would break this grand illusion and send him toppling back to reality. But none was forthcoming. Each day proved more serene than the one before.

Came then the test of all tests—a visit to the place described by many of the boys as the "Nuisance Room Supreme!" Yes, the goings-on there certainly would make it seem like old times again. He sought this spot out one day when sent to Headquarters on an errand. Breathlessly he approached the third floor south—wiped from his brow the cold perspiration—and listened intently at the partly opened door. He could hear the sound of many voices, but none of the familiar awe-provoking phrases like—"when seen was coming from" . . . "Absent from post, no entry, no permission." . . . "Did fail to, etc."

He entered cautiously. The room hummed with excitement—but not of the sort ordinarily to be expected. Policemen everywhere, yes, but all of them apparently engrossed in study. In small groups they were engaged busily at their tasks; a ballistic machine in one corner; fingerprint files in another; spot maps on the wall; and in a far corner a select group thumbing feverishly through such more prosaic items as the book of rules—the manual—laws—ordinances—and yet more rules!

Anxiously McBride queried the sergeant in charge: "Whatever became of the old trial room?"

"Discipline," answered the sergeant crisply, "is achieved by appealing to man's honor and understanding, not by intimidation and fear."

He started to leave. "Why not sit down and rest awhile," the sergeant invited. "In ten minutes ice cream and cookies will be served."

This was the clincher. Unquestionably all the things of which he had dreamed were realities. Quickly McBride adjusted himself to the melodious tempo of his new life. With very little work to do—plenty of time off—and an existence free from bickering, bouncing and bellyaching—he settled himself to his newly-found paradise. After all these years, peace and contentment had at last come to Officer Timothy McBride.

Each waking dawn signalled the hour for McBride to travel to his new-found haven, and the setting sun with equal precision returned him to another delightful evening at home. A new social life was his. More entertaining radio programs than he thought existed—friendly visits with neighbors—movies enticing pinochle sessions—all lent spice to his erstwhile early-to-bed early-to-rise day-tour merry-go-round.

But those nights—those sacred shades of shadow and substance (as the poets call them)—stirred him into fond reminiscence. There was something about those late ones Tim missed. Probably the mystic cloak of darkness that binds prowlers in its irresistible spell; or the fiery glow of waking dawn in the East; or maybe . . . well, whatever it was, he missed it. And this business of every one being as happy as truant school boys on a rampage . . . and cops, of all people, grinning like Cheshire cats . . . and with never a



squawk about who was nicked to do that tour in Harlem, was to Tim becoming more and more impossible to understand.

It wasn't natural for people not to enjoy swallowing a bitter pill occasionally. Remorse born of failure does something for your soul; peps you up for the next scrap. Yes, the never-ending panoramic parade of smiles, with nary a snuffle to break the monotony, was getting Tim down. He hankered for that tough mob, the ne'er-do-wells that used to hang out at the corner of Broome Street—so that he could toss them around. But today the boys, all of them, were strictly legit. And you can't frisk a guy who works hard, gives all his money to his mother, and tips his hat when he says "Good morning, Officer!" If only one of the bosses would "pick on him!" Just a "small one" would liven things nicely—but there was no hope in that direction.

More and more, despite his eight hours of sunshiny bliss each day—free from worry and with never a semblance of discomfort in its performance, McBride was becoming bored. Gladly he'd settle now for any barb that would placate his normally militant spirit. But such, alas, was not his destiny. Smiling sergeants—contented cops—happy civilians—pursued him relentlessly, and like devilish Gremlins torturing the hapless McBride with a punishing fury. Like one possessed he raced up and down his post, searching feverishly for something to do—something to fight about—something to squawk about—anything to comfort him in his misery—only to be met at each turn by grinning idiots whose smiles of contentment strapped into fury his now thoroughly frenzied mind. A feeling of desperation choked him. He seemed doomed to eternal . . .

The front door opened suddenly and in walked Katie and Junior, the former bee-lining immediately to the kitchen to set up the customary bedtime pot of tea. Tim Jr. flung his cap disgustedly on the floor.

"Those pictures tonight made me sick!"

It developed later his favorite cowboy serial at the last minute had been cancelled.

Patrolman McBride struggled out of his deep slumber, laboriously made his way to the kitchen. He felt better now . . . "Pictures made me sick!" . . . ah! there was something earthy about that crack.

"What's the matter, Officer," good-naturedly queried Katie. "You look as if you'd seen a banshee!"

"No, Katie, just a dream, a *bad* dream. Seems like I'd passed away, was judged, and there I was, Katie, as large as life back in the precinct doing patrol."

"And tell me, Tim," interrupted Katie piquantly, "how did you find conditions in the precinct—er, in Heaven—I mean?"

"HEAVEN!" roared Tim McBride, patrolman first class and dreamer par excellence. "HEAVEN, you say Katie! Faith and after what I've just been through I'm convinced that for a man of action the other place—the one with Schickelgruber's only rival, His Satanic Majesty, in charge—might not be so bad a hangout after all!"

Bobby: "Aren't you driving kinda fast, Daddy?"

Father: "You don't want to be late to school, do you?"

Bobby (thoughtfully): "No; but I'd rather be late than absent."

UNITED HOSPITAL FUND OF NEW YORK

370 Lexington Avenue

Caledonia 5-7150

March 6th, 1943.

COMMISSIONER LOUIS J. VALENTINE,

Police Department of N. Y.,

240 Centre Street,

New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner Valentine—

The United Hospital Fund, in cooperation with the Greater New York Hospital Association, and The New York Academy of Medicine, has arranged a two-day symposium to discuss the problem of our civilian hospitals in wartime and thereby keep before the public the importance of hospitals, their needs and services. It is our hope that out of these discussions may come not only interpretation and constructive suggestions with regard to the situation confronting our hospitals today but also the development of significant postwar planning.

We have been fortunate in obtaining as speakers, leaders in the hospital and health field and we hope that all of our member institutions, boards of trustees, professional and administrative staffs, auxiliaries and social service committees, will do all in their power to make the meeting a success. We are asking support of the press and the radio because we believe our program is of vital interest to the whole public.

The grand ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria has been selected for the symposium in order to provide the opportunity for a large audience to attend the sessions. The dates are March 29th and 30th. The program is enclosed herewith.

We have sent invitations to a large list but we know we must have overlooked many who will be interested in the program and its purpose. Because of the importance of this meeting we hope that we may have your enthusiastic cooperation in stimulating the attendance of an audience worthy of our distinguished speakers.

If you can announce the symposium at meetings, talk of it with your friends and associates, publish or broadcast the news of it to the public I feel that you will be serving the community and our hospitals.

Sincerely yours,

ROY E. LARSEN,

President.

Editor's Note: Tickets to the symposium mentioned above may be had upon written request to "The United Hospital Fund, 370 Lexington Avenue, New York City."

ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL

of the

NEW YORK CITY POLICE POST

No. 460—The American Legion

Friday Evening, April 2, 1943

Waldorf Astoria Hotel

Queens Police Post Entertainment and Dance

A NEAR-CAPACITY attendance, including distinguished guests from both Police Department and American Legion circles, as well as from the military, civic, business and social world, featured the tenth annual Entertainment and Dance of Queens Police Post, American Legion, Clinton B. Sheridan, commander, held Saturday evening, February 18, at Lost Battalion Hall, Elmhurst, Queens.

Outstanding was the picturesque Massing of the Colors, participated in by representatives of various Legion posts and other military organizations such as the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Catholic and Jewish World War Veterans, and veteran organizations of British, Canadian, Free French, and other nationalities. A thoroughly satisfactory program of entertainment preceded the dancing, and Edward G. Schultz, who served as general chairman, is still accepting plaudits for a difficult task well performed. Other committee chairmen included:

Herman Cook, tickets; Christian Kautz, boosters; Max Sprauer, journal; William A. Newburg, massing of colors; Chester B. Fream, entertainment; Arthur Hall, treasurer.

HANDBALL

D ETECTIVE Henry Herz, 70th Squad, in the N. Y. State A. A. U. four-wall handball championships, contested last month on the courts of the Central Y. M. C. A., in Brooklyn finished third in the singles, and in the doubles, teamed with Leo Monka, a city plumbing inspector, placed second.

In the same tournament, Detective Robert Ford, 7th Detective District, in the doubles placed third.

Ford is holder of the current Police Department four-wall singles crown, he having won the honors from Herz, former holder of the title, in the Police Department championships contested also on the courts of the Brooklyn Central Y, in December, 1941.

Herz still retains the Department one-wall singles crown, which was won by him in 1936.

FLIGHT A, 564 T.S.S.
Atlantic City, N. J.

January 30, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for sending me SPRING 3100. Did I feel happy when the mailman handed me the copy!

Best wishes to the men of the 52nd Precinct and my other friends in the Department.

MILTON L. URBAND, Pvt.,
Patrolman, 52nd Precinct.

Service Flag Presented to St. George Ass'n.



S CENE at the dedication of the service flag honoring the 85 members of the St. George Association currently serving in the Armed Forces. The flag was presented to the organization by the Congregation of St. Luke's Methodist Church, 241st Street and Katona Avenue, Bronx, of which the Rev. A. Hamilton Nesbitt, Department chaplain and founder of the St. George Association, is the pastor.

The ceremony took place at the regular monthly meeting of the organization on March 4, past, with about 200 members in attendance. In the picture, left to right, are shown Patrolman Algot Damstrom, president of the St. George Association; Magistrate Abner Surpless, who officiated at the dedication ceremonies and whose son, Patrolman Abner Surpless, Jr., is a member of the St. George Association and serving currently with the Armed Forces overseas; Rev. Nesbitt.

CONSIDERATE

Wifey: "Don't drive so fast, Henry."

Henry: "Why not?"

Wifey: "That policeman on a motorcycle behind us can't get by!"

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE MARCH, 1943 ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

What police action will be taken by a desk officer upon receiving a complaint relative to a crime or offense in another command?

QUESTION NO. 2

Outline the various ways in which Section 986 of the Penal Law (pool-selling and book-making) may be violated.

QUESTION NO. 3

What authority exists for the enactment of local legislation admitting unaccompanied children to motion picture theatres?

QUESTION NO. 4

Explain the procedure that has been established to advise the District Attorney concerned of the draft status of persons arrested by members of this Department.

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- a. In what cases may a private person arrest another person?
- b. What police action shall be taken against persons observed roller-skating on the roadway of any street?
- c. Is it possible to determine the race of a person by his fingerprints?
- d. What personal cards are forbidden to members of the Department?
- e. Define the term "alcoholic beverage" as used in the Alcoholic Beverage Control Law.
- f. How may the character of an alleged disorderly house be proved?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

Complaints received relating to crimes or offenses in another command will not be given a serial number and will be entered on U. F. 61 only.

The condition complained of will be telephoned to the command affected, where it will be treated as though reported direct to that command.

The U. F. 61 will be filed under "Complaints Affecting Other Commands," and will show after "Referred to" the command affected, and under "Receipt Acknowledged" the name of the officer receiving same.

If the complaint is a written one, anonymous or otherwise, in addition to the above action, the original communication will be forwarded to the command concerned.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

Any person who:

1. Engages in pool-selling, or bookmaking with or without writing.
2. Keeps or occupies any room or place for the purpose of recording or registering bets or wagers.

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

3. Records or registers bets or wagers or sells pools or makes book.
4. Receives, registers, records or forwards, any money, thing or consideration of value, bet or wagered.
5. Sells pools (as baseball, football, dog-racing).
6. Being the owner, lessee or occupant of any room or place, knowingly permits same to be used or occupied for any of these purposes.
7. Becomes the custodian or depository for gain, of any money, property or thing of value, staked or wagered.
8. Aids, assists or abets in any manner in any of the said acts.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

Authority for the enactment of local legislation admitting unaccompanied children to motion picture theatres is contained in section 18-b of the General City Law, which provides as follows:

18-b. The local legislative body of any city by a majority vote may provide by local law, subject to the provisions of this section, for the licensing of theatres in such city wherein there shall be exhibited those films which have been licensed by the Education Department of the State of New York, to admit children over the age of eight years and under the age of sixteen years, unaccompanied by a parent or guardian or other adult person.

The admission of a child between eight and sixteen years of age to a theatre licensed under authority of a

local law adopted pursuant to the provisions of this section, where such theatre complies with the terms of this section and of the license, shall not be deemed a violation of the provisions of section four hundred eighty-four of the Penal Law.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

In order that the District Attorney concerned may be advised of the draft status of male persons eighteen years of age or over who are arrested for a felony, a misdemeanor (except gambling), or an offense involving public morals, the following procedure is hereby established:

Whenever a male person eighteen years or over is arrested for a felony, a misdemeanor (except gambling), or an offense involving public morals, the desk officer of the precinct in which the arrest is made shall prepare a report on form U. F. 49, addressed to the assistant district attorney assigned to the court in which the prisoner is to be arraigned, setting forth the following information concerning each such prisoner:

1. Name and address of prisoner.
2. Date and precinct of arrest.
3. Selective Service Local Board number.
4. County, City and State in which Local Board is located.
5. Selective Service order number.
6. Classification, if any.

This report shall be given to the arresting officer with instructions to deliver it to the court clerk on the day of arraignment with the request it be attached to the court

papers for the information of the assistant district attorney assigned to the case.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

- a. 1. For a crime, committed or attempted in his presence.
2. When the person arrested has committed a felony, although not in his presence.
- b. None, if observed crossing a street on a crosswalk or on a street set aside as a play street. If observed on any other street such persons shall not be summoned or arrested but warned.
- c. Determination of race by fingerprints is not possible, although numerous efforts have been made to establish such relationship.
- d. Personal cards of any description describing their police business or giving a police address or telephone number.
- e. "Alcoholic beverage" means and includes alcohol, spirits, liquor, wine, beer, cider and every liquid or solid, patented or not, containing alcohol, spirits, wine or beer and capable of being consumed by a human being.
- f. The character of an alleged disorderly house may be proved by:
 1. The testimony of witnesses concerning occurrences, in the presence of the defendant, at the house in controversy;
 2. The general reputation of the house;
 3. The reputation of the inmates or frequenters of the house.

32nd Precinct Dedicates Service Flag

SOLEMNITY marked the flag-raising ceremony at the 32nd Precinct station house on the afternoon of Sunday, February 7, honoring the 18 members of the command currently serving with the armed forces.

Brief addresses were made by Deputy Chief Inspector Edward M. Butler, 6th Division, and Captain Gerard W. Littlefield, 32nd Precinct, with invocations by Msgr. William McCann, pastor of the R.C. Church of St. Charles Borromeo, West 141st Street, Man., and the Rev. John Johnson, Protestant police chaplain. Patrolman Glendon Bryant, 32nd Precinct, led the audience in singing the National Anthem.

In the photo, left to right: Patrolman William Johnson (in army uniform) with his lady friend; Mrs. Charles (Patrolman) Jessen (now overseas); father of Patrolman Jessen; Mrs. John (Auto Engineman) Minall; Mrs. and Mr. James Brady, mother and father of Patrolman James Brady; Captain Littlefield.



DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

General Orders No. 3, January 21, 1943.

Calls attention to provisions of the United States Income Tax Law and New York State Income Tax Law, which require reports to be submitted by the head of each command, bureau or office in which payrolls are prepared.

T. T. Message, January 25, 1943.

Pamphlet containing regulations and orders affecting prohibited and restricted zones within New York City, issued by His Honor, The Mayor, under the New York State War Emergency Act, forwarded to each command.

T. T. Message, January 30, 1943.

Supply of manuals titled "Police and Wardens duties in Wartime" forwarded to each command.

T. T. Message, January 30, 1943.

Fines prescribed to be paid by first offenders for passing a red light (failure to obey a signal light) and for a first speeding offense, during hours that dimout regulations are effective. Headings on summonses to be corrected, etc.

T. T. Message, January 30, 1943.

Due to war conservation the Queens Midtown Tunnel will be closed from Midnight to 6.00 A.M. beginning February 1, 1943. Provisions made for police vehicles to pass through in cases of emergency or urgent police duty.

T. T. Order No. 1, February 3, 1943.

Subdivision D of Rule 197 of the Rules and Regulations amended to provide that each member of the Force, except probationary patrolmen and probationary policewomen, irrespective of assignment, shall pay the sum of \$1.00 a month for bedmakers' wages.

T. T. Message, February 9, 1943.

Posters forwarded for display titled "Public Proclamation No. 4" issued by Lieutenant General Hugh A. Drum, Commanding Eastern Defense Command and First Army.

T. T. Order No. 2, February 11, 1943.

Cases of families displaced by emergencies and requiring rehousing to be referred to the Department of Public Welfare instead of the New York City Housing Authority, as at present.

So much of Paragraph 15 of Article 35 of the Manual of Procedure entitled "Telegraph Bureau" relative to rehousing of families displaced by emergencies, amended accordingly.

T. T. Message, February 11, 1943.

Amendment to Article 5 of the Traffic Regulations, published in the City Record on February 6, 1943, in re Motor Vehicle and Motor Cycle Dimout Regulations.

T. T. Message, February 15, 1943.

Supply of "Air Raid Instructions" sheets forwarded to all commands.

T. T. Message, February 15, 1943.

Supply of booklets titled "Air Raid Protection Regulations, No. 1," issued by Headquarters Second Service Command, Governors Island, New York, forwarded to all commands.

T. T. Message, February 15, 1943.

New chart titled "Air Raid Signals" forwarded to each precinct within Divisions 1 to 17 inclusive and to Harbor Precinct.

Circular No. 2, February 15, 1943.

New Air Raid Protection Regulations under which a new uniform method of air raid signaling, designed to permit earlier blackout and mobilization of civilian defense, is provided.

General Orders No. 4, February 15, 1943.

Air raid warning and siren signals. All previous orders relative to sounding of sirens in connection with actual air raids or air raid drills revoked.

T. T. Message, February 16, 1943.

Supply of posters titled "City of New York—Air Raid Instructions" forwarded to each patrol division office for distribution to each precinct within division.

T. T. Message, February 17, 1943.

New cards containing instructions for operation of the five button sets controlling the air raid warning signal system forwarded to precincts wherein such sets have been installed.

T. T. Order No. 3, February 17, 1943.

Women's Court in addition to the jurisdiction it now has, shall have effective February 17, 1943, jurisdiction of female defendants charged with violation of Subdivision 3 of Section 887 of the Code of Criminal Procedure.

Paragraph 33 of Article 9 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Courts" amended accordingly.

General Orders No. 5, February 17, 1943.

Air Raid Mobilization of the Force. All previous orders relative to the mobilization of the Force in response to an air raid alarm which has been sounded on the sirens, are revoked.

T. T. Message, February 18, 1943.

Copies of "Air Raid Protection Regulations and Orders Governing Blackout," etc., issued by His Honor, The Mayor, forwarded to all commands.

T. T. Message, February 18, 1943.

Paragraph 1 of General Orders No. 18, S. 1942, titled "Testing Of Air Raid Warning Signals," as amended by teletype order of 4.17 P.M. August 1, 1942, is further amended to read:

"1. At 9.30 A.M. and 3.30 P.M. daily, a test of the air raid warning signals will be ordered by teletypewriter. The teletype order will read," etc.

So much of paragraph 2 as reads "four signals" amended to read "five signals."

T. T. Message, February 20, 1943.

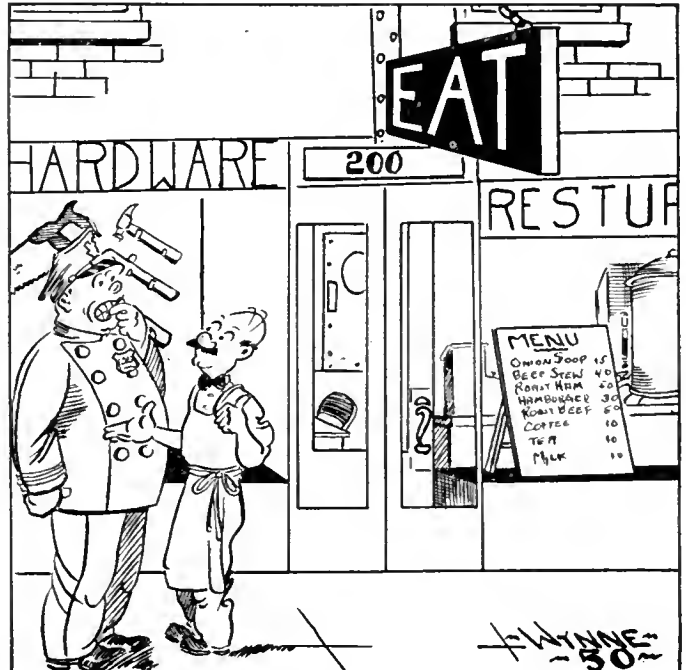
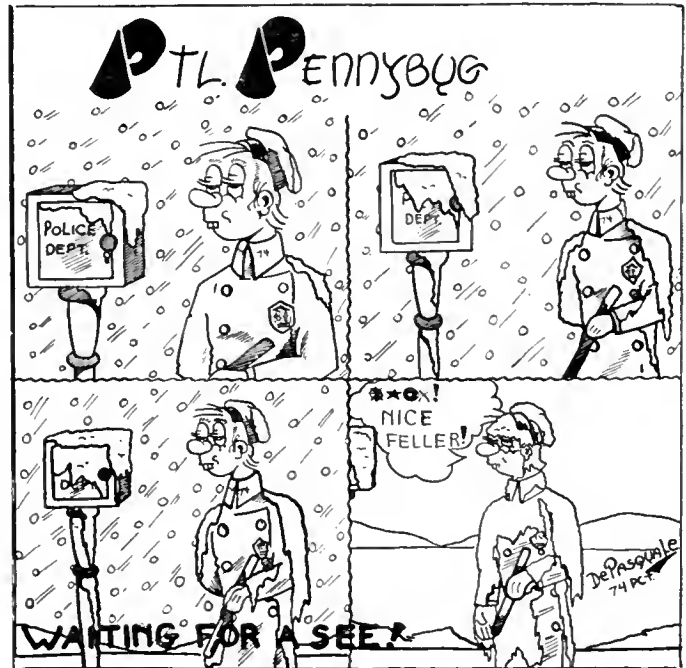
Second paragraph of teletype order of 4.43 P.M., December 31, 1942, relative to regular Saturday test of sirens, amended to read:

"At 12 Noon each Saturday, the Acting Superintendent of Telegraph will cause to be transmitted over the teletypewriter the following message:

"'Air Raid Warning Red and Air Raid Warning Blue Signal Siren Test — — Sound sirens for 2 minutes.'"



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Before we can admit him, Officer, who does he say he is?"

"Listen, Officer, when you pick your teeth, please stand in front of my store?"

Congratulations to Lieutenants Boylan and Mallon, also Lieutenants Ferretti, McQuade, Sullivan and Goodliff, former associates, on their splendid showings on the recently promulgated list for captain.

Best wishes to Detectives Bill Heenan, Tom Hackett and Nick Tarnawsky and may all their "collars" be worthy of the best traditions of the Fifth Precinct.

Best wishes also to Sergeants Finley, Donohue and Greiter in their new precincts, and in turn we greet Sergeants Smith, Callan, Morano, Hagenlocher and Gick. May their respective stays be long and pleasant ones.

Our deepest sympathy to Lieutenant Ferretti and Patrolman Dillman in the loss of their respective mothers; also to Patrolman Johnson in the death of his beloved sister. May God in His wisdom and understanding ease their sorrow and to their departed ones grant eternal rest.

A late flash announces the proposed candidacy of your good friend and mine, John Peter Paul Lovett, for the position of "Doorman." Will you give him your support?

Sergeant Frank Murphy, as handsome and personable a young bachelor as any the Department could boast, on January 30 last took to his heart the lovely and gracious Miss Mildred Walsh, in a beautiful ceremony before a capacity attendance in Holy Cross Church, Brooklyn. A reception at the Bossert Hotel followed and at its conclusion the Bride and Groom departed on a honeymoon trip to New Orleans. Congratulations, Sergeant, and best of good luck to you both.

11th Precinct:

CAMP GORDON
Georgia

February 13, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I'm getting tired of receiving my copy of SPRING 3100, turning to the gossip section and finding no news whatever of the 11th Precinct. So, if the boys back home have nothing to say, I'll try to uphold the honor of the command by sending in a picture of one of its wandering members (myself) for publication. (*Editor's Note: See page 44*). Am attached at present to the Division Military Police of the famous 4th Motorized Division and perform almost the same type of work I did when patrolling the streets of New York's East Side.

The picture, left to right, shows myself, Pfc. McManus and Private Della Rocco. Immediately behind us is a jeep which is used in the Camp Gordon version of radio motor patrol. "Dell" and "Mac" are wearing field jackets instead of blouses because they are on motor patrol duty, and the former is the uniform for that detail. Some of the boys who kick about R.M.P. in heated coupes back home should try a day or two of patrol in an open jeep—with the cold wind whistling in their ears—for about 12 hours daily! All three of us, you will notice, are wearing M.P. armbands and carrying Army 45s.

Pfc. McManus, who used to push around a United Parcel Service truck back home in New York and was the cause, indirectly, of many a traffic cop pulling out his hair, is himself having a lot of fun now making others "get on the ball," as the Army slang expression has it.

Well, I guess that's enough shop talk for a while so I'll close by saying "How about it, you guys back home, why not drop a line once in a while to your buddies in the Armed Forces? They sure will appreciate it."

So long for now—or at least until I put on the good old blue and brass again!

PRIVATE MICHAEL LUCHUF,
A.S.N. 32348110,
Military Police 4th Div.,
Camp Gordon, Ga.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Fasano 17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
15th Pct., Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt 19th Pct., Ptl. Shadowe
22nd Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Cominsky

19th Precinct: In the mail a summons from Traffic Court was received for service upon a resident of Park Avenue, so promptly Barney Bajart entered the defendant's name in the diary as going to court.

How is it when Sergeant Salomon enters a store occupied by gypsies they all snap to attention and start singing the

gypsy national anthem?

After reading in a civil service paper the answers to the recent lieutenants' test, Sergeant Powers, who thought he wrote a 100% examination, became very depressed. Figures now he did only about *ninety-five* per cent perfect.

Fashion Note: Patrolman Daniel Mulvey, Acting First Broom, when asked while shoveling snow from in front of the station house why he did not wear his raincoat, replied, "I don't need any; I have long drawers on!" (Charlie Roth please note.)

"I was standing in front of the station house," Frank Ryan was heard to remark, "when an empty cab pulled up and out stepped Paul Miner!" Paul, it was later learned, was returning from his favorite restaurant where he had just polished off a light repast consisting of sea food canape, bisque of oysters, croutons, baked mousse of lemon sole with tea, lobster a la Newburg, lettuce a la biff, a demi tasse or two and a small floor show.

Who is the 95 Man to whom Mike Tauber is indebted for all those "flies?"

Wishful Thinker Abe Schlucker says he would like being chauffeur for an Inspector. Yeh, a lot of us would like to be first grade detectives, too.

Lieutenant Ed Walsh visiting Sergeant Burke's house for dinner the other evening was asked if he had any "old lieutenant bars" lying around, "cause I'll be needing them soon!" Good luck to you, Sarge.

Thanks to Patrolman Svoboda for the swell time he gave us at his wedding. It sure was the tops.

"Fireman" McGuinness wants to make a mutual with Patrolman Nestor; says he'd rather ride with Kilduff than with Dreamy Eyes—and not that he isn't himself romantic; but, he says "ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!" A swell chance, incidentally, for Nestor to learn a little about love . . . We understand our Back Room Lawyer, Patrolman Scheller, is giving lessons now on "How To Become a Sergeant"—gratis . . . That dapper crew of R.M.P. 377, Patrolmen Ronan and Spitz, even refuse to eat now—say they'll study and stay steamlined for the duration . . . To our 95 man Gus Albrecht, who for some time has been sick at home, the boys wish good luck and a speedy recovery . . . Best of luck also to the sergeants who took the lieutenants' examination.

CAN YOU TOP THIS?

(The 19th Precinct Wants to Know)

Sons of Members of the 19th Precinct Serving With the Armed Forces:

- William Beschel Army
- Ronald Bronnenkant Army
- Cornelius Brosnan Army
- Arthur Brosnan Army
- Maurice Dick Army
- John E. Kearins Air Corps
- James Linden, Jr. Army
- Joseph Molloy Army
- Cornelius McGuinness Marines
- Edward W. McGuinness Navy
- David Schlucker Army
- Frank Schlucker Army
- William Shannan Merchant Marine
- Cecil Southern Marines
- Daniel J. Sullivan Air Corps
- Mortimer J. Sullivan Air Corps
- James J. Twohie Air Corps
- John E. Twohie Coast Guard
- Anthony Vespoli Army
- Edward F. Walsh Navy
- Michael F. Wolski, Jr. Air Corps
- Charles A. Woods Air Corps
- Patrick O. Woods Air Corps
- Peter F. Woods Army

22nd Precinct: Now that gas masks have been issued there'll be less gas in the back room—we hope. (*Patrolman Benevantano please note*) . . . What patrolman (2nd Squad) took his helmet back for one "more suitable"? Would Pedro Peterson know? . . . Gossip has it that Patrolman Cox is in line for an announcer's job at Loew's 86th Street . . . "Little Marty" when on T.S. duty gives out no information. "Military secrets," sez he . . . Patrolman Bolhmann better keep his eye out for Lynch and O'Mera . . . Patrolman Benevantano, who lost six ounces in the past two weeks, says if given time he'll be able to get down to the 165 pound class . . . Who was the patrolman (2nd Squad) seen at the carousel busily engaged trying to pick a winner? . . . Patrolman Mooney on Post 12 no sooner starts hollering about a brush fire on his job than along come the life savers, Coyne and DeCandia, who promptly with shovel and broome bring conditions back to normal . . . Mrs. Descovich last month presented her husband with a 9 lb. boy! Congratulations! Mother and Baby doing nicely . . . Poppa, too.

Our deepest sympathies to the family of the late Harry Ferrier, of the Park Department, who was liked by all. May he rest in peace.

Late News: "Uncle Joe" Kolb, who retired last month, has joined up with the Marines and is stationed now at Parris Island, South Carolina.

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., *Sgt. Fred Klink*
25th Pct., *Ptl. John D. Promota*

28th Pct., *Ptl. Francis X. McDermott*
32nd Pct., *Ptl. Harlem Eyle*

25th Precinct: Some brief observations while gliding along on patrol.

First, a delayed welcome to our new members, Sergeants Isadore (Chick) Seigelman, David (Jones) Ross, Joseph M. C. Courtney, and last but not least Johnny Brostek, treasurer of the Honor Legion. Also Probationary Patrolmen Collins, Owens, Drastel, Greenfader and Blaufarb.

Willie (stove-pipe pants) Glinsman is in mourning since the disappearance from his Throggs Neck dairy farm of his prize Plymouth capon . . . The 9th Squad is sure proud of its demon ski expert, Patrolman Edward Rocchio and who, dressed in a skiing creation so beautiful as to dazzle the eye, was observed leaving the N. Y. Central station on his return from dizzy mountain trails all of which he was able to negotiate without even once wetting the seat of his pants.

How did you enjoy the Tu Five Club revival meeting? The cream of the crop attended, including also El Capitan who came over to deliver an inspiring address and wish the membership well . . . Patrolman Henry Zangenberg also spoke, his subject being the rousing success of the Air Warden Service.

Invited to this meeting were retired Sergeants Archibald Burns and Frederick Reichart and promoted Sergeants Andrew Connelly and Arthur Talbot; also retired Patrolmen John McCann and Harry Girsch . . . Professor James Clavin (*he of the Harvard accent*) made quite an impression as in approved Jimmy Walker lingo he introduced the several guests and after eulogizing them as members of this select organization proceeded then to disclose some of the highlights of their careers. You missed your vocation, Jim, you should have been a radio announcer.

Bokays and Brickbatz: When "elay pigeon" Wagner chirped "*She's Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage*" all of the boids in the place went cuckoo . . . Jake Sapsin and Mortician Louie Furcht diving into that ham and cabbage — *Oy, Yoi!* . . . Those stories by Sergeant Ed Hoffman that had the boys in stitches. His radio impersonations too were of a professional standard . . . And it was good to see again some of the charter members of the club, namely, Sergeant Bill (Sauerkraut) Bausbacher, Tommy Callan, and that famous Harlem detective, John (Hooples) Moroney . . . The big vote of thanks due John (Jimmy Durante) Taubert for his untiring efforts in making the affair a success . . . The usual fine job turned in by Lew Middlestorb, chairman of the floor committee, a task in which he was ably assisted by John Dynan . . . Lou (Caruso) Marchese, who felt ill at ease because he wasn't able to warble, making up for it by eating double.

S'long, fellers, and don't forget to send a word to our boys in the service—including congratulations to Patrolman Vincent Jedlicka, recently promoted to Major and engaged just now chasing Rommel all over Africa.

32nd Precinct: Wonder if the suggestion that a barber pole be installed in front of the station house has anything to do with the requisition Sergeant Richards made out for hot and cold running water to be installed at the switchboard? Next!

The boys were terribly disappointed at not being invited to Patrolman Nespor's sea shore dinner. Patrolman Doran please note.

It is rumored Patrolman Hrbacek can speak Chinese—a la "no ticky no shirtey!"

Popular Tunes Of the Day: "*O Solo Mio*," by Lieutenant Costello . . . "*Pass the Ammunition*," Sergeant Wilson . . . "*Remember Pearl Harbor*," Patrolman Pendergras . . . "*Oh How I Hate to Get Up In the Morning*," Patrolman Swanston.

The Day Squad has been enriched by the acquisition of Patrolman Chuck the Millionaire Connors, who claims kinship to the lovely Alice Fay. "*Hey, Lieutenant, want me to pick you up?*"

And did you know Patrolman Nappy McCord last month had his overcoat sandblasted?

Banjo Eyes Austin wants to know where Jug Head Smitty bought his ski suit. Would like to borrow it to wear when performing his indoor aviation exercises.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., *Ptl. Harry Harwood*
41st Pct., *Sgt. George Conway*

42nd Pct., *Ptl. William P. O'Brien*
44th Pct., *Ptl. Edward Singer*
48th Pct., *Ptl. John Thomson*

40th Precinct: This month the SPRING 3100 receptacle in the back-room brought to light two bent paper clips, one thumb tack, and a note (censored), so you can see the box is really starting to pick up now . . . But, seriously men, make it your business to drop in a note or two so that all squads can be represented in this column.

If an iron bar in the upstairs lavatory begins to sag in the middle, blame it on Fondlier, who after every tour may be found using it—but *conscientiously*—for his daily chinning stunt. (*Why not some ankle-strengthening exercises, too, Alf?*)

Bowling: Sergeant O'Brien currently upholding the honors for the gold shields . . . Monfrini leading the high scorers . . . Adrian and Caronia also showing good form . . . Civello—who gets good only when the chips are down . . . Martragano's team took into camp the Bickford crew. (*Seems Bickfords is always taking a beating from Joe*) . . . Neatest trick of the season: Ray Early swinging his ball and then letting it go backwards, causing no end of confusion among the spectators.

Coldest Place In the Precinct: Brook Avenue—where they have winter every day in the year . . . Doesn't Kosofsky in his new jaundice-yellow sweater look ducky? . . . Aside to Mrs. DeVoll: That material on Charlie will be welcomed—send it along . . . "Woo Woo" Stellwagon—subject of a cartoon last month—and by none other than DeVoll . . . Is it true "Red" Fink took off his hat one day—and promptly three autos stopped and waited for the light to change? . . . Mike Cooper, now attending an Officer Candidate School, was married recently down in Virginia . . . Barney Kaufman, too, is introducing a Pretty Little Lass—as Mrs. Kaufman . . . And not to be outdone, "Cal" Caronia also started stepping into double harness! Best wishes and congratulations to 'em all!

New Nickname For Thomas: "Sheik of Cypress Avenue!" (*Does Meadows object—or differ?*) . . . Who hung that wooden whatsis on Platte's locker? . . . Curry says that if "No Carrots" Misheloff doesn't stop feuding with him he'll be forced to retire soon (in 19 years) . . . Bluver letting it be known he will "rent out" to the boys aereage for victory gardens (*on a sharecropping basis?*) . . . Precinct's Most Popular Song These Days: "The Income Tax Blues"—or "Brother Can You Spare a Dime?" . . . Did you know that Banker J. B. Connolly, well-known "doorway decorator" (*with registration numbers*) is known in that locality as "Clancy"? (*From Delancey?*)

44th Precinct: Congratulations and best of good wishes to Tom McNamara upon his advancement to the rank of Sergeant!

Good luck and best of health to Sergeant John Fournier, who last month left us via retirement.

A welcome to our command to Sergeants Theodore Weaver and Andrew Connelly, and may their respective stays with us be pleasant ones.

Congratulations to Lieutenants Michael Whelan, John Wynne and Maurice Savage, formerly of this command, on making the captains' list.

Is it true Patrolman Pompeo Salerno, to show the contempt in which he holds them, barks back at the dogs down in Sector 1?

What patrolman assigned to the 1st Squad (Sector 2), upon arriving home at 5.00 A.M. (following a 4 to 12 one day last month) told his wife when she awoke that the time was exactly 12.45—and would have gotten away with it if his observing landlady, who'd seen him sneak in, hadn't later in the day spilt the beans?

If for any reason you come in contact with Head Man Tom Tully and he sort of answers you in an unintelligent way, please, I beg of you, be sympathetic. The poor boy was just tapped for a pint of blood . . . Now that the midnight lunch period is a thing of the past, poor Phil Rappaport is in a quandary. The idea, he claims, is both against his principles and unconstitutional.

Former Occupational Revelations of a U.F. 10: Patrolmen: Straniero, barber . . . Hershfield, attorney . . . Carton, bell puller (on rear of trolley) . . . Wighton, exterminator . . . Reid, bricklayer . . . Moskowitz (the precinct fashion plate), cutter . . . DeFeleice, plasterer (but not what you're thinking) . . . Schuff, roofer (which accounts for that school girl complexion) . . . Lucas, carpenter (still thinks an awl is some kind of a bird) . . . Bannon, upholsterer . . . Dunning, steam-fitter . . . Sobieraj, auto-polisher . . . Munch, slinger of paint.

Wonder why everyone envies Nick Hardy—around March 15 of each year?

Aside to Evelyn Bruno: You don't know how near you came to having guests at 5 A.M. recently, when Your Frankie in order to get a ride home, following one of our bowling sessions, told the boys they could have breakfast at his house—assuring them you wouldn't mind. Upon arriving home he suggested the gang wait outside, which they did—until they got tired. So in a body they advanced upon the door, which they found securely bolted and drop-locked—on the inside! The boys would have gone in regardless—but figured it would take too long to take the hinges off—and there wasn't a stick of dynamite within miles.

You've all heard of the man who built a boat indoors and then couldn't get it out because of its size . . . but who was the patrolman who secured an open door from the inside—and then discovered he, the securer, couldn't get out? . . . If you see a big cigar in the precinct look at the other end and in all probability you'll find our star plainclothesman, Ed Singer, and alongside him a guy with a photo of a child in his hand—Charlie Group, the other half of the team . . . Who was the rookie who called the sergeant to find out if the Inspector was out on patrol? . . . Did you know that three of our sergeants (Bucky, Chucky and Ducky) are Bloomingdale Trophy men?

Phil Rappaport: "I don't mind sugar rationing—gas rationing—shoe rationing—even point rationing—but when they close the Automat, that's sabotage!"—whereupon he went out and bought himself another bond.

48th Precinct: Congratulations to the boys who hit the sergeants' list, viz.: Chick Siegelman (who has been promoted and assigned now to the 25th), Boyle, Fischer, Duffy, Heffernan, Rose and Hofstein. Also Lieutenant Kranz who made the captains' list. And to those who failed, better luck next time.

Our service flag now has 36 stars (including allied commands and sons of members) and by the time this issue goes to press Artie Grossman and Howie Dunn also will have joined up, and to them we wish all the good luck in the world. How about dropping a line to the boys in the service so they will know we have not forgotten them?

Acting Lieutenant Schulze missed his vocation—he should have been an orator—judging from the way he continually lectures the boys on Air Raid Protection . . . John Mergner wants to know if he will ever be able to play out in the field . . . Why

is it Joe Troiano always gives the messengers a big hello? Is it because he looks for them to carry up on occasion boxes of helmets and such? . . . Is it true one of our Civil Defense gals told Henry Suhre to hide his head—because the woodpeckers were coming?

If you'd like a cheap malted, advises Bill Sudick, get in touch with Lewie Kaplan . . . Some women like to discuss recipes, but Bill Murphy likes to talk about records—with one of our lovely Civil Defenders . . . Donegan's Shangri-La is really located in Florida (more details on request) . . . Sixty-four Dollar Question: Which of our eligible bachelors is interested in which one of the cashiers in which of our local movie houses? . . . Wonder what Parmenter is going to do now that Jim Sabitella retired? Good luck, Jim . . . Nice work, Alfonso, your capture of those taxicab robbers . . . Wonder if the skaters on Indian Lake miss Maxie Kramer, who was assigned there to watch—and do a little bit of fancy skating himself?

Why is it Captain O'Brien always asks Rubberpuss if he has a piece of cord—when he is whistling a tune? . . . Fischer and Saul have been having a little trouble since the change of squads. (Is that why they are walking around with helmets on?) . . . Who is the fellow with the two right feet who is always asking for Sid Padnos? . . . Why do our P.B.A. delegates invariably start the speeches in the back room with "We Got a Bill Up In Albany?" . . . More power to the boys who are giving blood to the Red Cross. All of us should give till it hurts; who knows we might with that one pint that we won't miss, save the life of someone we hold dear!

I know some of you gents are angry with me because I've missed on several issues, but my assignment to Civil Defense doesn't give me much time to get around. So whenever you hear or see something worthwhile let me know—and I'll do the rest.

I promise, too, not to snitch!

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
43th Pct., Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern
46th Pct., Ptl. William S. Crosby

47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
50th Pct., Ptl. James J. Wynne
52nd Pct., Ptl. Eugene Horgan

47th Precinct: Our most heartfelt sympathies to Lieutenant Kessler in the loss of his beloved brother.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Joel Cohen—and good luck to the New Arrival! Mother and baby doing fine . . . Pop, too, holding his own.

And now, Gentlemen, we take up the "D's":

Detective Ditmar: better known as the brush and powder specialist. Can spot an elephant in a telephone booth four times out of five—according to "Flowers" Pfenning.

Patrolman Dannenfels: who got burnt up slightly about that story last month—about the motorman's pants.

Mickey Doyle: better known as the Irish Thrush, who would like to know what Guerin and Donnelly did with that spotted tiger.

Joe D'Elia: better known as daily double Joe, who sure can get Robertazzi's nanny when it comes to those 2nd Avenue movies, remember? Sis—sis—sis!

Francis Diefenback: better known as the ex-aviator, whom you should have seen with Harry Monaghan attired in top hats at a swank affair recently.

James Donnelly: former mountie and now holding down Post 16, and who in his spare time likes to fly birds with Bo-Bo Casson.

Driscoll: a former "screw"—meaning in slang terms, prison keeper—and a capable one, too, we're told.

Duff: now holding down Orchard Beach, and who claims he likes the mosquitos out there.

Congratulations and best of luck now to a few of the lieutenants who made the captains' list and who at one time or another worked with us: Michael Whalen, William Patton, Frank Lent, Terrance Donelon, Martin Donelon, James Dermody . . . and similarly Lieutenant Christian Salseider of the Bronx Homicide Squad and Lieutenant Joseph Volk, U. S. Army, formerly of the 42nd Precinct.

Could that have been Alex Joe observed in front of Fordham Hospital recently assisting into his car a young lady with a new-born baby in her arms? Would Schultz know?

Next month the "E's."

50th Precinct:

FIVE-OH JIVE-OH

Markoff is a sergeant now; after all these years he should know how. McConville's senses are bereft; when we march right, poor Tom goes left. A silent man is Johnny Kain; his partner speaks up for the twain. Danny Walsh is never merry; unless there's someone new to bury. Kenny Bloom is on a diet; in '44 he's gonna try it. Treubert's quiet as a mouse; that is, when Betty's in the house. Gus Talcsik talks and talks for hours; just ask him what he thinks of flowers. A studious guy is Charlie Duffy; we hope Law School won't make him stuffy. We gave the Navy Skipper Cruise; 'twill take two men to fill his shoes. Harold Ward is fond of beef stew; and willing ears to voice his beefs to. We often wonder whether buns should head the list of "radio runs." Bob Kellett's quiet and sedate the morning after he's been out late. The rookie went down on his knees; "Hey, Sarge, you gave me seven sees!" The hard-boiled sergeant chirped with glee; "Okay, guy, this one's on me!" We guard the beach; the town, the zoo; the water works; the parkways new. We leave you now—we's got to hurry. If we've bored you much why—we should worry!

—Greenebaum.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. Steve Gorman	64th Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Lazzaro
61st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Farber	66th Pct.,
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante	68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
	70th Pct., Ptl. Mortimer M. Block

60th Precinct: We mourn the loss of our pal, Jacob P. Berendt, who died Jan. 19, 1943. May his soul rest in peace.

Berius, Mandic, Cohen and Iannelli went bowling one night last month and didn't get home until about 2:30. The question now is, *which* of these gentlemen in order to satisfy *whose wife* that *her hubby* had been with the boys bowling, hired a taxi to bring *who home in*?

That's right, our nomination for the best-fed-man in the 60th Precinct is none other than Timothy Downing, otherwise known as Tiny Tim . . . It is rumored wedding bells will ring soon for lovely Sophie Rabinowitz, one of our volunteer workers in the Civilian Defense unit . . . Sidney Wasserman, junior member of our Air Warden Service, is being flooded with letters of commendation from the various sector commanders for his lectures on war gases. Keep up the good work, Sid . . . Metzger, since his car's been put out of service, has been visiting a local chiroprapist—but frequently.

Speaking of "Championship Feet," Saul Pollack, coming to work one day wearing brown shoes, asked Footsy Cohen to loan him a pair of his, and which to the amazement of all *proved too small!* So now it's Pollack who wears the crown. (*Size 12 double E*) . . . Abe Ehrlich, our philatelist, currently is collecting envelopes postmarked from various training camps throughout the U. S. . . . With rationing of tobacco imminent and imports at a standstill, Eugene (Elmer) O'Neill has let it be known he will smoke "any given" number of cigars—hemp-filled, rope-garnished, cabbage-leaved, or what have you . . . Favorite lullaby of David Bailey, loyal son of Erin: "It's a Long Way to Tipperary" . . . Vincent O'Callaghan has left us for the duration to do his bit with the U. S. Navy. Good luck, Vince, and a speedy return!

61st Precinct: To get you in the proper frame of mind we lead off this month with an actual conversation overheard in the sitting room:

Unidentified Patrolman: "Joe, do you go much for gin rummy?" *Patrolman Marvin:* "No, I never went in much for any alcoholic drinks!

Patrolman Eddie (What'll I do now?) Goldbach, preparing to give a blood transfusion, was asked by the attendant whether he was there to *receive* or to *donate*. Anyhow, that's the way I heard it . . . Maybe I'm wrong!

Congratulations to Sergeant and Mrs. Tom Pendergast upon the arrival of a *Charming Young Miss!* Also to Patrolman and Mrs. "Moishe" Reiter upon discovering finally the recipe for *Cute Little Girls*, and to Patrolman and Mrs. Desfosse who now have a *Son and Heir!*

Information has been received that one of Lieutenant Jim Corboy's staff, Patrolman J. "Tyrone" Ruhjay, will be accept-

ing bids soon for his civilian clothing—for the duration. Seems he had a conversation with his draft board.

Spring being close at hand one begins to think of softball. How about it, boys? We should have the makings of a pretty good team this year. Although as a rule we are able to beat all opposition with any team we put on the field, let's do it right this year.

Best wishes to our new arrivals—Probationary Patrolmen Goldberg, Kluger and Karasyk.

Has anyone noticed the rush of students to that certain Institute (*no adv.*)? Remarkable how so many of the boys have at last "got ambition!" Just see that you keep it up, lads, because those chevrons sure are worth shooting for.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Salazeucus in the loss of his Mother, and to Patrolman Pulzone in the passing of his Father.

Didja hear about the feller who went to a hat store and asked for a ten-gallon hat and the clerk refused to sell him one on the grounds his "A" coupon entitled him to three gallons only? Well, it's clean, anyway, and besides, they're the only kind our magazine will give space to.

Now that gasoline has been rationed and pleasure driving is taboo watch the waistlines start getting slimmer—particularly those of our fat boys. Censor will not permit of naming names, so use your own imagination.

Your reporter has never had the pleasure of meeting retired Patrolman John Picone, but has heard what a swell guy he was—and still is. Therefore, may we call to the attention of his many friends the fact that John would like to see some of his former buddies and talk over old times. His address is 1331 East 40th Street, Brooklyn. Stop over soon and give John a "see."

A real thrill for lovers of handball is in store for those who can get to see the singles match featuring Patrolmen Arnold (Steamlined) Kaplowitz and I. (Cup-cake) Levine. Incidentally, any similarity between their antics on the court and the real thing will be purely accidental—and should not be held against the originators of the sport.

62nd Precinct: Captain Hagan set so good an example showing the younger men how to shovel snow from in front of the station-house that even the neighborhood storekeepers started early getting their sidewalks cleaned up.

Sir "Buttercup" Drayton, who forgot last month where he'd left his locker, was heard explaining to Professor Gorman how well he likes those long posts. Just loves to walk, vows he.

Bud Messina, the Duke of Mulberry Street, without even being asked started telling how much he prefers the breezes from Gravesend Bay to the odors from Fulton Fish Market.

"Speed" Doebele, Joe Wenz's 1st assistant, wore out two pairs of shoes last month—simply from going up and downstairs.

Jimmy Monteleone is in training again. Has matches on with wrestling champs Buns Larsen, Spider Olander and Whistling Spinelli.

When Al Smith has the floor he has the floor—and *no foolin'!* Hey, Ma! Right, Ma?

Anyone lose a fancy corn-cob pipe with an amber mouthpiece?

Who is the new Charlie McCarthy, Charlie Katz wants to know, employed now by Moe Driscoll?

64th Precinct: The 64th Precinct having distinguished itself in many fields, finds still another opportunity to bring prestige to the command, this time in the person of Patrolman Jim Ward, who has tossed aside the blue raiment of Father Knick for the khaki of Uncle Sam—and to whom we all say now—Godspeed, Jim, and the best of luck to you!

Well, it happened again! Patrolman Fred (Doc) Most after 3 months of working with Patrolman Lazzaro, in Sector 1, threw up his hands and said "*I quit!*" Your reporter wouldn't feel so badly if Most had just stepped out as recorder, but he also had himself transferred *out of the precinct!* From now on, and as a means of self-protection, we're going to see to it that each new recorder before acceptance is denoted will have to sign a contract—to *stick a full year!*

Our sincere apologies to Patrolman Charlie De Leo, whose name in the January issue inadvertently was left off the list of patrolmen who successfully passed the exam for sergeant.

Charlie is No. 419 and, sez he, "As long as the Civil Service Commission doesn't forget me, that's all that counts!"—a conclusion, Charlie, in which all of us concur, be assured.

Congrats to Lieutenant Fred Egen who succeeded in making the captains' list—and in connection with which exploit Patrolman Coffey says, quote: "How could he miss—when he had the assistance of so capable a man on the station house post to assist him in his studies?" (WONDER WHOM HE MEANT!!!)

Miracles are supposed to be something rare and out of this world, yet, on Feb. 9, 1943, a date never to be forgotten, a miracle did happen—and right before our very eyes—to wit: PATROLMAN DAVE POWERS REPORTED FOR WORK AT 7:35 A.M.! (If you don't think that's something you don't know Davey Powers!)

Room For Suspicion Department: Patrolman Louie Cohen seen leaving the 2nd floor of the Municipal Building recently! Does that mean anything, Lou? We know you weren't there to pay a tax bill.

Patrolman Jim (Sparkes) Rossel still trying to get your reporter to lay off him in the column. His latest offer (to simonize reporter's radio car and make it shine just like the sergeants' car), like the others has been refused. YOU CAN'T BRIBE THIS REPORTER!

Patrolman "Dox" Plenzo has been passing out cigars (that's what he calls them) since receiving word from his son, Private Edward Plenzo, stationed at Camp Carson, Colorado. Junior, it will be recalled, was formerly pianist for Blue Barron's orchestra and is currently displaying his talents with the 49th Engineers' Band, and to him his Dad's friends here in the 64th Precinct send regards.

Relieving Patrolman Goldstein on a special post recently, Patrolman Cameron was asked to bring back a sandwich. "What kind?" asked Cameron. "Any kind," answered Max. So Cameron returned with a ham sandwich, at the sight of which Goldstein screamed: "Did you have to bring HAM?—and if you did, did you have to put BUTTER on it?"

Patrolman "Beegees" Petraska suggesting to Patrolman "Bloodshy" Nicholson the advantages of a course in "electrocution," at C.C.N.Y., explained: "You'd be surprised how much they can loin you!" Answers Nicholson: "Stop! It took professors 400 years to build up the English language—and you'd tear it apart in one sentence!" To which Patrolman Petraska coldly responds: "You have the acidity to talk to ME like that?"

Softball Notice: Due to the illness of Patrolman John J. Murphy, the "grudge" matches between "Murphy's Polecats" and "Lazzaro's Neversweats" will have to be postponed. However, preparations for inter-precinct matches are in progress and practice sessions will soon be in order—as will also the collections! So don't be backward, boys, about coming forward for the bat and ball fund. Patrolmen Healy or White will gladly accept your donations, so let's get together and make this a banner season for the 64th Precinct.

Our sincere sympathies to Sergeant Alfred Dillhoff and Patrolman Simon Smith in the loss of their loved ones.

Also, best wishes for a speedy recovery to the following, recovering at this writing from their several illnesses: Patrolmen Al Levine, Luke Fallon, Al Barbuto, Chris Ohlman, John J. Murphy, Bill Brown, and anyone else we may have overlooked.

68th Precinct: So This Is War!—was emphasized for every member of the precinct when we wished "Godspeed and safe return" last month to two of our stalwarts—Terry Gaffney, U. S. Navy, and Oakley Gentry, U. S. Army, both of whom follow in the footsteps of likeable Walter O'Shaughnessy and "Smiling Kid" Drum . . . The club is hitting on all six now and needs only the sustained efforts of each of us to make good our announced plans—to do what we've set out to accomplish for those who have left our homey haven. It's nice to know, too, that SPRING 3100 will follow them on the perilous journeys that are before them.

Shamus (Vegetables) Mulvihill, he of the *Clan-a-Gaels*, A.O.H., et al, while discussing with Frank (Slapsie) Regan the 1943 income tax, turned red in the face suddenly—as red, in fact, as the beets he once used to underweigh (remember *Ownie Fox's vegetables?*)—belligerently looked Slapsie in the eye and thundered: "YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A FLOUNDER!" Now, that took real courage, because every one knows

of Frank's connections with the Higher Ups of Officialdom. But Shamus, typical of the courage that made him an outstanding road salesman in days gone by, reiterated his stand for all to hear!

We sent a little story to the magazine last month which featured, among other things, a brief digest of a conversation between Luigi (Front-door-bust) Cardile and one of his contemporaries. Whether the good and kindly Jimmy DeMilt thought we were running a "blazer" I don't know. But whatever the reason it was not printed. Perhaps the fact the dialogue was in Hi-Talian had something to do with it. Anyway, the boys who like baccala and who were waiting to see how far I was advanced in the translation department were disappointed. (Don't answer, Mr. Editor, unless counsel is present!)

Editor's Note: Space limitations, Ray, make it impossible to print in their entirety all of the endlessly-drawn-out and page-long items submitted . . . Brevity, don't forget, is the soul of wit—a far cry, in this particular instance, from a certain genial (and happily gifted) reporter's conception of "a brief (?) digest" . . . No?

Sometimes a reporter is prone to forget those who happen to secure details to other commands. It dawns on me that these fellows are still our charges, and so a few blasts are in order:

First to tell Charlie Stearns that we are sorry we omitted mentioning him as a member of the fraternity who not only struck the sergeants' list but made a deep dent. Therefore, Charles (and so you won't say we have neglected you), to the Constable of the Children's Court our heartiest congratulations and good wishes!

Next is the Teuton Schlager, one George Seiler, who since the Division office claimed him has been little heard of. We pause to ask why? We know he hasn't gone High-Hat—because he doesn't wear that kind of a hat. Seriously, though, step around once in a while, Georgie boy and let us in on your troubles. In the meanwhile tell both Mamma and Baby Seiler that Ye Reporter was after asking for them. Yes?

Too late for last month's pages but nevertheless sincere are the good wishes extended by every one here to One Punch McMahon, our operator, who went and made hisself a benedict! Yes, the Flyweight King has gotten himself a wife whose beauty—and charm—challenges any description my unworthy pen could in mere words convey. To the Bride and Groom we voice congratulations—and the hope no cloud will mar the sunshine of their wedded bliss.

And now that our page draws to a close may we remind you and you that Spring is in the air. Throw out your chest (no, don't throw it away!) and breathe deep of the essence of old Mother Nature who is never more compelling than at this time of year . . . when from slumberland little buds and grassy roots peek their tiny heads . . . to blossom and enjoy with you God's green earth.

11TH DIVISION

72nd Pct., Ptl. John J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Bett
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Ptl. Don Morogiello
82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Walter Habeeb

72nd Precinct: We welcome to the fold and wish good luck in their new commands to Sergeants Timothy W. Mitchell and John F. Malone; also Patrolmen Paul Impellitteri and Cornelius Colkin.

Is it true Lieutenant Patrick J. Nally and Sergeant Thomas A. Coughlin long ago discovered the Fountain of Youth? And if the answer is in the affirmative isn't it also true that two nicer young fellers couldn't have been so fortunate?

Who is it gives his wife some job upon awakening in the mornings—by assembling such articles as (1) pliers, (2) wrench, (3) screw driver, (4) bolts and screws, (5) scissors, (6) adhesive tape, cotton, etc., etc., and then putting her to work slapping him together? (Hint: He still has 17 years to go.)

Why are they calling Patrolman Ed Groff "Concentration Camp Groff"?

Can you imagine Sergeant Antonio Duffy wanting Patrolman Vince DeChico to "question" an Eye-talian bulldog regarding the animal's reason for biting a pedestrian?

Patrolman John T. (hold the bag) Russo while working the T.S. one night was asked over the wire for a police escort. "Is it to make a night depository?" John asked the party on the line. "No," came the reply. "I'm leaving a butcher shop just now with some prime sirloin steaks and I don't want to be ambushed!"

Who was it got his head caught in the doors of a 14th Street crosstown bus the other day? (Hint: The guy who knows him best has the answer.)

A speedy recovery to the members of our command on sick report as this is written: Patrolmen Harry Perlmutter, Daniel Carlson, Thaddeus Weber, Edward G. Ruane, John F. Esposito and Civilian Operator Thomas A. Maguire.

Last Minute Flash! Patrolman Albert (Straight Back) Drake ten minutes ago was blessed by the Missus with a Beautiful Baby Girl! Congratulations!

74th Precinct: Greetings and congratulations to our new skipper, Captain Joseph Workman, and may his stay at the Old Ranch be a pleasant one . . . He replaces Acting Captain William MacConachie, who went to the 16th Division, and whom we miss in spite of all the "razzing" he gave us!

Congratulations and best o' luck to our old pal Clarence Burger (who just paid us a visit all the way from Texas) upon his promotion to lieutenant, senior grade—and who certainly shows up grand in that officer's uniform!

Walter Smith has finally reached closer to his heart's desire—assigned now to the Aviation Bureau at LaGuardia Airport. Best-o-luck, O.C.D.B.R.A.!!!

Hey, Doc! How do you feel today? Got your cough drops? (Yep, fellas, a genuine "pill specialist"—and he studied for it, too!)

Among other nice gentlemen we know: "Curleytop" Tommy Connors . . . tough as nails, though he's known never to have uttered an uncouth word . . . even in these times gets up and gives a lady his seat in the trolley.

And doesn't Tom L. Reid look "extra special" in his new white air raid helmet? . . . And isn't it possible those gas masks will be an improvement over the silly smiles many another fellow hereabouts features?

[Editor's Note: We deeply regret, Al, to hear of the loss of your brother, 1st Lieutenant Richard Farrant of the Army Air Corps, who was killed in action in the South Pacific area. May God rest his soul.]

78th Precinct: Best of good luck to Sergeant Colton, transferred recently to the 4th Deputy Commissioner's Office; to Patrolman Mostecat, transferred to the 18th Division, and to Patrolman John Miller, who left us last month via retirement.

Congratulations and best of everything to the Leichtmans upon the arrival of a Brand New Baby Boy!

Famous Sayings (for you to recognize): "Keep punching, brother!" . . . "How is the radio car? Everything all right?" . . . "How is your siren? Try it—but not too loud" . . . "If you get a chance wipe the car, will ya?" . . . "You're doing fine, men; take care of the cars—and yourselves!"

Who, when on switchboard duty (with the soothing voice) finds it necessary every once in a while to come up for air?

Who brought that load of candy to the stationhouse with the intention of dividing it up among his buddies—and then changed his mind?

Our deepest sympathy to P. W. Operator Capelli in the death of his brother.

82nd Precinct: Best of luck to Deputy Inspector David Condon on his promotion!

A nice time was had at the welcome-home party staged by Acting Lieutenant Gene Young (our genial Civil Defense commander) last month for his two sons, home on furlough from duty with the armed forces—and in connection with which incident Charlie Pannell might still be missing—lost in the snow—had Ed Connors not rescued him.

We welcome and wish every success to our new commander, Captain Brereton, and similarly Sergeant Ben Miller, recently assigned to this command.

"Lefty" Shea claims he'd give practically anything if John Flanagan would only give him the secret of his school-girl complexion.

Our sincere sympathies to the families of the late Sergeant Michael Falvey and the late Patrolman John Malone . . . And to others who have lost someone near and dear to them our condolences similarly are extended.



In the photo you will recognize one of our former commanders, retired Captain John L. Falconer, shown with his eldest son, Paul, a lieutenant-commander, U. S. Navy, to whom he is bidding goodbye at the railroad station in Tampa, Florida, prior to Paul leaving for his post at Camp Allen, Norfolk, Va. Captain Falconer in a letter received from him last month stated both he and Mrs. Falconer are enjoying good health and asked to be remembered to all of the boys here he used to know.

Come on, fellows, give your reporter some dope on precinct doings—so the rest of the Department will know we're still alive here.

12TH DIVISION

63rd Pct., Ptl. Ikemay Oomblay
67th Pct., Ptl. George Pallerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Henry A. Hestlin

71st Pct., Ptl. Charles Lyons
73rd Pct., Ptl. Edward Pardocechi
75th Pct., Ptl. Philip Stabile

67th Precinct: A prodigal son has returned to the fold—none other than your news reporter, who, after serving in the vegetable squad in Canarsie, knows all the prices now—and "can get it for you wholesale."

Walter Gannon, on patrol on Flatbush Avenue during the last snow storm, was seen atop a step-ladder cleaning the snow off a traffic control light—so that if he had to write out a summons for passing, etc., he could do so with a clear conscience.

During the first lecture on Civilian Defense, Moe Rubrum became so interested that he forgot himself and sat down.

Congratulations to Stan Povey on his recent promotion to sergeant! And here's hoping our two other eligibles, George Burger and Al Kane, will not have long to wait.

"Do you know Benny Pepperman, who works on Utica Avenue?" a gentleman asked of your reporter on Church Avenue the other day, and upon replying in the affirmative the gent continued: "Tell him that Eddie Greenberg, the dress man, who plays handball with him at Coney Island, was asking for him." O. K., Benny?

Meet the Damon and Pythias combination of the 67th Precinct—those two bosom pals Amby and Phil! The latter expects to retire next month and it is rumored the pair then will enter the used-car business.

Can you name the well-known sardine packer who at lunch time always says, "All right, Phil, I'll take a little potato salad?" . . . What member of the 67th Precinct would make a good man for the Reuters News Agency? Arc ya listenin', F. M. Moe? . . . What member of the Air Warden Service has been

offered a job with a local undertaker—because of that mournful puss he features? . . . What member of the Air Warden Service of necessity has to comb his hair with a towel?

Famous Sayings: "We're not finished with the coffee yet!" . . . "Which is the upstairs cake?" . . . "Everybody botch!"

Now that shoe rationing is in effect, will Tiny Maher have to use a coupon for each shoe? . . . What does Phil Gold mean when he insists Monohan is still wearing his gas mask?

Lots of good luck to Eddie Wolfe, who has left us for service in the Navy.

71st Precinct: Thoughts at Random: Could those wistful expressions on the faces of Jim Martin and Charlie Lyons be ascribed to the fact Joe Pain beat them into the Navy? Or could it be Big Jim's anxiety is due to his not being assigned as operator of car 685 that morning when volunteers were called for—and James let it be known he was available? . . . Wonder where Sam Smith gets those oversized galoshes and undersized earmuffs? . . . Operator Faust already has worn out Recorder McNicholas, and although F. Sullivan is a husky lad, we expect to see him, too, throw in the towel about this time next year . . . Moller upon his arrival had all those Red Cross Nurses' Aides in a dither—one look at handsome Georgie was all those pretties needed.

We welcome warmly to our command Sergeant Wilson and Patrolman Cole, and to our fledgeling cops, Prob. Patrolmen Valentine, Toes, Lazarowitz and Tyson, we say, may your respective stays with us be long and happy ones . . . Clifford observes that he's starting to like this job. (*Another five years, Mike, and you'll be WILD about it!*) . . . Welcome back, Patrolman Studley, and try to stay well; we all missed you . . . Cook and Newman turned green with envy when they saw Kozlin's new sports shirt. "Important" stuff, "Sneezy" explained, from the alfalfa belt of Scotland . . . Booth two isn't the same without Horowitz. But we're glad to know "Slim" is happy in his new detail . . . Nice work Galen did at that fire last month; and our sincere wishes now for a speedy recovery from those foot burns he suffered.

Famous Last Questions: Patrolman Rowe (to D.O.A.): "Shall I get you an ambulance?"

Lost and Found Department: Anyone finding a hatpin used for cigar-smoking purposes, please contact Patrolman Seebach forthwith.

Sports Department: Tickets now on sale for the heavyweight bout between Sarro and Sanjour. For choice reservations contact Promoter Buckley.

Books Department (Mystery of the Month Selection): The Case of the Startled Expression, or Why Does Lizzie, the Beautiful Counter girl at that Certain Restaurant, Stand Frozen in her Tracks Whenever Grubman Orders Bagles and Cream Cheese?

Sights to See and Sounds to Hear: Rabenstein's shadow-boxing . . . Lt. Duffy's grin . . . Moran's lectures . . . Psachie's strut . . . Quinn's giggle . . . Horowitz's laugh . . . Salomon's cap angle . . . Faust's feet . . . Kozlin's sneezes . . . Sgt. White's tooth-picks . . . Galen's mustache . . . Torrell's pretty blue eyes . . . Menkel's swagger . . . Arnold's handwriting . . . Radio Car 516 . . . Mullare's wavy locks . . . Gherich's toothpaste ad smile . . . Mul-laney's Oxford accent . . . Sgt. Healy's distinguished appearance . . . Curtin's new molars . . . Currie's baby-face . . . A. Miller rolling stanchions . . . The spic and spanity of our new rookies . . . Sgt. Manning's salutes . . . Reyelts' baby-blue bunny-fuzz earmuffs . . . Tarantola's singing . . . Att. Gierie tripping the light fantastic . . . and last but not least, that crop of lusty youngsters who recently arrived to bless the homes of several buddies of ours. May the little 'uns find this saddened old world a happier and better place to live in before their first birthdays roll around.

75th Precinct: Our most heartfelt sympathies to Lieutenant Hennessy in the loss of his Mother.

Best wishes and loads of luck to Patrolmen James Marsh and Adam MacKenzie in their retirement . . . Also much success to Jimmie in his reported new role of "Director of Delicatessen"—store included.

Emergency Service Squad 14 since promulgation of the sergeants' list finds itself threatened with extermination—because of the lack of patrolmen. They put it over almost 100%! Con-

gratulations and best of luck to Patrolman Peter Kenny, who came up on top also with a Bouncing Baby Daughter!

Your reporter, the great "G. L." of the 75th Precinct, has a personal note for the column this month, quote: "Now that my son, Anthony, and my sister, Mary, have enlisted in the Armed Forces, this world fuss unquestionably will be over much sooner than otherwise!"

How is it our spaghetti-eating members are happy when Patrolman Bellucci is assigned to patrolwagon duty?

Have you noticed how our ace Air Warden Service clerk, Giglio, manages to gobble up five or six buns (*at reduced prices*) each meal period—to the anguish of Cleric Torma—who burns while Giglio eats?

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., *Ptl. John W. Wood* 80th Pct., *Nathan Brief*
79th Pct., *Sgt. John T. McCarthy* 81st Pct., *Ptl. William Isaacs*
88th Pct., *Ptl. Daniel D. Langan*

77th Precinct: Heartiest congratulations to Lieutenants Bill Flanigan and Tony O'Connell on their respective showings on the captains' list! . . . Pete Priolo finally hit the jackpot—when his wife presented him with a daughter—*after three sons!* Lots of luck to Mother and Daughter. Poppa, too . . . Congratulations also on the New Arrival at the Chodar's—though this is but the first; so while actually the credit is mother's only, Pop has his chest stuck out, too! . . . Our deepest sympathies to Lieutenant Bill Flanigan in the loss of his beloved Mother. May she find the peace she so richly deserves.

Detective Emil Moldenhauer was trying out one of the new pumps the other day when it suddenly splashed all over him. He didn't know it was loaded . . . One of Charlie Nuzzi's practical jokes backfired when he picked up a phone—that was minus a receiver—and kept trying to get a number . . . Several of the boys went bowling the other P.M. but none of the scores was worth writing home about. The Skipper let go with a strike on the first ball—and we'll bet he was the most surprised one there . . . A hearty welcome to Prob. Patrolman Baker—and anyone else we inadvertently may have missed.

79th Precinct: With each succeeding issue the list of sons of members departing for duty with the Armed Forces grows larger, the newest group including George and Eddie Gorman, one-time members of the Fife and Drum Corps of the William E. Sheridan Police Post of the American Legion, of which organization their Dad, Francis J. is a Past Commander (*and who, incidentally, now boasts four sons in the Nation's Fighting Forces*), and the son of Detective Bill Flinn, who likewise was a member of the Sheridan Post Drum Corps. Lots of luck, lads!

Jimmy Lombardi reports receipt of a letter from still another swell youngster, Joey Lennon, a son of Marty Lennon who works out of Brooklyn East Headquarters, and who among other things wrote: "*Remember me? I was a member of the Sheridan Post Drum Corps for nine years. Now I'm in another grand outfit, the Marine Corps.*" We'll be thinking of you, too, Joey. When you closed your letter to Jimmy with the legend "*Semper Fidelis*" we know that no person ever wrote those words and meant them more sincerely than you.

Harry Gatens gets *Free Coffee* in the *Basement Concession*. This line should open your eyes—because—*no one ever gets free coffee there and lives to tell it!* But, Gatens turned the trick. Here's how: Cecil B. DeMille Duncan parks his ample fannie in a chair; the chair collapses; C. B. DeM. D. leans heavily on Joe Daily's shoulder; Joe, who is holding a cup of steaming coffee (*for which he paid cash*) in his hand, spills its contents all over Gatens! Thus, my friends, Gatens was the recipient of *One Cup of Coffee—FREE!*

Willie McManus, failing in a demonstration of his agility as an athlete to negotiate a leap from the floor to the top of a table explained: "*Mc feet slipped!*"

Sight for Sore Eyes: Abe Hirschewitz on the business end of an oversized "banjo" clearing the snow from the street in front of Kirschenbaum's.

Johnnie Tamburino, according to a fairly authentic source, in addition to buying War Bonds and Stamps is giving further evidence of his patriotism by eating *Yankee Doodles* at practically every meal now.

Did you know that Tony Santangelo, star third-sacker of the

79th Precinct BB team, at one time was a bit of a shiek down Court Street way—where for a time he served as Head Soda Jerker in Berman's?

Joe Daily, visiting just about the largest hostelry in this town one night, got the urge to go swimming, but had difficulty getting a bathing suit to fit—and winding up as a result with one that would have been loose on Eddie Duncan. So what? So six showers (at least) Joe was compelled to take before he left the place! Every time he turned around, he reports, some over-zealous attendant would grab him by the scruff of the neck and tell him: "You gotta take a shower!"

Jimmy Ward came to grief because, in trying to harden up a bit (via some 8 lb. dumb-bells—following the well-meant advice of a well-known doctor-columnist) he knocked one shoulder out of kilter. It couldn't actually have been the *lugging of those 122 cases of tank pumps up into the garage, could it, Jim?*

That feller Sam Terranova is still a bit of a divil. Not content with annoying folks in the 60th, he still on occasion enjoys taking a belt at the 79th. Imagine Sam calling Charlie Herbert and telling him that he received 100% on that "fancy automobile exam" all the sergeants had to take! In any event, even though it's a little less noisy around here, Sam, those of us who knew you, miss you. How's little Sal?

Ran into Babe Engle the other day—the feller who held down the 1st base job during the time Lieutenant Charlie Stuckel was the Kenesaw Mountain Landis of inter-precinct baseball in Brooklyn. He asked to be remembered to all his old friends in the 79th. O.K., Babe!

Sergeant Brian Fitzgerald, ex 79er, who is far, far away right now with the Army Intelligence, in a letter likewise asked to be remembered to the gang, mentioning specifically Sergeant Herbert, Bill Rea, Chappy Creighton, Teddy Hart, and The Silver Fox Arthur Barlow.

Harry Winant and Joe Heeney have left us via retirement. Harry, no doubt, will take up chicken farming somewhere up-State and Joe probably will bask in the sun and dream rosey dreams of four-wall handball, a sport in which Joe, in days gone by, was quite some pumpkins—few were better. To both Harry and Joe, whom we're sorry to lose, we wish all the good luck in the world.

80th Precinct: Our heartiest best wishes and congratulations to Sergeant Charles Smith who, on January 30 last took unto himself just the Prettiest Little Wife you ever saw! Congratulations also to Sergeant Arthur Scherbaum on his recent awards of Commendation and Excellent Police Duty!

And to our likeable aviator, Lieutenant Bill Flanagan, too we extend best wishes on attaining so high a place on the recent captains' list. Here's hoping for an early promotion, Lute!

We take this means of saying farewell to our beloved short story artist, Percy Sommerville, who has finally entered that exalted realm known as retirement. Best of luck to you, Perc, and may you be spared many years to enjoy your well-earned rest.

Now that Gus (*Chef a la Mode*) Herr has been promoted to 3rd Broom, the Indoor Boys may expect plenty of competition in the Culinary Department between Gus and Lil' Rocco De Guida. And while it is true our meals had been getting bigger and better, what will happen now that rationing is here? It was too good to last!—*sniff-sniff!*

It'll be bugle calls soon for our own Sidney Raphael! Yes, by the time this issue is released Sid will be sporting Uncle Sam's khaki—then beware, you Japanazis, of this super-man!—'cause Sid sure can dish it out!

A cordial welcome to Probationary Patrolman Morrison, recently assigned from the Police Academy, and may his stay with us be a happy and successful one.

Latest return from our steadily advancing War Bond Caravan: With the announcement of our newest list of Axis Rappers, the total of our bond purchases to date mounts to \$1,325. Recent recipients include: Sergeant Tom Conroy (2nd bond), Patrolmen Nathan Brief, Louis Cannavale, Tom O'Shea, John Glasheen, Gus Herr (3rd bond), Ed Kaye, Harry Hawken, John Loucks, Edward Tobin, Sol Rosenwald, Bill Wood, Edward Watts, John McGuire, Richard Duffy. Additional winners in our next issue!

Keep 'em flying!

81st Precinct: We welcome Captain Kelly to our domain. May your stay with us, Sir, be a long and happy one . . . To Captain Young our best wishes in his new assignment.

A nice time was had at the get-together February 25 honoring retired Patrolmen Roppelt and Parks and two former members of the command, Captain McKenna and Sergeant Samuels; and to Sergeant Quinn and Patrolman Shannon, our chairmen of arrangements, we doff our hats now for a grand job. Acting Lieutenant Curry as master of ceremonies also rates a bow, as does, too, his able assistant, that dashing Romeo, Jim Long . . . Grimes and Higgins showed up sporting new sets of choppers—which sounded like castinets as they crunched into the roast chicken . . . Two of our old retired friends, Lieutenant O'Donnell and Patrolman Schultz, honored us with their presence, both looking in the well-known pink.

Year Ye! Year Ye! A tiny infant has been born in our midst, and given at the christening the name of The Ateone Club. The cooperation of all is asked so that it may grow to be a healthy and happy brain child instead of a scrawny neglected one destined to pass on soon because of malnutrition. See your squad delegate for further details.

Manager Hildebrand promises to give us a much better ball club this coming season, with many new faces in key positions. Among the leading candidates: Whitlow Davidson and Kirby Kirwin, pitchers; Mickey Lynch, catcher; Dolph Buthmann, 1st base; Billy Radtke, 2nd base; Peewee Crane, shortstop; Arky Cring, 3rd base; Ducky Foy, left field; Pete Kranz, center field; Dixie Reynolds, right field, Gussie Oeffner and Ga Ga Shaw, coaches; Bennie Bohland, mascot.

88th Precinct: Not long ago, a member of the species *Equus Caballus* (Funk & Wagnalls), finding life a little dull what with oats for breakfast, dinner and supper—decided to go A. W. O. L., and take a stroll for itself. Leaving the stable, the animal pranced up Myrtle Avenue and was observed window shopping at Uberall's Five & Dime by one of our alert young officers. Taking the beast in tow, the officer arrived at the station house where he informed a certain Desk Officer (*anonymous for the sake of peace*) of his find.

Asked for a description of the animal, the rookie confessed that he was not familiar with the terms used to describe such a beast, whereupon the D.O. insisted that since he (the said D.O.) was an old horseman and thoroughly familiar with the breed, he would attend to that detail himself. Attendant Von P, maintaining membership in the horsey set, volunteered his assistance.

The beast was taken to the rear yard of the station house and the D.O., accompanied by Von proceeded to scrutinize the quadruped. The rookie attended but at a respectful distance.

Lute: "He is a sorrel horse."

Von: "He sure is, Lute."

Lute: "He weighs about 60 stone."

Von: "He sure does, Lute."

Lute: "He stands about 12 hands high."

Von: "That he does, Lute."

Rook: "But Lieutenant, I think —"

Lute: "Quiet, son, you don't know horses."

Von: "He's got a star on his forehead right under the fetlock."

Lute: "Well, Von, that describes him perfectly."

Von: "As good as a license plate hanging on his rear end."

Rook: "But I think —"

Lute: "Quiet, son!"

Von: "Yes, quiet, son!"

With that the two experts returned to the Desk to report their findings to the T.B. The rookie trailed dejectedly. Before the notification could be made, however, the animal's owner rushed into the house, inquiring excitedly: "YOU GOT MY MARE IN HERE?"

"That's what I was trying to tell you Lieutenant," said the rookie.

"Take your post, officer," said the D.O.

"Think I'll get a shovel and broom and clean up the yard," said Mr. Von P. . . . THE END.

Nono D'Angelo continues to amaze the boys with his astute observations. Upon the occasion of the last heavy snowfall, when members of the 2nd platoon had come in from their various posts only after much trudging and ploughing through the

snow, Nono greeted them in the back-room with the following observational gem: "YOU OUGHTA SEE CLIFTON PLACE, FELLAHS, IT'S COVERED WITH SNOW!"

That same night, the Desk Officer was obliged to sit on a hot radiator at intervals throughout the late tour. Seems he slipped and fell into the snow while on his way to work, severely dampening his ardour, or at least *his apparatus*.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Seymour*
85th Pct., *Ptl. Edward Schnell*
87th Pct., *Ptl. William Smith*

90th Pct., *Ptl. John J. Keating*
92nd Pct., *Ptl. William Burg*
94th Pct., *Ptl. Cyril Shortle*

83rd Precinct: The Spring semester for advanced training in Civil Defense has started under the guidance of Dean White, executive head of the faculty. All questions handled confidentially by his staff of experts.

If you're worried, Income Tax Experts Johnson and Feldscher, "experts" in deducting, will solve your problems. For a speedy trip to Atlanta let our experts handle your work.

E. F. (*Bombs, Gas and Incident*) Cavanagh is quite a man with the ladies. "Bunnie Boy," the female members of Civilian Defense call him.

Friend Egan (*the gremlin of the dim-out*) last month not only palmed off some "horseburger" on P. F. (Colonel Midnight) Hill, who, incidentally, is cornering the market on tripe, but in addition charged him for top round, stating, "*This evens up that salmon-on-toast specialty he all but poisoned me with!*" For full particulars see Lieutenant McCarthy.

R. B. Carlsen when fingerprinting the lovely females not only daintily washes their itchy bitsy white hands, but sprays them with poifume. Whoops Ma Deah! (*Whatcha doin' next week, kid?*)

Charlie (am I gonna be drafted or not?) Feldscher looks a little thinner since he started getting into shape for service with the Commandos.

Building Control Coordinator Johnson: "It will be 8 years before I complete my files on buildings, but *then watch me go!*" (*Pleasant journey, Bud!*)

Slugger Jasper and Cruncher Ozelski recently demonstrated that innuendos will not be tolerated by the Club 83. For future engagements, therefore, make your reservations early.

Congratulations to Patrolman Horsting, now a 2nd Lieutenant in the Air Corps. Phil, who used to say he'd like a post where the soopervisors couldn't get him and peddlers stayed clear, has got his wish.

Speaking of speed, did you ever see Pete Notaro and L. Estreich race up those stairs? Our conception of four cement crushers running on rations.

Anent Recent Labor Disputes: Rags: "*I do all the work!*" . . . Kinkle: "*I do all the work!*" . . . Plieninger: "*I do all the work!*" . . . Results: *Nothing done!*

The Green Buzzard (Brockstadt) and the Green Beetle (Slezak) are still waging war. Confidentially, they both look a bit green behind the gills after those late tours.

Lieutenant McCarthy carried the colors for the 83rd in the captains' exam and came through flying. Congratulations! Questioned on the secret of his success, he stated a certain attendant is responsible. So take note, you students, and for vocabulary study consult the man who made the "incriminator bomb" famous.

Flash! Sullivan sprains ankle lifting heavy bottle of tripe! . . . Montella, Manzo, Gaetano, Bisogno, Acquiviva and Campise suffer acute indigestion after eating broiled skate at Big Dinner Party!

Challenge: 6th Squad challenges all comers to a bowling tournament. For dates contact Patrolman Manzo (alias Big Bull strikem) or Patrolman Magnussen, the 5th Squad mop.

90th Precinct: Welcome, Patrolmen Pierson, Gach and Galanek, and may your respective stays with us be pleasant ones.

Most of you have already heard with sorrow of the passing of Sam Pasquenza, who was well liked when he served with us here in the 90th. To his family our condolences are extended.

Acting Lieutenant Gray visited the other day and stated he will be back in harness soon—which was indeed good news. Looked in the pink, too, incidentally.

Sol Bellinoff also back from sick leave, due to injuries sus-

tained by Sol in effecting two arrests for assault and grand larceny.

Glad to have back also from sick report Patrolman John McEvoy, who recently underwent an operation.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. John Boyle on their newest addition—Another Girl!—making in all two Bundles of Pink now in the Boyle household!

Joe Foley proved his claim to ruggedness by turning out in the rain one morning recently wearing only one rubber.

Patrolman Shear explaining to Patrolman Calichio the procedure in making an arrest: "It's simple. All you do is detain the questioner and then take him into custody." "Take who into custody?" asked Phil, to which Mike replied: "Why, the percolator, of course!"

Congratulations to Lieutenant McArdle who not only made the captains' list—but up in the money!

The Battle of the Beau Brummels, featuring Patrolmen Flanagan and Geary, flared up anew last month when a purchase by Al Holmes indicated according to interested observers that Geary's bargain basement is passe.

The Anchor Club Ball was a great success, our only squawk being that we didn't have a better representation. Among those present were Sergeant and Mrs. Gallagher, Patrolman and Mrs. Flanagan, and Mike and Mrs. Dougherty—all of whom showed up—but not until after the children were sent to bed. Your reporter and his wife reported early, as did also John Burns, who had to rush away, unfortunately, to "a very important meeting!" That was his excuse, at any rate, though we've since learned that curfew at the Burns residence rings promptly at 9—and *no foolin'* . . . Our former Captain Lynch also was there and asked to be remembered to the boys . . . Incidentally, Sergeant Gallagher never told us, but his initials are really H. P., and if you don't know what they stand for send a half-addressed envelope to us and we'll enlighten you.

Our regrets to Patrolman Harry Grabau in the recent loss of his father.

Did you see in the December edition of "SPRING 3100" the swell golf score turned in by Patrolman John Baynon? Some shootin', say we!

Note: Our Pin-head Biographies, because of lack of space, will be omitted this month.

Following is a statement by County Judge Samuel S. Leibowitz of Brooklyn, in praise of Patrolman Bernard J. Galligan's actions in connection with an arrest for assault and robbery and the subsequent conviction of the defendant in Brooklyn County Court:

"Officer Galligan, the Court desires to commend you for your splendid police work in this case. When you drew your revolver and ran to the scene of this occurrence upon hearing the cry "Help! Police!" you took your life in your hands; because you did not know at the time you were running to this place whether you would be confronted with men who were armed with dangerous weapons. You very well might have been confronted with such thugs who would be armed with such weapons; and the situation might have presented itself where you would have to defend your life and the life of the victim. You are to be commended by the Court as a very brave police officer of the City of New York; and your very splendid and courageous work should be called to the attention of your superior officer.

"The Court will direct that the stenographer of the Court strike off a copy of the remarks of the Court to be forwarded to Police Commissioner Valentine.

"You deserve the thanks of the people of Brooklyn for the services that you have rendered in apprehending an ex-convict and dangerous thug. If you had not arrived on the scene this thug might well have killed this poor man."

And so until next month.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., *Ptl. John C. Hecht* 103rd Pct., *Ptl. Albert Cowdell*
101st Pct., *Ptl. Harold T. Keenan* 104th Pct., *Ptl. Walter Dearcopp*
102nd Pct., *Ptl. Edward G. Schultz* 105th Pct., *The New Dinger*
106th Pct., *Ptl. Alex Conradi*

102nd Precinct: Tell me, boys, why I should always have to be making excuses for myself? If there is something concerning yourself—or your buddies—that you would like to see in print, let me have it, I'll do the rest.

Welcome to our midst, Patrolmen Kelly and Chapey, and may your respective stays with us be delightful ones.

Newest member to join the Police Anchor Club was Big Boy (Superman) James Maguire. Plenty room, too, for more of you K. of C. members. See me, your delegate, if interested.

Speaking of the Anchor Club, the 102nd was well represented at the Annual Ball given by the organization at the Astor on February 5. Boy, what a crowd! Amongst our own members could be seen (*together with their families, neighbors, relatives and friends*) Patrolmen Towmey, Bartels and Zimmerman; Detective Pat Brennan; Lieutenant Howard Smith; Henry Stamm and Walter Finucane, the radio car twins, and Captain McGovern, to name just a handful. Your reporter was there both as delegate, on the Floor Committee, and as Color Bearer for the Queens Police Post.

At last Phil Klein (*so I'm told*) has his Re-Lax papers in. It seems a delegation of Re-Laxers visited him while he was sick (*and not well enough to protest*) and got permission from his wife to let him put in the Magic Papers. More of this anon.

At the recent Queens Police Post Ball many faces from the precinct were missing, due to war time regulations. Among those present were Patrolman Anthony Pranaitis, Patrolman Harry Keehn—upon whom I pinned a carnation and then put to work collecting tickets at the door, and Sergeants Thomas Keleher and Daniel McGuinness, who also helped out. Thanks, boys, you did a swell job. Among the distinguished guests was My Missus, currently serving as president of the Auxiliary Unit of Queens Police Post. Then, too, there was my daughter and her soldier husband, who is stationed at Fort Tilden. A wonderful time, be assured, was had by all.

The latest story about Georgie Roscher concerns an experience he had a few years ago with a game warden—while on a hunting trip. Don't fail to get him to tell you about it.

Why did the detectives have to make out a 61 on a lost pair of gloves and why did Aee Photoman Clark have to take a photo of them when all along he knew to whom they belonged?

Some of you might be a bit hazy as to how, when or why the new board of officers was elected to administer the 102nd House Fund, and in this regard all I can tell you is that I was selected as one of the victims—with the hardest job of all—that of treasurer, in place of Teddy Gertisser who held it for years and who is assigned now to the Homicide Squad and consequently out of the precinct jurisdiction. The other two men elected were Patrolmen Zimmermann, president, and Giles, secretary. For further details I suggest you see your ex-president, John Spangenberg; he may be able better to explain it to you.

Among the more important activities of the month was the showing of our Bowling Club, which tied up the series with the D.A.'s team in two blistering and hard fought matches that from start to finish fairly sizzled with action.

Well, boys, I hope I did not miss any of you (*tho I'd like to be able to nail more of you*) and if I did let me know. I can take it. And that's from a Sir Knight who took his Fourth Degree February 21, 1943, together with Bishop McCarty and Inspector Peter McGuirk.

104th Precinct: Best wishes and lots of luck to our members now serving in the Armed Forces: Patrolmen Stephen V. Roland, James J. Quinn, Edward H. Hartjen, Herbert W. Middendorf, John J. Curley, Jr.

What sergeant is not permitted to use the front door of his house—but has to go in and out the side door instead?

Meet Patrolman Gipp, the only checker-player we know who can work up a sweat playing a seemingly unexcitable game. His explanation: "*That's the competitive spirit exerted while in competition.*" Conversely, when Patrolman Cook plays and sweats it's because of his winterized red flannels.

Patrolman Smith, calling in at 4 a.m. one morning last month, was told by Sergeant Mugler to bring in some ice. The temperature was below zero and Smitty after consulting with his partner, Patrolman Genot, decided that "orders is orders." Later, upon carrying the ice into the station house and obligingly laying it on the desk, they felt rewarded when a victim rolled her good eye and murmured "Thanks" as she hurriedly applied a piece of the ice to her blackened optic.

Lieutenant Dinselbacher's boat, the "Idle Hour," will be idle no more; he's turning it over to the Navy for the duration.

Has already received his questionnaire and expects to serve as Rear Admiral on the Idle Hour whose name will be changed, and very appropriately, to "Our Idol."

Sergeant McGow, the gent with the dark glasses (a la Hollywood), is the champion wrestler of this precinct at his weight. And in view of the fact we have no one his weight here, he will continue as the undisputed champ until some one his size comes along.

Patrolman Puller is recuperating at home after an operation. Lots of luck with your new stitches, Lady Esther.

Detective Jacob and his cigars are inseparable. The day they ration cigars he'll have to borrow a line from Detective Scherrer and plead, "*What will I do now?*"

Probationary Patrolman LeAndro should be hanging out his shingle almost any day now. Yes, the manner in which in an emergency he delivered a blessed event last month has earned for him not only the gratitude of our Ridgewood neighbors but also the title "The Expectant Mother's Friend."

At the time this column went to press Patrolman Reeley was still sick at home. We hope the release of this edition finds him completely recovered.

Congratulations and best wishes to Woitazk and Muller, both of whom were made from the top of the new sergeants' list.

The Sixty-four Dollar Question: *What gigantic gent in the 4th Squad is better known as "Atlas Maiden Swam?"* Post your answers on the bulletin board.

We welcome to the 104th Precinct (1) Sergeant Stumpf (likes to feed horses sugar but can't get a ration book for that purpose) . . . (2) Sergeant Strangio (pistol expert and former manager of the 74th Precinct Baseball team) . . . (3) Sergeant McGow (weight lifter and wrestler; brand new here and a good bet for the next lieutenants' list) . . . (4) Prob. Patrolmen Loughran, LeAndro (alias Midwife) and Delaney.

Sergeant Strangio would like to thank the members of the 74th Precinct Baseball team for the gallant manner—fraternal spirit included—in which they sent him off when word came of his transfer to the 104th Precinct. The songs of Sergeant Keenan and Patrolman Synes still ring rhythmically in our ears, while Patrolman DePasquale's speech and Patrolman Shay's wrestling likewise rank as "the tops." The 74th's loss, we might mention, is our gain.

The smoke is still in the air from the 1st shooting cycle but the reward for Pistol Expert is yet to come. The keen-eyed members of our command who shot two days off will be listed in next month's issue.

Please deposit items intended for this column in the box marked "SPRING 3100." They must be submitted before the 15th of the month in order to be properly edited for appearance in the following month's issue.

106th Precinct: Heartiest congratulations to our new skipper, Captain McCann, to whom we wish the best of luck and a long stay in Ozone Park . . . Best of luck also to Patrolman Heubsch, recently inducted into the Armed Forces . . . Ask Otto Carmosin about the big hunting dog that jumped into the sergeants' car down Howard Beach way. Note: Said sergeants' car has been equipped since with a bear trap and boxing gloves . . . Wonder who the great Spencerian artist is?

Note: when ordering a baloney sandwich these days make sure you have your ration book on hand—and *don't* ask for *mustard or butter*.

Is it true Conradi, since rationing went into effect, has gone in for trapping rabbits?

Our congenial attendant, Joe Hartman (*he of the small family—10*), sort of misses "Big Joe" Cullen. Seems Joe can't win an argument from any of the boys who formerly worked in Mercer Street.

Everyone had a nice time at the send-off tendered March 4 to retired Sergeant Joe Kever and retired Patrolman John Kuntz. Sergeant Kever brought a few live eels along and the tricks he put them through were truly amazing.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien	111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Eldanset
109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson	112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
110th Pct., Ptl. Martin J. Molloy	114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furcht

109th Precinct: Apologies now from your reporter for neglect-

ing you for so long in this column. He was too busy—alas—with his chicken farm.

Good luck to Rookie Russell Cain, a member now of the Army Aviation Corps, stationed currently at Atlantic City . . . Why did Georgie Sauer put the hot coffee pot in the frigidaire and the cold bottle of milk on the table? . . . Patrolman Charlie "LaGuardia Field" Huibrant after catching on a recent fishing trip a large sized flounder, said it reminded him of his partner, Al Hall . . . Congratulations and lots of good luck to the Wenzes and the Mentons on their respective New Arrivals! . . . The team of Cellers and Walker is going strong and we can look for some big doings from them soon . . . Patrolman Bill Boerner forgot to knock wood when he said he hadn't gone sick in 16 years. Incidentally, Bill is now raising prize chickens in competition with yours truly.

Best of good wishes to our retired members—Patrolmen Flynn, Hurst and Neinstedt. We'll remember you fellows as good cops always . . . "Grumpy" O'Neill assures us he is satisfied now on patrol and doesn't have to take it on the chin any more . . . Congratulations and good luck to Sergeants Groff and Barkus, newly promoted and assigned to the 109th . . . All you fishermen who would like some real sport should contact George Stoffers—retired and living now in Pinellas Park, Florida—and doing swell.

The P. B. A. ball was a huge success—thanks to the efforts of our good delegates, Johnny Powers, Mike Deremick and Vincent Stien . . . Willie Schultz's farm is closed for the duration . . . Ernie Hayfield is now a member of the "O.P.A." board of College Point . . . Patrolman Frankel with that semblance of shrubbery under his nose is a step ahead of the baseball season. Claims there are nine on each side . . . McAleese, who now says he never wanted to be a boss, is accused by Sullivan and Galigan of being second-in-command even at home.

We are all rooting for the speedy recovery of Patrolman Gauthier. Keep smiling, Ferd . . . Martin Varley came back—but not the way he left. Is in the market now for a set of molars (*store teeth to you*) . . . Joe Hunt still claims he is the only real attendant here and that Spoagis and Didio are gold bricklayers—nothing less . . . And here's wishing a speedy recovery to Harold Burke . . . The gang is getting educated since attending the Civilian Defense lectures, but we're still puzzled as to how Schoick is going to look with that helmet on his head . . . Patrolman Dimitroff says he might be a sergeant at that—if only they'd turn the list upside down . . . Who said the team of Hartter and Bahlke resembles the equally famous team of Mutt and Jeff? . . . When, Sol Rottersman, do you intend getting married? Anything, lad, for a good party!

114th Precinct: Our condolences to Patrolman Frank Sasek in the death of his Mother.

Famous Saying: "Did I get you? No? O.K., got a quarter?"

Two more of our members have been called to the Armed Forces, Patrolmen Dick Lynch and McCarthy, E. In the Pacific theater of war the 114th Precinct is represented by the presence of Patrolmen Rooney and Kutnick, out there to bag a few Japs.

When Detective Walter Eason reported back to the 114th Squad room "bulkily dressed," after being on a plant (inside), Detective Frank Overlander, curious, discovered he was wearing two pairs of pants and similarly other extra pieces of warm clothing. Hence the *nom de plume* Two Pants Eason.

Who was it put the salt in Sergeant McDonald's coffee? . . . Patrolman Bill Bonner is again a proud father—this time A Daughter! *Congratulations!* . . . Jo Jo Mohr now wears those extra thick rubbers—to save his shoes against rationing, he explains . . . Is it true Magrath is getting all lined up to take over his friend, "Birdsnest" Warnefeld, *again?* . . . That was quite a shindig Patrolman and Mrs. Joe Lee threw on the night of January 17 in honor of the christening of their young hopeful, Joe Jr. . . . After whom did they name that new light rescue wagon assigned to the Civilian Defense Office—when they called it "*Rabbit?*"

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere wishes for a speedy recovery to those of our comrades now on sick leave.

Best of luck and every good wish for a well-earned rest to Patrolman Alstone Dolane, recently retired.

Birthday Greetings to Sergeant Thomas Halligan, Fred Bamberger, Leonard Carlson, John Coyle, Leonard Gellella, Harold Gillezeau, Edward Malinski, Charles Minarik, Charles Schniezelein, Milton Tate and Herman Witten.

Best of luck to the sons of Sergeant Halligan and Patrolman John O'Neil, now in the service of Uncle Sam.

Curley Thorpe, Traffic C's five-by-five man, said he disapproves of the Ruml Plan, whereupon Bagels Wachstein said he thought Ruml had been kicked out of North Africa long ago . . . Treason and sabotage are discernable in the words of Barney (Google) Devine, who publicly has stated the gals he sees up in Traffic D are more glamorous than those down here. Evidently never worked post 82, eh, Hutch? . . . Congratulations to the Dinny Gallaghers on the arrival of a Bouncing Baby Girl! . . . Have you noticed that rubber outfit R. B. Higgins has been wearing of late? Says his strict adherence to the war effort is responsible . . . Another court action on my hands! Snowsuit McCusker says if I mention another word about him wearing a snowsuit (*oops, I forget!*) his wife, Marge, is going to make him sue me for misrepresentation. Just a plain set of long underwear that itches, sez she . . . Three new recruits have qualified as deep sea divers at pier 88 by taking the lung test, viz: Frank Canlon, the Staten Island Adonis, who came out 3rd; Silent Mike Pendergast, who finished 2nd; and none other than our soon-to-be Sergeant Abe Zung, who broke all precedents by blowing himself right into 1st place . . . Good luck to Patrolman Norman Totten who succeeded finally in getting transferred to his home town—good old Staten Island . . . Wonder if Tom Daly could tell us who it was bought \$5 worth of Christmas ornaments and then couldn't find a tree to hang them on?

EARFULS: *Corny Joel:* "You shoulda seen how I took Ellingsworth over. It was easy!" . . . *Lox Eater Meyer:* "Why is it the summons men don't do 5 to 1 tours?" . . . *Professor Hunt* talking about Bobrow's loud shirts (*But take a look at his—WOW!*) . . . *Raw Meat Buckley* asking curb-stumbler Keeshan if he wants him to fix it up for him to go to the Officers' Training School . . . *Feets Bamberger* talking to himself before a mirror on 5th Avenue . . . *Fat Stuff Gontko:* "I wonder if Joe is mad at me that he don't put my name in the magazine any more?" . . . *Delegate Dyrlic:* "Join the Army and Navy Union if you want a commission" . . . *Dogcatcher Gillezeau:* "I told her to take the dog to the A.S.P.C.A. to have it destroyed, so what's wrong with that?" . . . *Timoshenko Dudley:* "Did you get your summons book stamped yet? Better get it done now while I'm in the mood" . . . *Gotta Match Scharnberger:* "They should give me a ration book for my lighter" . . . *Minute Man Bongiorno:* "They won't sell me an alarm clock without a priority" . . . *Whistling Al Rhode:* "I ordered brains a la automat the other day. I figure a little brain won't hurt me." (YOU'RE TELLING US!)

Our sincere sympathies to Patrolman Francis Morrissey in the death of his father.

Our sincere wishes also for a complete and speedy recovery for the son of George Deno, who was wounded in the recent African campaign and is recuperating now "somewhere in England."

If Peanut Whistle Boch seems to be acting a bit queer of late please don't hold it against him. Seems that one day last month while performing booth duty on the Manhattan Bridge he was amazed upon returning from his meal period to find that the booth no longer was where he had left it. And it was hours before he came out of the coma to learn that the Department during his absence merely had moved the booth to a better location.

Come on, men, if you still like this sort of thing get busy and dig up some items. And you wives—if you have a photo of Pa in an unusual or comical pose and you'd like to see it in print, just send it to your reporter—he'll do the rest.

TRAFFIC K

Ptl. Harry Shortel

Traffic K lost two good men in Bob Latz and Sammy Kohn. Goodbye and good luck, boys . . . Max Altman overheard discussing acres of farm land with Rudy Schmitt . . . Harry

Shortel will start spring training any day now . . . Did y'notice Gerhard Hoenighausen sporting golf hose during the recent cold wave? . . . A hasty recovery is our wish for Jake Knoebel and Cherokee Johnny Rom . . . Yes, that was "Sergeant" Maxwell who called the roll in the back room the night of the last blackout.

WELCOME, CAPTAIN!

The members of old Traffic Precinct "K"
Extend their very best wishes today
To you, Captain Joseph J. Hallinan;
They're all right behind you, to a man
Congratulations, and good luck to you,
We wish you the best, in all that you do.

—Peter Leis.

TRAFFIC N

Ptl. Terrance McSweeney

Our heartfelt sympathies to Sergeant J. McGann and Patrolman J. Brown in the loss of their respective Mothers. May their souls rest in peace.

Did you know that Patrolman T. (Boom Boom) Severence spent his vacation on a Dude ranch in Bronxville? . . . and that Patrolman A. Matthews would like to invest about twice weekly in a nice "rib joint?" . . . also that Patrolman W. Griffin loves to hear the voice of "Coo Coo?" . . . And in conclusion that Patrolman R. Gavigan is expected to retire soon to his pig farm on Long Island?

Success to Patrolman W. L. Nixon in his new job.

What patrolman complains that orange juice gives him acid? Would Patrolman W. K. Happele know?

Glad to welcome back from sick leave and to see smiling again Patrolman R. Ahles.

MOUNTED DIVISION

Ptl. Joe Masterson

The night of Feb. 7 will long live in the memories of retired Sergeant "Ducky" Holmes and newly-promoted Sergeant H. Feuchter, assigned now to the 9th Precinct, the occasion being the gathering together of their mounted associates to pay them honor. Act. Dep. Inspector James P. Meehan served as toastmaster and introduced the several speakers, the highlights of whose responses follow:

Lieutenant (now Captain) Halinan: "I have nothing but praise for the Mounted Division—and I hope to be back with the boys soon."

Lieutenant Kelly: "There will never be another 'Ducky!'"

Lieutenant Reynolds: "We have to look out for the ones going—as well as those coming!"

Lieutenant McTiernan: "Where did Sergeant Holmes get the name 'Ducky'?"

Lieutenant Connors: "Two nicer chaps no branch of the service could boast."

Lieutenant Hurley: Wished Sergeant Holmes happy landings on his trip to Florida and the further hope Sergeant Feuchter will some day take his place.

Sergeant Butler: "I took plenty from Holmes and I, too, hope Feuchter takes his place—because I'm top man now!"

Major C. T. Keighan, U. S. Army: Spoke of his own varied experiences with horses.

Major R. B. Reilly, U. S. Army: Told how as a rookie cop in '21, it was Sergeant Holmes who steered him on the right path.

Lieutenant Fahl, U. S. Army: Praised the New York cop and wished lots of luck to Holmes and Feuchter.

Lieutenant H. A. Devine: Told of the fine cooperation between Police and the Army; spoke also of his horsemanship.

Sergeant Holmes in responding spoke of his rookie days—but refused absolutely to tell how he got the name "Ducky."

Sergeant Feuchter after likewise thanking the boys related a story about a Russian and his piccolo—with gestures—dialect and all.

A word of praise now to Sergeant Lamb, who was Charge d'Affaires and to his able committee, including Bill Boehme, Bill Gould and Paul Daber, all of whom in their several capacities turned in nice jobs.

Others present included retired Sergeant Leahy, Patrolman Harry O'Brien and retired Deputy Inspector Thomas L. Byrnes, who was the final speaker of the evening. A grand time was had by all.

MOTORCYCLE DISTRICT

Ptl. Barney Blowoff

Heartiest congratulations and sincerest best wishes to Captain John T. Keudell on his recent promotion to captain. May he continue to enjoy every success.

Will wonders ever cease? John (S. A.) Karg has blossomed forth with a new talent! He sings like a lark, we've discovered, and while so sounding off makes the *cutest facial expressions*. Best of all, gladly he'll oblige with a song whenever asked. You will be charmed no end.

And speaking of talent, let's not overlook Roy (Hot Potatoes) Painter. If you must know, Roy cooks with gas—and *how!* Specializes in sizzling steaks and hot potatoes and is a marvelous help to the Better Half. Such commendable work is deserving of the highest praise. Let's all congratulate Roy!

Anent comments appearing in the last issue concerning John (Wagon Wheels) Green: John, let it be known, pleads not guilty —BUT DEFINITELY! So wot say we give him the benefit of the doubt?

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt Ing Along

George Weiss, chairman of the Anchor Club Booster Committee, certainly is a tireless worker (*are ya listenin' Mr. President and Board of Directors?*), one who performs his stint before and after tours in the fashion of the faithful mail carrier—in hail, rain, sleet, or what have you. So you guys want to know why this affair is an annual success? It's because gents like George Weiss are the directing geniuses behind it.

Hey, wanna get a rise out of Sergeant "Big John" Newman? Just walk by in an unconcerned manner and toss off a careless remark like "*Gee! that second part of the lieutenants' exam looked like a pushover!*" and then push through the door as quickly as possible. Phil Blush says it never fails to click.

Dan Dillon says we'll have a generous representation on the lieutenants' list, attributable, according to Harry Casazza, to what is known as "the law of averages."

The larger half of the Barrett-Deacon team gave us the story of the Cute Little Thing who was stepping along doing a sweet forty on the Manhattan upper the other morning when Solemn Bob chugs alongside and chirps the usual "*What's the hurry, Lady—where's the fire?*" and Miss Pleasant comes back with "*What are you worrying about, you're no fireman?*"

Congratulations to Andy Mulhall on the Happy Arrival of Andrew, Jr.!

Have y'heard the new chorus that begins, "*Captain, I'd like to work with Jim Ouliffe!*" and ends with "*And who wouldn't?*"

We bade fond goodbye to George Gentile, Buck Ward, Harry Cornell and that perennial rookie (class of 1908) Eddie Steers, famous cellar-board dancer of the gay '90s.

And it was Eddie Schoenaker who stated he is going to start off this year's "Unnecessary Noise Campaign" with a "BANG!"

In respect to the memory of the beloved late Inspector Matt McGrath, a delegation from Motorcycle Precinct 2 lead by Captain Neary and Lieutenant Henry and consisting of Sergeants John Newman, Tom McDonough, Ed O'Neill, Charles Joseph and seventeen men, attended last month the annual requiem mass celebrated at Holy Cross Church, Manhattan, by Father Joe McCaffrey, our chaplain. A nice gesture, men, for one of the grandest gentlemen who ever wore the uniform.

Bill Archibald suffered a bad spill the other day and is confined at the moment to Kings County Hospital. Pay Bill a visit.

Greetings received from Captain Tom Abbey, U. S. Army Air Force; Lieutenant Bill Robertson, Army Transport; Lieutenant Tom Black, Signal Corps; Lieutenants Eskey Canlon and Babe Barkley, Military Police; and Chief Torpedoman Harold Taylor, all former motorcycle patrolmen of our squad. Hey! Gang! How about answering some of this mail? Seems we're falling down on one of our New Year's resolutions—to keep them thar mail sacks filled.

AH! HEAR THE SILVERY BELLS: Johnny Capper reads aloud a letter from his son, Lieutenant Robert T. Capper, U. S.

Fighter Command, so we bend an ear: "*—and just think, Pop, during the three months' course in the advanced base, I ate 50 lbs. of bread, 72 lbs. of meat, 90 qts. of milk, 125 lbs. of spuds, 100 lbs. of fresh vegetables, 125 lbs. of canned goods, 21 dozen eggs, 63 qts. of fruit juices, 7 lbs. of coffee, 25 lbs. of butter, 18 lbs. of pastry, 20 lbs. of fish and 22 lbs. of sauces, jams and jellies—*" and then John breathes deep and murmurs: "*And just think, the kid only weighs 168 lbs. himself!*"

HARK! THE BELLS PEAL FORTH: Our tireless P.B.A. Delegate, Jim Olliffe, sends a picture of the recent Legislative dinner in Albany, which he attended with brother Lew, Assemblyman from the 1st District. Still looking out for his buddies' interests—and that much-desired raise for all the little Swannos, Dooles, Mulhalls, et al.

THOSE GENTLE, GENTLE BELLS: Captain George Neary is a real super-salesman for Uncle Sam. You shoulda heard him at roll-call telling the boys they had gone over the \$10,000 bond purchase mark—and to start work now on the second 10 grand objective. Anything for you, Skipper, anything!

HELLS BELLS! ALWAYS THEY RING: Bill Whittier asks Frank McNally who it was invented "**THOSE BELLS!**" Frank doesn't know, but screams aloud **WHOEVER THE æ!x!xæ!! WAS HE SHOULD A BEEN DROPPED INTO THE GOWANUS WEEKS AGO!!!**

Drop a contribution—or an aspirin—in the question box. Hey, Mr. Ghost! would you like to buy (cheap) **A NICE SET OF BEAUTIFUL BELLS?**

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT The Ghost

Hearty congratulations to Acting Captain John Keudell on his promotion March 2 to a full captaincy! New Hampshire's favorite son, in plainer words, once again put it over—**BUT BIG!**

Congratulations also to Lieutenant Kuntzmann on his fine effort. A little more seniority and—swish . . .

Yes, dear reader, the handsome gent posed majestically here is none other than our own Pete Kraft, shown as he appeared exactly 32 years ago while on a wild pilgrimage to Coney Island, with Peter Kraft, Jr., who today is 34 years old, married, and a member now of the U. S. Army, attached to the Mobile Base, Atlanta, Georgia. Closely observe, please, the horse collar (or was it a tire from his bicycle) which in the picture lends so much magnificence to the set-up of our Peter. Another thing, who could ever imagine our said Peter on a wild Coney Island vacation rampage and looking so sombre!



Peter, by the way, lost his choppers in a liverwurst sandwich the other day and strange as it may seem didn't immediately miss them—until he went back for another bite—then **WHAM!**—the teeth bit him!

Have Frank Radtke show you the new gadget he bought, with which he thinks he will be able to make enough money to pay at least his income taxes.

John Mason can build a corking checker-board—but can't win a game on one. Says he will keep playing the darned game regardless.

George "Happy" Klinger's advise is being sought by the various Government economic agencies since George discovered how to stretch a pound of coffee into 150 cups—*Believe It or Not!*

Jimmy Holland, back from sick leave, is proudly demonstrating to all and sundry Dot's recipe for making *real* coffee. Jim put his papers in recently and ever since his dreams are of fishing—down Gulfport way, in Florida.

Speaking of fishing, it is rumored Joseph Papp keeps in trim for spring fishing by angling for guppies in his living room,

running his outboard motor in the meanwhile—for local color.

George Kalletta couldn't start his motorcycle and after "kicking" until he was blue in the face he pushed the thing over to the shop where our genial mechanic, Ed Bloom, told George to "try kicking some more." Pretty soon George looked as if he might be coming down with a stroke—or something, so Eddie mercifully suggested then: "*Try opening the gas cocks, George,*" and what do you know—the darn thing went right off!

Russell Archer must be a sick man because whenever he hears Harlem mentioned he turns ghostly pale.

Tom "the trouble maker" Dunphy, still up to his old tricks, said he is going to help Tim Carney around because "Tim's eyes are failing him." Something must be amiss, Tom says, when a feller can't see a woman with an umbrella over her head.

Ed Bloom, our mechanic, suffered some severe splinters in his hand while looking over some sidecars the other day and scratching his head at the same time.

Who said John Glaser is becoming known as the ration board kid?

John Orlowski has sworn off of diets. Says he is plumper now than he ever was.

Lester Keuling strutting around as if he had just been appointed Assistant Captain or something—and all because his dog won second prize last month in a Jamaica dog show.

Did you know: that Your Ghost has become very religious? . . . that Eddie Shields keeps crossing out the days on his calendar and seems to be in a fog most of the time (*dreaming of East Chatham, Ed?*)? . . . that Fantom always cries when separated from Sheperd? . . . and that John Rupp is known as "Worry Wart?"

So long for now, fellers; I'll be seeing you and you'll be seeing me—but *you won't know it.*

AIR WARDEN SERVICE Ptl. De Molition

The outcome of the recent captains' examination may have been a "blitz" to many, but the Air Warden Service personnel certainly had the situation well in hand. Here are some of the results:

Acting Captains: Michael F. Hartling, No. 6; Thomas J. McVeigh, 32; William C. Beneke, Jr., 33; James A. Haughie, 62; Nicholas J. Gaffney, 66; Maurice F. Savage, 80; John M. Bate-man, 89; Ralph V. Trotta, 96; Otto A. Kafka, Jr., 118; John J. Jones, 119; John D. Goodliif, Jr., 127; John A. Guanor, 146.

Incidentally, Captain Hartling attained the highest mental rating, 90.80. How's that for a *real* "incendiary bomb?"

Just by way of mention, Acting Captains Patrick Petersen and Ralph Trotta have recently joined the Armed Forces, Petersen with the U. S. Army at Fort Custer, Michigan, and Trotta with the Marines, at Quantico, Virginia. Both rank as first lieutenants. Good luck to both of you. . . Another achievement—Ptl. John Donovan last month became the proud daddy of a Nine Pound Boy!

Dave Thompson, Acting Commandant of the Air Warden Service, is a bear for work. On your toes, boys, you may expect him any hour of the day or night—even in the *middle* of the night. Incidentally, when does Deputy Inspector Nolan go home?

Notes from the stalwart defenders of Civilian Defense in the 48th Precinct (as reported by Ptl. Thomson): Lt. Schulze has become "The Star" orator of the precinct with his course of lectures on Air Warden Service to the patrolmen . . . Should you observe John Thomson sign his name as "John Thomson, B. C.", do not think it means that he belongs to the Boston College Alumni. It simply means Building Control Unit . . . Johnnie Mergner, our demon A.W.S. 34 man, has not only become an expert on physical figures but also *numerical* figures . . . "Ziegfeld" Troiano passing on the Staff Chorus, in the Telephonist revival number . . . Eagle Eye Rutzinger, the night inspector of Zone and Sector Headquarters, has the Wardens on their toes waiting for him to come and go . . . Curley Suhre has a sure-fire way to keep his hair. Sez he, "*put it in a cigar box.*"

By the way, have you listened in to the Air Warden Service weekly radio program over WNYC? It takes the air, and a lot of other things, every Wednesday at 6:30 P.M. For 15 minutes, wardens, representing various divisions, are quizzed by a genial master of ceremonies and judged by Acting Captain Thomas J. McCormack of the City Wide Control Center. Maybe you have some questions to stump these experts!

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Acting Sergeant Cassidy demonstrated his shrewdness (?) as a businessman last month by outsmarting (?) one of our East-side merchants in a deal involving a crate of eggs. Or at least so Ed thought—until he started eating them—and discovered they were frozen! Lieutenant Neylon, his intended co-star in the transaction, upon learning the true facts promptly withdrew from the partnership, and Ed is looking for a good lawyer now to advise him whether it's the lute he oughta sue or the gink who sold him the eggs . . . And to show that he can "take it," Ed followed up this bold stroke by buying also at reduced rates a 92 lb. pig, this time with Gus Voegler as his partner. The question arose then as to who was to get the "pig's head." And was settled finally when Mrs. Cassidy, seeing the thing bouncing around in the pot, exclaimed: "I'll take it myself; it looks so much like Ed when he's in swimming!"

We understand the A.S.P.C.A. is going to investigate the background of Patrolman John McAvey whose pet hobby is the parking of black cats on his chest at such times as he decides a bit of a snooze would be in order.

Question of the Month: What shiny-topped sanitation expert has recently discontinued the handling of the noon-day luncheon problems of the lads on the sixth floor of 400 Broome Street—and why?

And will somebody kindly tell Lieutenant Lynch that the time is ripe now for his annual hair-cut—that Spring officially started to function on March 21 past?

Also, will somebody do us a favor and inform "Bundles" Bill Bell that his practice of making purchases here in the neighborhood and then lugging them home—via those inflated poultry-bags—is one reason why the B.M.T. is so crowded during rush hours?

Anybody interested in a gum-chewing contest is advised to contact Lieutenant Kepko, whose reputation as the man who can outchew any five guys with only one slice of gum is outstanding. Hey, Emil, is it true that in these contests you change the oil after every thousand miles?

All of us were shocked beyond description to learn of the untimely death of our congenial fellow-worker, Patrolman Albert Lange. To his comrades at Service Station 3, who were privileged to work with him, Al's passing will long be felt. To his family our deepest sympathy is extended. May he rest in peace.

Congratulations and rousing good wishes to Johnny McDonald of the Central Repair Shop and Phil Miller, of Service Station 4, both of whom were promoted earlier in the month to the exalted rank of grandpa. Babies, mommas, poppas, all doing fine. John and Phil, too.

In a certain Western town, a beautiful chorus girl sued a rich banker for breach of promise and was awarded ten thousand dollars. Shortly after leaving the court room she was hit by a street car and had eight ribs broken. The same judge awarded her eight dollars.

Moral (*a la Bachelor Tom Mooney*): Never play with a woman's heart—kick her in the ribs.

The doctor examined him twice a year. He wore galoshes when it rained. He slept with his window open. He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetables. He got at least eight hours sleep every night. He never smoked, drank, or lost his temper. He did his daily dozen. He was all set to live to be a hundred.

The funeral took place yesterday. He had forgotten about automobiles.

An old fashioned girl is not only as cool as a cucumber, according to Civilian Cloik Cohen (*who claims he ought to know*), but she's usually just as green.

Prof. I. Tellem



The Vision of Loveliness presented herewith is Miss Mildred Anne Pavlecka, who last month enlisted with the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps (WAACs to you) and is in training currently at Daytona Beach, Florida, with excellent prospect of receiving a commission in that organization soon.

Of course, Mildred is just a "chip off the old block," her Dad, Patrolman Charles Pavlecka, famous teletype expert assigned to the Manhattan Telegraph Bureau, having himself served with distinction as a member of the 11th Regiment Marines, in World War 1.

Mildred, who is a member of the N. Y. City Police Post Auxiliary, American Legion, has also been active with the CVDO, of the 111th Precinct, and to her in this most patriotic of ventures our best wishes are extended.



Here we have the second among our policewomen to hark to the call of Uncle Sam—the gracious and charming Eugenia Reuter, who two months ago also enrolled with the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps and on February 12 last left for basic training at Ft. Des Moines, Iowa. Policewoman Reuter has been a member of the Police Department since 1931 and had been assigned to duty in the Juvenile Aid Bureau. Good luck to you, too, Eugenia.



Above is the photo of Private Michael Luchuf (with two of his gang) which rightly belongs in the 11th Precinct column, on page 31, but which was inadvertently omitted in the make-up of the precinct news section and didn't come to life until it was too late to do anything about it—except plant it here. Michael will forgive us now that the circumstances are made known to him, we're sure.

FAIR ENUF

Judge—So you were playing poker?

Gambler—Yes, sir, but not for money.

Judge—What were you playing for?

Gambler—For chips.

Judge—But chips are the same as money. Ten dollars fine. So the gambler paid in chips.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



WILLIAM GALLAGHER

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 188 pounds; blue eyes; brown hair; stocky build; fair complexion; dark blue suit, gray felt hat. Residence, 500 West 50th Street, New York City.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH FREZZA,

Aliases JOSEPH GIGLIO, JOSEPH PARADISI, JOSEPH JIANAZZI and DICKEROO.

DESCRIPTION—Age 37 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 150 pounds; Italian-American; brown eyes; dark brown hair; dark complexion; walks slightly stooped.



WANTED FOR MURDER

JUAN SUAREZ, Aliases JUANITO MELENDEZ and JUANITO GARATA.

DESCRIPTION—Age 37 years; height 5 feet, 8½ inches; weight 152 pounds; a Cuban; brown eyes, black hair, olive complexion.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4.40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE Canal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR ASSAULT AND ROBBERY



PAUL PACIA,

Aliases PAUL RUSSO and PAUL MARCONI

DESCRIPTION—Age 32 years; height 5 feet, 7 inches; weight 170 pounds; brown eyes, black hair; an Italian. Residence, 57 Palmetto Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Chain Store Robberies.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. Edward A. Connolly	84 Pct.	Feb. 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Wright	68 Pct.	Feb. 19, 1943
Ptl. Walter J. Loures	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Feb. 20, 1943
Ptl. William Plieninger	83 Pct.	Feb. 21, 1943
Polw. Catherine J. McCarthy	Bur. of Polw.	Feb. 21, 1943
Ptl. Gustav V. Gulbrandsen	66 Pct.	Feb. 23, 1943
Ptl. John J. Dougherty	7 D.D.	Feb. 25, 1943
Ptl. Angelo DiMuro	1 Pct.	Feb. 27, 1943
Ptl. Albert Lange, Jr.	Motor Trans. Main. Div.	Mar. 7, 1943
Ptl. Charles Hartwig	5 Pct.	Mar. 8, 1943
Ret. Lt. George L. Suttie	Old 7 Pct.	Feb. 16, 1943
Ret. Lt. John Early	Old 164 Pct.	Mar. 11, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Charles F. Hay	7 Div.	Feb. 19, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Frank Anderson	Old 35 Pct.	Feb. 21, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Michael T. J. Falvey	18 Div.	Feb. 25, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas Finegan	Old 33 Pct.	Feb. 14, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick F. Masterson	17 Pct.	Feb. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William C. Culbertson	71 Pct.	Feb. 18, 1943
Ret. Polw. Isabella C. McCarthy	Bur. of Polw.	Feb. 19, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Richard H. Lawless	Old 164 Pct.	Feb. 20, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Arthur P. Brandt	Tr. B	Feb. 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Louis J. Lafferty	42 Pct.	Feb. 23, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward J. McAuley	109 Pct.	Feb. 25, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Alfred A. Doolan	3 Pct.	Mar. 1, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Harry T. Leddy	120 Pct.	Mar. 1, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Harry Lichtblan	Tr. J.	Mar. 1, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Emil Hertsch	41 Pct.	Mar. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John Butler	13 Pct.	Mar. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Peter Ronaghan	43 Pct.	Mar. 10, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Frederick R. King	28 Pct.	Mar. 11, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph J. Curran	Old 1 Pct.	Mar. 15, 1943

FORN SINO



APRIL 1943



JUDGMENT DAY

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Volume 14

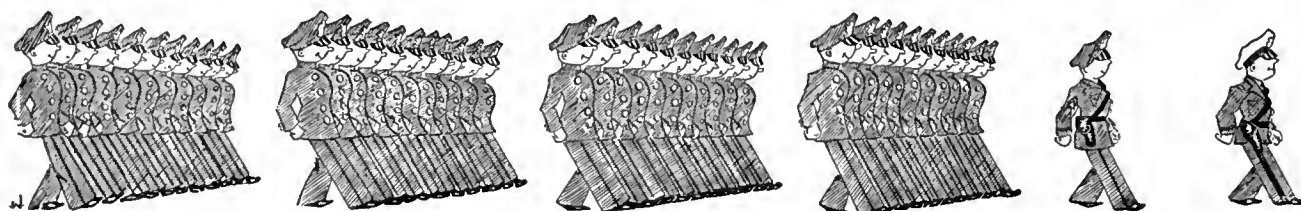
APRIL, 1943

No. 2

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JAMES A. DE MILT, Managing Editor

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2,100 Attend St. George Breakfast



Left to Right: Dept. Chaplain Isidore Frank, Deputy Commissioner Louis F. Costuma, Commissioner Valentine, Dept. Chaplain A. Hamilton Nesbitt, President Algot Damstrom, Councilmanic President Newbold Morris.

I WANT to congratulate you, first, on this splendid, inspiring outpouring of men of the St. George Association, a turnout that is a credit to the Department," Commissioner Valentine told 2,100 members and guests of the St. George Association of the Police Department at the sixth annual Communion and Breakfast of the organization held Sunday, March 21, at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel.

The members previously had attended an 8 A.M. communion service at St. Thomas Episcopal Church, 5th Avenue and 53rd Street, Man., at which the Rev. Roelif H. Brooks, the rector, officiated.

"I am happy that so far we are still able to hold the annual communion breakfasts," the Commissioner went on, "although at times it was thought we might have to curtail these inspiring ceremonies because of the man and food shortages which today confront the nation."

He called attention to the conference had by him with the heads of the various department organizations, in October of last year, "so that we might arrive at an understanding of our increasing responsibilities, a problem made more difficult by the rapidly decreasing force available."

"In that connection I acted in the same manner as a chairman of the board—or president—of any great industrial organization who goes before his partners and business associates—and you men are my partners and associates—to iron out difficulties encountered. It is you who carry out the functions of the Department. I, as the executive, issue the orders, and it is you men who put them into effect."

Mentioning the subject of juvenile delinquency, which had been touched upon by Councilmanic President Newbold Morris in his address a short time before, he declared it is unfortunate that because of a few spectacular crimes committed in recent weeks the press in its accounts of these outbursts has given the impression that a crime wave today grips the city, "when, as a matter of fact, except in the category below the age of 16 years—our juveniles, and those between 16 and 19—whom we refer to as adolescents, there has been a decided decrease in the crime situation as it effects our city."

Referring briefly to some of the problems confronting the Department today, the Commissioner called attention to the difficulty encountered in the recruiting of new members, pointing out that out of a recent list of 1,400 candidates less than 450 were found available for induction, of whom none, of course, was classified as 1-A. He pointed out, too, the number of appeal letters he is forced to write both to Local Boards and Appeal Boards because of their reclassification of some of these men, following their appointment as probationary patrolmen, as 1-A.

"At all costs we have to maintain the home front," the Commissioner asserted. "We must protect life and property, prevent and detect crime. We have the largest city in the country and, I think, in the world. We have three quarters of a million people coming here every day from nearby communities—Westchester and Rockland Counties, from New Jersey, Connecticut, and from Nassau and Suffolk Counties on Long Island. In addition, we have from 200,000 to

300,000 visitors and transients. We must also see to the welfare of the thousands of members of the armed services to be found in our midst. New York City is the largest staging area—point of embarkation if you'd prefer calling it that—in the United States, and we have got to protect those thousands of our boys on their way through—and during their stay—in our city."

Reverting again to the subject of shortage of personnel, attributed mainly, the Commissioner explained, to the present shortage of 1,136 in the quota allotted the uniformed force, he expressed concern over the fact that in addition to the 539 members on military leave, as of that date, 783 others were on sick report; also that currently we have more than 800 names on the list of those who have submitted application for retirement, a situation tending to create, when acted upon, additional vacancies that it will be almost impossible to fill.

"Now, it all sums up to this—we have all got to work harder and work longer," the Commissioner declared. He spoke of the orders issued during the week before augmenting temporarily in certain sections of the city the customary tours of patrol. Additional work, the Commissioner explained. "But you don't hear our men grumbling. Loyalty with them is the watchword. We have a job to do and we are doing it. We are going to *continue* to do it."

Among other subjects touched upon by the speaker was the necessity of alertness on the part of the men on their way to and from their homes and commands. It is amazing, he pointed out, the number of important arrests being made by men while off duty and in civilian clothes.

"That is why I say to you, be alert—heads up! Arrests such as these mean more to me than if made by the arresting officers while on patrol in uniform. And don't forget that when these men go before the Honor Board they will receive additional recognition because of the circumstances under which the arrests were made."

Patrolman Algot B. Damstrom, president of the St. George Association, introduced as toastmaster for the occasion Department Chaplain A. Hamilton Nesbitt, founder and spiritual director of the organization.

"Owing to many conditions brought about by the war, it is both our duty and our privilege, as policemen, to assume wide responsibilities on the home front, largely through helping to maintain a high standard of spiritual morale," President Damstrom said.

"As St. George Association members we sincerely dedicate ourselves to that end, through the objectives of our organization, which are, (1) to attend divine service every Sunday, (2) receive Holy Communion every month, (3) refrain from all indecent language, (4) refrain from using the name of God in vain, (5) be polite, courteous and gentlemanly in our dealings with others."

Other speakers, in addition to Commissioner Valentine and Councilmanic President Morris, were the Rev. William L. Stidger, Professor of Homiletics and Theology at Boston University, and Rev. Francis McConnell, Resident Bishop of the Methodist Church in the New York area.

Others on the dais were former Police Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney, Deputy Commissioners Louis F. Costuma, Francis J. Kear, Michael A. Lyons, Cornelius O'Leary, Vincent E. Finn; Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Department Chaplains Joseph A. McCaffrey and Isidore Frank, Director of Public Safety Frank B. Kurtz of Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; Jacob Klinck, Past Grand Master of Masonry, N. Y. State; Magistrate Abner Surpless, Special Sessions Justice Gustav A. Wieboldt, District Attorney Frank S. Hogan, Manhattan Borough President Edgar J. Nathan, Jr., Rev. Roelif H. Brooks, Col. John Webster, chaplain, 2nd Corps Area, U. S. Army.

The committee on arrangements was headed by Inspector William A. Turk, with Deputy Chief Inspector Edward M. Butler, Act. Lieutenant Julius Brilla and Act. Sergeant Lawrence Hoefling, assisting.

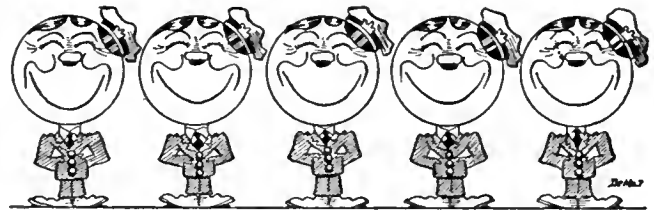
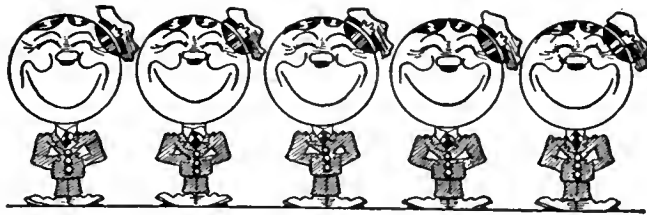


Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Capt. Albert Douglas	Off. Ch. Insp.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. William P. Miller	60 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Edwin C. Blackwood	Tr. C	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. John Brady	Mtd. Sqd. 1	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. George J. Roy	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Peter A. Clinton	8 D.D.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Charles W. Blush	10 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943

Ptl. Daniel L. Jones	18 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Frank J. McCarron	22 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Frank Monahan	22 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Charles Bahr	63 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. William Boehm	73 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Alexander Dugan	75 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Edward P. Byrne	23 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Sidney Turkheimer	28 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Paul A. Szermer	28 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Frank Schmitt	44 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Bannon	44 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. George A. Dingle	45 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Cornelius F. Culkin	72 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. John W. Gage, Jr.	73 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Reid	74 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Otto Erbar	75 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Martin J. Howley	87 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. William J. Cowden	102 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. William Magnussen	Tr. B	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Thomas Lorigan	Tr. D	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. George A. Blewett	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. William J. Millar	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. John J. McDonnell	44 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Edwin O. Kautter	75 Pct.	Mar. 31, 1943
Ptl. Patrick Flood	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Mar. 31, 1943



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

APRIL, 1943

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POLICE RECREATION CENTER OPENS DOORS JUNE 19

ONCE again SPRING 3100 is happy to announce the opening of another delightful season at the Police Recreation Center, cheeriest and friendliest of mountain resorts, more popularly referred to as the Garden Spot of the Catskills. Saturday, June 19, is the date upon which for the members of the Department and their families will be inaugurated another season of gayety and relaxation, surrounded by every convenience and enjoying every comfort.

The staff at the Center will be headed again this year by Mr. William G. (Genial Bill) Dolan, a tried and true friend of the vacationer—whose reputation as a hotel executive is second to none.

RATES UNCHANGED

The rates, \$20 per week in hotel and \$15 per week for cottages and bungalows are reasonable and within the reach of all. The usual half rate for children between 3 and 10 again will prevail. For children under 3 there is no charge whatever.

A delightful visit and stay awaits you. Enjoy the mild, sunny days; the cool, sleep-filled nights; the unspoiled and uncrowded beauty of this nature-planned mountain paradise.

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW!



By Charles J. Dillon, M.D.
Chief Surgeon

THE POLICE OFFICER and OBSTETRIC EMERGENCIES

"How far that little candle throws his beams. So shines a good deed."

MANY a good deed has been credited to members of the Police Department called to officiate in emergency labor cases. They have never failed to measure up to expectations in the management of these cases and it is certain that the War Years will find them as kindly efficient as ever, despite many demands.

A review of the process of normal birth and the accidents that may render it complicated, in prospect of possible heavy calls for public assistance, is advisable. It is also advisable to tabulate various procedures that may enable the officer to carry the incident to safe conclusion. The goal remains, as always, a live mother and child.

Emergency obstetric cases may be divided into two groups, as seen by the police officer, both of which call for special action.

One group, probably the one more frequently encountered, is comprised of cases in which the onset of labor is very sudden—the prospective mother is caught in a public place by her illness, is surprised and confused, and the baby is thrust upon an astonished public. In these cases the mother often experiences very little pain; the baby is likely premature—the labor is an abnormal precipitate delivery.

The second group is composed of cases that go into normal labor while away from home, become too ill to travel and call for assistance, or commencing labor at home become panicky and send for the officer on post. These cases regularly proceed with a labor that lasts several hours and there is usually time to arrange for attendance of the doctor or to transfer to hospital or home.

Precipitate labors are subject to some dangerous complications that endanger mother and infant—dangers that may be considerably minimized if the persons called into attendance have had some instruction in the management of such emergencies.

Physiology of Labor

At the time of labor the baby is expelled from the mother's womb by contractions of the abdominal and uterine muscles, which are largely involuntary and are accompanied by characteristic pain.

In the early stages of labor the pains recur at intervals of ten or more minutes and last for fifteen seconds or so; in the later stage the pains recur at in-

tervals of five minutes or less, become increasingly frequent and eventually, just before the arrival of the baby, severe and continuous. The pains cease when the baby is born.

If the labor is accompanied by marked bleeding in the early stage (when the pains are widely spaced) the prospective mother is probably in great danger and should be quickly and gently transported to a hospital.

Sometime between the onset of the pains and the hard pains of the terminal stage there often occurs a profuse discharge of fluid derived from the ruptured membranes that hold the fluid which surrounds the infant in the womb. This sudden flow of water should be noted by the attendant and the time of its occurrence reported to the doctor when he arrives.

When the baby is born it will be found to have a thick, cord-like structure attached to the navel; this is the umbilical cord which carries blood vessels vital to the infant's existence, connecting the child's circulatory system with the placenta (the after-birth). This cord may be very short, or it may be quite long, sufficiently long to be wound around the baby's neck and chest. It is very important when handling the newborn baby to see that no traction is placed upon this cord.

In most cases the baby will start breathing and crying as soon as born; in some it will be necessary to stimulate respiration by suspending the infant head downward from firmly grasped feet (be careful! newborn babies are terribly slippery). Allow any fluid present to drain out of the air-passages, place the free hand under the head and back to steady the body while the thighs are slowly alternately flexed and pressed upon the abdomen and extended—performing a species of artificial respiration. After a few cycles of this manipulation the recalcitrant babe will almost always start breathing and lusty crying.

When respiration is satisfactorily established the baby should be placed on its right side between the mother's thighs.

Some fifteen or thirty minutes after the child has started breathing the cord may be tied off, but this should be done by the doctor, or nurse, or midwife except in very rare instances. A few minutes wait will not be of any consequence; non-sanitary handling is sure to be.

The ligatures used for tying the cord should consist of foot-lengths of $\frac{1}{8}$ inch tape, four pieces, sterilized. Sterilization may be accomplished by boiling the tape, with the scissors, in water for five minutes or more—allowing it to remain in the vessel, covered, until needed.

If the cord must be tied and cut by a lay attendant, because the doctor, or nurse, has not arrived, the attendant should wash hands with soap and water, clean finger nails scrupulously, and wash over again before touching the cord or attempting ligation. After proper hand washing the tapes are tied around the cord 8 and 10 inches respectively from the navel, firmly, and using square knots. The cord is cut between the tied points, guarding the scissors carefully. If the baby's cord stump bleeds put another piece of tape around the cord, one inch back of the first, and tie again firmly.

The cord segment attached to the baby is left long so that it may be retied and dressed by the doctor later.

It is necessary for the attendant to wash hands scrupulously each time before handling the baby or the cord.

Babies are usually born head first. In the fairly rare cases where the infant arrives feet first difficulties that arise are beyond the ability of anyone but a doctor to solve efficiently. If you are presented with this type of labor emergency you will have to redouble your efforts to get a doctor on the case.

Many of these "feet first" cases—breech cases, as they are called professionally—deliver themselves with perfect results, and the technic of care of the baby is the same as for the usual type of birth.

After the baby is born the womb contracts into a hard mass that may easily be felt through the abdominal wall. An assistant should be assigned to maintain this contraction by firm, moderate manual pressure through the abdominal wall.

Twenty to thirty minutes after the baby is born the pains recur and the after-birth (the placenta and membranes) will be expelled.

In some cases of precipitate labor the after-birth will be found to have been expelled immediately after the baby—in such an event no change in procedure is indicated except that the cord may be ligated without waiting the usual time.

Although the expulsion of the after-birth terminates the delivery, it is necessary to keep the patient under careful watch to detect a tendency to hemorrhage. For at least one hour after labor the mother must remain under supervision and bleeding controlled by massage of the womb to stimulate contraction if indicated.

Chief Dangers

The chief dangers to the mother in emergency labors are:

1. Excessive hemorrhage.
2. Shock.
3. Infection.

The dangers to the infant are:

1. Asphyxia by failure to start respiration or by suffocation from presence of fluid in air-passages.
2. Hemorrhage from loosely tied cord.
3. Infection of the cord.

Procedure

Procedure for officer called to attend emergency labor cases:

1. Send immediately for skilled assistance—doctor, nurse. Put in ambulance call if in your judgment transportation to hospital is indicated. If in public place improvise shelter; clear premises of persons whose presence is not required. Enlist the assistance of women neighbors, or bystanders, to help patient get rid of soiled clothing and put on night-gown or other suitable garment if available; to assist in determining whether there is much bleeding or not; to prepare delivery bed or couch. Question patient to establish identity, residence, etc., and learn whereabouts of husband or family.
2. A couch or bed should be prepared for the delivery if possible; accumulate supplies such as freshly-laundered sheets, towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, *blankets*, clean newspapers, oil-cloth table cover. Place a large pot of water on stove to boil if such equipment is available. Tapes for tying the cord and scissors should be sterilized by boiling for at least five minutes

and allowed to remain in the covered pan until needed. Obstetric tape is stocked in sterile packages by practically all drug stores—this may be a useful item of knowledge.

3. If the woman is having pains at long intervals allow her to walk, sit or lie down as she feels inclined. When the pains have become frequent and birth possibly imminent, have her lie down in any position she finds most tolerable. Cover with blankets when lying down—see always that she is not chilled.

If weakness is complained of give hot tea, coffee, soup, milk, water, aromatic spirits of ammonia (1 teaspoonful in half glass of water).

If bleeding occurs and the patient seems weak, send for a priest if she is a Catholic.

As the pains become more violent and frequent the patient is inclined to hold her breath and strain—this should be countered by instructing the woman to open her mouth and try to breathe quietly.

When Baby Is Born

4. When the baby is born inspect to see if cord is looped around the neck. If such is the case wash hands thoroughly and gently slip the loops over the baby's head freeing the neck—avoid traction on the cord when doing so.

Wipe blood and fluid from baby's mouth; suspend by firmly grasped feet; extend the head and allow any fluid that may be present in the air passages to drain away. Encourage establishment of respiration if the baby has not already begun to breathe. If respiration does not start, the baby of a Catholic mother should be baptized at once.

When respiration is established allow the baby to rest on its right side between the mother's thighs—keep face clear of blood, clots, etc.

The cord should be tied by the doctor or nurse at a suitable interval after birth. If the doctor, or nurse, is not available, the lay attendant should tie the cord, 20 to 30 minutes after respiration has been established.

To tie the cord wash the hands thoroughly, cleaning the nails well; use a length of the sterile tape and tie the cord about 10 inches from the navel; with another piece of tape tie a point two inches to the navel side of the first ligature. Tie firmly and fasten with several square knots. Cut cord with sterile scissors between the tied points.

Inspect the baby's cord stump for bleeding after severing, and if hemorrhage is noticed tie a second tape about one inch to navel side of first, again firmly, and fastening with several square knots.

The long segment of cord attached to the baby's navel is necessary to permit retying and dressing by the doctor later.

Roll the baby in a blanket and set aside in a safe place. Inspect from time to time to check behavior of respiration and take regular means to stimulate same if depressed.

The After-birth

5. While waiting for the expulsion of the after-birth the patient should be carefully watched for hemorrhage. An attendant should exert con-

tinuous manual pressure on the womb through the abdominal wall to keep it well contracted after the birth of the baby. In case of hemorrhage after the placenta is expelled, massage of the womb to cause its contraction, by manual means through the abdominal wall, will usually control effectively.

When the after-birth is expelled carefully remove, wrap in paper and keep for inspection of the doctor.

6. Keep mother at rest after the termination of the delivery, and until relieved by the doctor, watch the patient closely for possible hemorrhage; also check the baby now and again for

respiratory failure and hemorrhage from the cord.

If necessary arrange for the removal of the mother and baby to the hospital by ambulance.

If the baby has been born when you arrive note the condition of the cord; stimulate respiration of baby if necessary; cover patient with sufficient blanketing and give hot drinks to combat shock and chilling if present; send for doctor and ambulance, and attend case as indicated in previous paragraphs.

Remember that soap and water and attention to finger nails will go a long way in preventing infection by attendant.

Yes . . . SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA
A.P.O. 608, c/o Postmaster
Miami, Florida

March 11, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Today I received the December issue of SPRING 3100. During the past three months I have been constantly on the move, which accounts for its delay in reaching me. I cannot find words to express my appreciation in being able to read about the activities of New York's "Finest" after so long a period of time. The last copies I received before leaving the States were the September and October issues. No matter where my duty has led me, I carried these copies with me and oftentimes have I read and reread the news and information within their pages. This excellent magazine serves as a bond between our buddies in the Department and we members serving in the armed forces of our country. It brings back many pleasant memories of our men in blue who are performing their duty at home just as we in khaki are doing abroad. May God bestow His blessing on us all so that we may soon be together again, serving the greatest city in the world.

May I take this opportunity, through your pages, to extend my sincere thanks to the St. George Association, Holy Name Society, and N. Y. Police Post No. 1999, V.F.W., for their thoughtfulness.

My wholehearted thanks to you, too, for your kindness in sending me my favorite magazine. Please keep them coming. My best wishes to all the members of the Department.

LT. STANLEY W. KOUTNIK,
Patrolman, 114th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN BRITAIN
896 M.P. Co. Avn.
VIII Bomber Command
APO 634, N. Y., N. Y.

March 13, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for sending along SPRING 3100. It sure is swell being able to keep in touch with what is going on in the Department. One item that interested me particularly, in the January issue, concerned the dimouts in N. Y. as contrasted with those held in Australia. You can say it again for me, being here in England, that the people back home do not know what a real blackout is—that over here the blackouts are so intense that in one block you pardon yourself a dozen times for bumping into people. I have seen the damage wrought by Hitler in his effort to blast out London, and it is good to be able to report that our combined Air Forces today are giving him plenty in retaliation.

Mr. Schickelgruber's gang must have taken special delight in hitting places of worship. Wherever you go you not only see churches in ruins, but also surrounding houses and buildings—many of them wiped out completely.

You might say again to our people back home that every precaution should be taken in blacking out, and that they pray to God to spare them the agony and suffering visited on the people of Britain.

Hoping to receive SPRING 3100 regularly and in anticipation of being back on the job and catching up with my family soon—my son being in the Air Corps also and my wife similarly doing her bit as a member of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, I am sincerely yours

LOUIS A. CORNIBERT, 1st Lt.,
Sergeant, 114th Precinct.

The Fight Against Cancer

By CLARENCE C. LITTLE, Sc.D.

Managing Director, American Society for the Control of Cancer

This article is published at the request of the AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE CONTROL OF CANCER, INC., 350 Madison Avenue, New York City, in connection with the current Annual Spring Campaign of Cancer Education, under auspices of the Women's Field Army of the Society.

BEHIND THE DOCTOR



160,000 Americans die of cancer annually. Authorities say many of these deaths could be avoided.

Help us spread the knowledge that cancer can, in many cases, be cured. Enlist today in your local unit of the Women's Field Army.

In the Metropolitan Area, address the New York City Cancer Committee, 130 East 66th Street.

**AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR
THE CONTROL OF CANCER**
350 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

IN any Democracy the forces that stand behind the doctor are quite as important as the training and ability of the doctor himself. Among the public health movements in the United States no group has recognized this basic principle more promptly or more completely than the American Society for the Control of Cancer in conducting its nation-wide educational campaign against that disease.

In 1936 the Society organized as a practical work-

ing unit of lay people what it called the Women's Field Army Against Cancer. From the very outset it was specified that this group of lay workers in the educational field should be guided by governing bodies, and the majority of whose members should be medical men or women. The Society and the Field Army thus definitely committed itself to a policy of standing back of the doctor in the fight against cancer.

The wisdom of this attitude has been amply proven. Today doctors all over the United States report a constantly increasing flow of early cancer cases to their offices for diagnosis and treatment. Since the prospect of cure of cancer is directly related to the observation and treatment of the disease in its early stages, this evidence of practical value of the Women's Field Army work has convinced the medical organizations of counties and states throughout the Union that real progress can be made in the conquest of the disease.

The mutual benefits to both the patient and the profession have been great. Either group by itself could never be as strong or effective as in close cooperation with the other. Mutual confidence and respect lead to a development of the best qualities of both groups. This sort of progress will count heavily in determining the progressive advance against this disease in the years to come. We are on our way toward cancer control and both the doctor and the prospective patient can face the future certain that sympathy and understanding will continue to decrease the possibility of conflict and obstruction in the drive toward final victory.

Anchor Club Orphans

Masonic War Chest

Flag Ceremony and Review

by the

Degree Team of the Police Square Club
INC.

on Saturday Nite, May 8th, 1943

8:30 o'clock

at the 69th Regiment Armory

25th St. and Lexington Ave., New York

Admission \$1.00, tax 10¢, payable at door

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THE Police Commissioner in recent orders announced 163 awards to members of the Department for valor in the performance of duty. The list included posthumous awards to Detective Joseph A. Miccio and Patrolmen Christopher Hughes and Pasquale J. Venturelli, killed in line of duty. The names of those cited follow:

HONORABLE MENTION

(Names to be placed on Tablet at Police Headquarters)

Detective Joseph A. Miccio, Shield No. 681, 78th Squad, 18th Division. At about 1:45 p.m., December 7, 1942, while on duty in the vicinity of Nevins and Bergen Streets, Brooklyn, encountered two men acting in a suspicious manner. During an ensuing struggle, the detective was shot in the chest. The gunmen fled in a stolen automobile but were apprehended by other officers. One thug was disarmed of a loaded revolver. Detective Miccio was removed to a hospital, where he died the following day. The two prisoners have been indicted for Murder 1st degree. The other members of the Force who participated in the capture are being awarded Departmental recognition in these orders.



Patrolman Christopher Hughes, Shield No. 5968, 17th Precinct. At about 11:07 p.m., January 21, 1943, while on radio motor patrol, was informed that a man, armed with a revolver, had threatened to kill another in a garage at 237 East 47th Street, Manhattan. The patrolman encountered the man in the garage, and when ordered to surrender, the gunman opened fire, wounding the patrolman twice in the left leg and once in the left side of the body.

Patrolman Hughes returned the fire, wounding his assailant who was later apprehended by a detective. The patrolman was removed to a hospital and died the following day.

Patrolman Pasquale J. Venturelli, Shield No. 4001, 45th Precinct. At about 9:45 p.m., January 23, 1943, while on radio motor patrol in the vicinity of Orchard Street and City Island Avenue, Bronx, pursued a stolen automobile, occupied by three men, speeding east on Carroll Street. During the chase the operator swerved the radio car to avoid a head-on collision, forcing the fleeing car to mount the sidewalk and slow down, at which point Patrolman Venturelli jumped on the running board.



The stolen automobile again picked up speed and crashed into an electric pole on Carroll Street near William Avenue, killing Patrolman Venturelli. The three men were apprehended and are now awaiting trial on a charge of Homicide.

HONORABLE MENTION



Detectives Bradley Hammond, Shield No. 1135, and Walter S. Curtayne, Shield No. 733, 18th Squad, 18th Division. At about 11:10 a.m., December 24, 1942, were informed that a man was attempting to pawn a stolen camera in a store at 1149 Sixth Avenue, Manhattan. When confronted by the detectives, the suspect shot and seriously wounded Detective Hammond. As the gunman fled from the store, he turned and fired a shot at Detective Curtayne, who was in pursuit. During the chase, the gunman again fired at Detective Curtayne, who shot and wounded his assailant, causing him to fall to the street where he was disarmed and placed under arrest. As a result of this arrest, five other persons were subsequently arrested and a discarded revolver recovered as well as part of the proceeds of a series of burglaries and robberies in the Borough of Queens in which the prisoners had participated. Detective Hammond was removed to a hospital and is still on sick report.

Patrolman Louis J. Cannavale, Jr., Shield No. 4760, 80th Precinct. At about 1:40 p.m., September 28, 1942, while on patrol, was informed that a man was trapped in a burning projection booth in a theatre at 1521-23 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn. Patrolman Cannavale seized a fire extinguisher, entered the projection booth and attempted to extinguish the flames. Dropping to the floor of the booth, the patrolman located the unconscious man. He dragged him to the trap door of the booth and, with the



aid of firemen who had arrived, removed the unconscious man to safety. Patrolman Cannavale received first aid treatment and was removed to a hospital, suffering from smoke poisoning. He is still on sick report. One of the injured firemen was also removed to a hospital, where he died from the effects of smoke poisoning.

Patrolman Vincent C. Wood, Shield No. 3289, 22d Precinct. At about 2:50 p.m., December 7, 1942, while on special assignment and riding in Park Department automobile with a Park Department employee along West Drive, Central Park, Manhattan, heard shouts of "help" coming from the direction of the 100th Street Pool, between the West Drive and Central Park West. Proceeding to the scene, Patrolman Wood observed two small children, who had fallen through the ice, partly submerged in the water, about 25 feet from shore. Discarding his overcoat, cap and revolver, the patrolman ran out on the ice until it broke beneath his weight. He then swam to the boy and girl and kept them afloat. He had placed them on the ice and had started back to shore with them, when he was informed that there was another child under the water. Leaving the children on the ice, Patrolman Wood swam back and, diving under the water, located a small girl, who was unconscious. He swam with her to the other two children and slid the three children along the ice before him as he swam towards shore, breaking the ice as he went. Reaching a point where he could stand, Patrolman Wood, with the assistance of the Park Department employee and a civilian, carried the three children ashore and applied artificial respiration to the unconscious girl. The three children and the patrolman were removed to a hospital, suffering from exposure and submersion. Patrolman Wood remained on sick report for 19 days.



apprehended by detectives. A .45 calibre automatic pistol was confiscated. The gunmen, who were on parole from Dannemora Prison at the time of occurrence, have been indicted for Murder, first degree.



Patrolmen Thomas P. Hernan, Shield No. 16623, and **Richard F. Sinnott**, Shield No. 15653, 18th Precinct. At 2:45 a.m., December 28, 1942, while on radio motor patrol, in response to a radio signal, proceeded to a tavern at 615 Ninth Avenue, Manhattan, where a man had committed a robbery and fired a shot at a patron who had followed him from the premises. In the ensuing pursuit, the officers fatally wounded the bandit when he attempted to shoot at them. Subsequent investigation revealed that the deceased had a criminal record and was also wanted by other authorities.

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Milton T. Moffett, Criminal Alien Bur.

DETECTIVES

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Patrolmen Peter E. Droner, Shield No. 896, 82nd Precinct, **Charles G. Kaiser**, Shield No. 8623, 78th Precinct, and **Shephard Kole**, Shield No. 18983, Traffic Precinct I. At about 2 p.m., December 7, 1942, Patrolman Droner, while on duty at the scene of an accident at Bergen and Nevins Streets, Brooklyn, observed Detective Joseph A. Miccio, Shield No. 681, 78th Squad, 18th Division, accosting two men, one of whom was armed. As the patrolman approached, the gunman shot and mortally wounded the detective. During an exchange of shots, Patrolman Droner was wounded in the right hand and the gunman fled in a stolen car. Patrolman Kole, on traffic duty in the vicinity, joined Patrolman Kaiser, on radio motor patrol, in pursuit of the gunmen. Shots were exchanged in the ensuing chase of about one and one-half miles and the gunmen's car collided with an oncoming automobile near Navy Street and Myrtle Avenue. The gunmen abandoned the car and fled in different directions. One thug attempted to shoot Patrolman Kaiser who was pursuing him, but he was subdued and captured. Patrolman Kole pursued the accomplice into premises, 167 Navy Street, where he was

EXCELLENT POLICE DUTY**ACTING CAPTAINS**

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WE, THE PEOPLE!

What a pity we must hate them—folks we do not even know;

We, a free, God-loving people, forced to fight a bitter foe.

No way to even reach the ones who glorify the fuehrer

(The scoundrel who'd have all believe no cause than his is purer!)

Little children, busy drilling what he orders they must do,

Being taught the art of killing both the Christian and the Jew.

Not a word of truth is spoken, but the day is soon to come

When the Nazi might is broken—freedom, then, for everyone!

Then a brand-new song and sermon, free to run and free to walk;

Something new that isn't German; we, the people, free to talk.

Tides will rise to cleanse pollution, wash away all Aryan blood . . .

What will be their absolution—they who smeared the world in mud?

Hitler, Goebbels, Rommel, Hermann: guilty all, without a trial!

(They who preached that God is German, they who cry the Hitler Heil!)

Soon will come the day to teach them, even now our bitter foe;

What a pity we must hate them—folks we do not even know.

—Detective George L. O'Connor,
Missing Persons Bureau

CAMP HOOD, TEXAS
Tank Destroyer Center

21 March, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

The February issue arrived a few days ago, and I was indeed glad to receive it. I have been away for over 3 months now and it was good to read about the boys and their activities once again.

We are kept very busy out here and are really being toughened up. I am in a Tank Destroyer Battalion. Our motto and insignia is at the top of the page—a panther crushing a tank in its mouth; the motto: "Seek—Strike—Destroy."

Thanks again for sending me SPRING 3100. Best regards to all.

EDWARD R. WOLTA,
Corporal, H.Q. Co. 812th T.D. B'n.,
Patrolman, 18th Precinct.

ENGINEER AMPHIBIAN COMMAND
Camp Edwards, Mass.

February 15, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Receiving SPRING 3100 monthly seems like being a member of the police department in the army, and I enjoy reading accounts of happenings. Especially I wish to extend my regrets in learning of the death of Detective Joseph A. Miccio, in whose passing the department lost a great detective.

DAVID X. OAKLEY, 2nd Lieutenant,
Detective, 4th Squad.

Police Post 460 Entertainment and Dance



THE ANNUAL "GATHERING OF THE CLAN"

POMP and splendor, twin attributes always closely associated with the social activities of this friendliest of organizations, featured again last month the annual Entertainment and Reception of the New York City Police Post of the American Legion, held on the evening of Friday, April 2, at the Waldorf Astoria. As in former years, leaders prominent in civic, business, police and Legion circles were included in this annual "gathering of the clan." The occasion served to mark, in addition, the 21st anniversary of the founding of the Mountain Camp of the American Legion, Department of New York, and where, since its inception in 1922, more than one hundred thousand days of rest and convalescence have been provided by the Legion for its sick and less fortunate members.

Commander Albert J. Nelson, as genial and radiant a host as any you might have the good fortune to happen upon, in the course of his address of welcome said:

"Let us turn our thoughts to our buddies who are again serving their country in the Armed Forces on the various battlefields tonight and offer a short prayer for their safe return. We wish them to know that we frequently think of them. To all who are serving our beloved nation, we are deeply indebted and hope that through their efforts we shall again gather to celebrate

not only another annual entertainment and reception, but a victorious peace with God's blessings and endowment."

The entertainment portion of the program, comprising headline and feature acts exclusively, preceded the dancing which lasted, as is customary in Post 460 circles, until the wee sma' hours. A special prize for the "handsomest and most stately couple" appearing in the grand march went to Deputy Chief Inspector and Mrs. Arthur W. Wallander. Among the runners-up were Assistant to the Chief Surgeon and Mrs. Jerry Shea, Sgt. and Mrs. William Kearns, and Commander (Sheridan Post) and Mrs. "Jimmy" Lombardi.

And congratulations again on their respective birthdays to Major Frank Quigley and Captain Dan Lake, engaged just now in helping to put over as members of Uncle Sam's fighting forces the most gigantic job of rat extermination in world history.

A word of felicitation also on the splendid job turned in by the committee in charge under the able chairmanship of Past Commander John J. Lawlor and Vice Chairmen John Becak, William Cowan, Frank Hansen and Phil Parker.

It was another of those affairs which linger on in memory for days on end.



"Where is the body?"

Bordering on Murder

By PATROLMAN

JOHN L. CERSOSIMO

30th Precinct



Prize Short Story

THOMAS MARTIN ALEXANDER saw a dream walking. Being very resolute, like his father before him—and for whom I worked before I joined the force, Thomas Martin Alexander caught up with the dream—and married her shortly after. That's the beginning of an honest-to-goodness true story of how I almost caught my first murderer.

It was late one mid-winter afternoon, and I was sitting in Mr. Alexander's swank office when the phone rang, the tinkling followed a moment later by the velvety voice of Mr. Alexander's ritzy secretary, Miss Rush, crooning in response, "Yes, Mrs. Alexander, your husband is in but he's terribly busy at the moment checking over the accounts."

The small, but invincible, Mrs. Alexander was not to be put off, however.

"Tell my husband I *must* speak to him!"

That she was in the midst of a delightful temper was evidenced by the rush of her voice coming over the wire in a steady stream. With a resigned look on his face Mr. Alexander took the phone.

"Yes, dear!" he said, and sat back to listen.

It was all so very awful, she then went on to explain. And Mr. Alexander would simply have to do something. She had read about such depredations in

the papers, but this, she averred, was different. It must be due to the war.

"Ann, what do you want?" Mr. Alexander was impatient. There was no mistaking the tone in his voice.

"It's terrible!" she shrieked back in answer. She wanted to build up her story, and he was not allowing her time.

"What's terrible?" Mr. Alexander was looking longingly at the pile of accounts.

"Why, my friend Martha! It's happened! Just as I knew it would! Just as right along I *predicted* it would! It's terrible, I tell you, just terrible!"

"Oh!" Mr. Alexander hung there limply. "Ann, for God's sake *what's* happened?" he yelled.

Immediately then I could tell that Mrs. Alexander was happy. She was getting the reaction she wished for. I supposed that she was ready right now to spring her calamity.

"Well," she began, "Martha's not home."

"What did you say?" Mr. Alexander was shrieking. "She's not home? So . . .!"

"Thomas, don't you speak to me like that."

I had never seen Mr. Alexander so angry.

"How do you expect me to speak to you after that

great story? Who do you think I am? Mr. District Attorney? What do you want me to do, go gathering clues and then call you back and tell you why she isn't home?" He was yelling now.

"Yes, dear. And if you had any love for your poor wife, you'd *come* right home *now*!"

"I'd do *what*?" If Mrs. Alexander had been any nearer, he probably would have thrown the phone at her.

"Poor Martha is dead! I just *know* she is," Mrs. Alexander wailed.

Mr. Alexander was exasperated. But he knew that if he hung up, she'd simply call him again—and again. "Tell me, dear, tell me what it's all about."

"Well," the words came out in a rush. "You know she's always home at this time." She didn't wait for an answer. "The other day she had a fight with her boarder and he threatened to have her hung by the longest rope in the country."

"Oh, so you think it's sabotage?"

"No, Thomas, I think it's murder!"

"Well, I'm not a G-man."

"Thomas, stop joking. Don't you realize what this is? It's murder—and to a good friend of mine." Mr. Alexander looked at me hopelessly. It was all so ridiculous.

"Yes, dear," he said.

"Thomas, you don't understand. She had a fight with the fellow yesterday!"

Mrs. Alexander was very upset. Whatever control she had over her emotions had by now vanished.

"Thomas, will you please come for me, and drive me up there? If you don't I'll call the police!"

Poor Mr. Alexander. He looked at me again. He could only do one thing.

"Come along," he groaned. "Maybe you can help."

"You're a damn fool," Mr. Alexander said to his wife when we arrived at their home. "The only reason I'm driving you up there is because I don't want you whining on my shoulder all night. Why—this is ridiculous! Absurd! Preposterous!"

We were almost there when in the car I spoke to Mrs. Alexander for the first time. "Now tell me," I said—as she stopped for a moment to get her breath, "why you think Martha was murdered?"

That opened the reservoir anew.

"Well, Martha had this man boarding with her for the last 15 years, and ever since her husband died, six months ago, I'm positive she's been trying to get rid of him. You know the way people talk if they find a man in the same house alone with a widow." She stopped.

"Go on," I said, still not impressed.

"Well, it's my guess this man didn't want to go and they had a big fight and he threatened to have her strung up!" She stopped momentarily, then blurted: "And now she isn't home when she should be." There was silence. "Don't you see?"

Right then I could see Mrs. Alexander's mind working. She was probably hoping, ever so slightly, of course, that it might prove to be some kind of sex murder—and she in the role of the heroine who discovered the body. In all the papers there would be a big story—headlines—pictures!

So I nodded my head and thought about "poor dear Martha."

Mr. Alexander stopped the car in front of a red-brick two-story house on the upper West Side, one of

several in that section which had managed somehow to withstand the onslaught of Park Commissioner Moses' construction spree. Mrs. Alexander broke the silence.

"Remember, I want you to be very careful not to touch anything! Don't leave any fingerprints!"

"Yes, Sherlock," her husband muttered.

The front door was locked, but that didn't stop Mrs. Alexander.

"Through a window," she commanded determinedly, and looked at me for approval. I just stood there.

"No noise!" she warned. "We'll never be able to save her if we make noise."

Mr. Alexander was waiting for that.

"If she's dead, how are we going to save her?"

"But how *can* she be dead?"

"You've been telling me *right along* that she's dead."

In reply, Mrs. Alexander gave her husband an exasperated look. She walked to the window, demanded that we lift her through. We did.

Five minutes passed, and she didn't appear to open the door for us. Finally Mr. Alexander yelled:

"Ann, why don't you let us in?"

She came running to the door then and reprimanded him.

"Thomas, how do you expect me to catch the murderer if you make so much noise?"

She led us inside to the living room, pointed to a small statuette. The bottom had been chipped off and it was standing precariously on the mantelpiece.

"That," she said, "convinces me that there was a struggle—and dear Martha was murdered."

Probably hoping to find the body, she led us upstairs. We followed submissively. Finally, Mr. Alexander really revolted.

"Ann, we're going to be arrested for house breaking!"

"What do you mean? We have a legitimate reason."

"Legitimate or not, we'll have a hard time proving it."

Suddenly, on the second floor she stopped and said excitedly, in a half-whisper:

"That's his room! I'm going in there and make him confess!"

"Whose room?"

"The boarder's! The one who killed Martha!"

"Oh!"

She barged across the hall and tried to walk right in. She couldn't. The door was locked. So she stood outside and pounded on it like any brave, determined woman would. Also she demanded the brute come out and give himself up, because she knew he was in there. The poor boarder, tired and disarranged, came to the door then and threw it open.

"Oh" she said, as she all but fell in through the open door. "Oh!"

"Well, and what can I do for such a charming lady at this hour?" the fellow politely asked—and I thought I saw him wink at her. He didn't seem to notice us as we stood in the background against the stairs. His eyes and whole attention were fixed on the charming Mrs. Alexander.

"How did you get in?" he queried. "I'm sure I locked the front door."

"I came in through the—never mind *how* I came in."

He looked surprised. "Won't you come in and have a seat?"

"I certainly will not."

The boarder apologized profusely. "I must have misunderstood your errand."

"You certainly have." Then, realizing that her method was wrong, Mrs. Alexander decided that she would have to act more boldly.

"Where is it?" she demanded to know. "Where is the body?"

The lodger backed up a step.

"I—er—don't know what you mean!"

That was just the answer she expected.

"You know *precisely* what I mean. I demand to know where you hid Martha's body!"

"Martha's body? What are you raving about?"

"You killed my friend Martha Blackwell and I want to know where you hid the body!"

"But Mrs. Blackwell is quite alive, I'm sure. I saw her only this morning."

"Yes, and you were the *last one* to see her."

The boarder was thoroughly awake now. He spoke with an unhappy voice.

"Did you say Mrs. Blackwell is dead?"

"That's what I've been saying."

"Heaven help my soul!" he groaned. And he slammed the door.

Mrs. Alexander rushed to us. Hurriedly she whisked us down the flight of stairs. She was starting to cry.

"Thomas, that man is going to murder me, too. I could see it in his face!"

"I wouldn't worry about it," Mr. Alexander said calmly. He was gazing out the window.

"Thomas, you're a beast. You don't even seem to care if your wife is murdered. What kind of a man are you?"

Mr. Alexander did not move.

"Look out the window and see who's coming."

Tearfully she asked, "Who is it?"—then Mrs. Alexander looked.

"Oh, Thomas, let's go." Tears were raining down her face.

Martha Blackwell was approaching the door.

"Don't you think you should say 'hello' to the corpse?" He grunted in derision.

On the way through the door Mrs. Alexander bumped into Mrs. Blackwell.

"Hello!" she murmured weakly.

* * *

Everything must have worked out all right, because the next day Mrs. Blackwell called Mr. Thomas Martin Alexander and wanted to know if he could please possibly explain—or would he have any idea—why her boarder, who had been with her for 15 years—and such a nice man, too—left so suddenly.

She was seriously troubled, she said—and she just wondered. . . .

"Nick Sussillo Night"

IMPRESSIVE indeed was the tribute paid by the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association on the evening of Wednesday, March 24, at the headquarters of the organization in the Governor Clinton Hotel, to the man who for eleven years, from 1932 to 1943, had served the organization as its president—Lieutenant Nicholas P. Sussillo, the ceremony culminating in the presentation to "Nick" of a framed copy of engrossed resolutions, formal appreciation on the part of the members of "his Leadership, his Fearlessness of Decision, Sincerity of Purpose and Unswerving Loyalty to the organization, attributes which have attained for him a place in our hearts. . . ."

Officially designated as "Nick Sussillo Night," no general invitations had been extended. Invited guests—persons who had been closely associated with the past president for a number of years, included Assistant Chief Inspector John J. DeMartino, Deputy Chief Inspector Michael J. Murphy, Inspectors William A. Turk and Henry Malley, former Deputy Chief Inspector Thomas Cummings, Captain Matthew A. Skea, president, Captains' Endowment Association; Sergeant Ross P. Monroe, president, Sergeants' Benevolent Association; Detective Denis Mahoney, president, Detectives' Endowment Association; Magistrate Thomas J. Aurelio, and last but certainly not least the lovely and charming Mrs. Nicholas P. Sussillo. Patrolman Patrick W. Harnedy, P.B.A. president, was unable because of absence from the city on official business to attend.

The several speeches delivered in honor of the guest

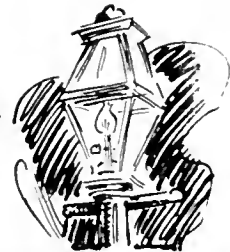


President William F. Maley (right) presents framed resolutions to Past President Nicholas P. Sussillo as Mrs. Sussillo (left) registers approval

of the evening were not in the form of oratorical outbursts; rather they could be classified within the category of sincere, direct-from-the-heart expressions of appreciation and respect for one who over a period of years had served his organization faithfully and well.



The Good Old Days



"Jimmy" Goud

JIMMY Goud, who once a year used to visit with us here at the office of SPRING 3100, has made his last call.

Jimmy, on March 16 past, was summoned to his heavenly reward.

Veteran readers of SPRING 3100 will recall Jimmy Goud as the handsome, well set-up lad who, back in February, 1936, dropped in on us for the purpose of having his name entered on our subscription file. He at that time was 89 years young and his visit, as we recall it now, was as refreshing as the proverbial summer breeze. His appearance, as he strode through the door, belied his age startlingly—a man still to be reckoned with, we said to ourself as we surveyed a bit enviously those sturdy shoulders, that smoothly flowing moustache, and those snappy blue eyes which won you over the moment he flashed them on you.

Jimmy was born in 1847, appointed to the old Metropolitan Police in 1868, and was retired in 1901, at which time he was attached to the old 49th Precinct in Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, which was manned in those days by a force of 27 men and covered the territory from Flatbush and Franklin Avenues all the way to the old Brooklyn city line, wherever *that* was.

They had good posts, too, Jimmy had told us, explaining that it required only about four hours of steady hiking in those days for a fellow to reach his relieving point promptly.

"Of course," Jimmy chuckled, "that wasn't so hot for the roundsman, and particularly if he was out to fatten his batting average, if you know what I mean."

Which proves conclusively that even in those times the boys played hide and seek occasionally when on patrol.

Crime conditions were not so bad in those early days, according to Jimmy, and the occasional report of a horse and wagon going astray—or maybe a cow or two—helped wonderfully to break up the monotony of things.

Crimes such as "hold-ups," were rare, he recalled—"because there were no automobiles in my time in which to make a quick get-away."

For years, Jimmy had lived in his own home in Merrick, L. I., happily, until a little less than 12 years ago, when his devoted wife, his loyal side-partner for 62 years, was taken from his side.

He never drank or smoked in his life, and it is to this abstinence, more than anything else, that Jim-



SEPTEMBER, 1939

The late Patrolman James Goud, then 92, shown with Commissioner Valentine in the latter's office at Headquarters



As he appeared in 1869, the year of his appointment to the Police Department

my attributed the longevity that was his. In age, he ranked second among our pensioners to retired Patrolman Philip Rogers, formerly of the old Brooklyn 2nd Precinct, and who today is still alive and holding his own at 96.

His advice to the members of the Department, given on the occasion of his introductory visit with us, we quote gladly:

"Be loyal to the job—go through it cleanly—never talk back to the sergeant—save your money—and by all means, invest it wisely."

Yes, indeed, dear reader, Jimmy Goud, during the several years it was our privilege to know him, exemplified gloriously the bluecoat of yesteryear. A veteran crime fighter, he in his day had brought distinction to the blue cloth and gold of the "Finest"—the uniform to which until the day that he died he bowed with reverence and pride.

Police Bandmaster Starts Movement to Place Our National Anthem on Easy-to-Sing Level

FROM the files of the United Press under date of March 26, 1943, comes the following article:

"Patriotic Americans who have been bending and stretching vocal cords to reach the high notes of 'The Star-Spangled Banner' should bend an ear to Captain Eugene LaBarre who today announced a simple plan to bring these notes within the reach of the common people.

"LaBarre, bandmaster of the New York Police Band, and formerly musical director of the 1940 New York World's Fair, said his plan for a ceiling on high notes will 'end confusion, halt derogatory attacks and scrap-it propaganda, and stop the anthem from being a national shame.'

"Americans are getting collective laryngitis and a frustration complex from trying to sing the current 'Service Version,' he said. Lily Pons, Lucy Monroe (or other famous singers) and the band are all that make the grade and continue to the finish of the song—the rest of 'em just stand there with looks of defeat and humiliation on their faces.

"He hopes for an act of congress to return to us, and fix so that it cannot be tampered with, a version published in 1843 which he said is a 'singable easy-on-the-throat' version appearing in old hymnals and school books until 1918 when a 'Committee of 12' composed of educators and music publishers, tampered with it for the sake of history and not practicability.

"When congress made 'The Star-Spangled Banner' our national anthem in 1931, LaBarre said, it did not specify *which* music. Probably congressmen did not know that there were many conflicting versions on the market.

"LaBarre is plugging for a version which he says has 'the offending high notes eliminated, and was used for 70 years by our ancestors without criticism.'

"He says, 'no greater stimulus of patriotism can be conceived than that of the glorious feeling in a person when he can lustily sing every note of the greatest of all national songs—

"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER"—from beginning to end without faltering'."



Captain Eugene LaBarre



GOLF

THE Police Golf Association will hold its opening handicap tournament of the 1943 season on Friday, April 16, at the Garden City Country Club, Stewart Avenue and Nassau Boulevard, Garden City, L. I. Entrance fee, as in previous years, will be \$2. This will include golf, luncheon, refreshments, music, prizes and the use of the clubhouse and grounds.

With the opening tee-off on this date, the P.G.A. enters into its ninth season of play and the campaign this year promises to equal—if not eclipse—anything offered by this wide-awake group of mashie mashers in the past. Organized in 1935 with the idea of giving members of our Department an opportunity to perpetrate their golf at least one day in each month and

on a different as well as exclusive golf course—and, most important of all at a tax that ordinarily would not pay the greens fee—membership in this interesting organization increases with the years.

An admirable feature of these P.G.A. tournaments is the regulation which prohibits, as we've pointed out in this column before, any member from annexing more than one prize during a season. The thought behind the rule is to allow as many members as possible a crack at the various monthly prizes.

In addition to this, SPRING 3100 will award three trophies at the close of the season to the three golfers turning in the best general performances of the year, judged on a handicap basis, of course, and based on the contestants' three best scores of the season. And let us remind you again—you don't have to be a glorified hit-and-walk artist to compete. Your handicap will assure you an even break no matter how adolescent your game or how lean your experience.

Notification via postcard will be sent to members of the P.G.A. before each tournament, and golf-minded members of the Department who have not previously attended these events and who might like to join up with the boys are requested to register either with President Robert Poggi, 94th Precinct or with Secretary Edward MacFadden, 112th Precinct.

Fore!



By REBECCA B. RANKIN, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

WRITTEN BY a retired government official of England, Ernest T. Williams, *Lasting Peace and a Better World* sketches in bold outline how to achieve those objectives in a post-war world. What may particularly interest the policeman is his proposal for an International Air Force which will not only handle all flying traffic between nations but also act as a police force.

THE CHIEF ENGINEER of the Illinois State Police Radio System gives you a well-illustrated and diagrammed explanation of a "Mobile Crime Laboratory" in *Radio News* of March, 1943. A huge truck especially designed for the purpose contains the finest radio equipment and accessories and may be utilized in any emergency.

POLICE CHIEF of Honolulu, Hawaii explains in *Municipal Signal Engineer* of January-February 1943 the value of a police radio system in an emergency.

IN THE QUARTERLY ISSUE of *Federal Probation*, March, 1943, are a number of interesting articles that you can not afford to miss, "Is punishment a deterrent" by Dr. A. A. Brill, and several on the problem and treatment of juvenile delinquency.

DO YOU REFER to the semi-annual bulletins of the *Uniform Crime Reports*? They are filled with pertinent statistics.

THE *Journal of Criminal Law and Criminology* has many articles pertaining to police problems. A recent issue contains one by V. A. Leonard on police training.

THE EAGLE LIBRARY, Brooklyn, has just published a new handy volume, *Administrative Code, Police Chapters* with all amendments up-to-date. Keep a copy where you can refer to it often or come in and use one in the Municipal Reference Library, Room 2230, Municipal Building, Manhattan.

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY Traffic Institute with the co-operation of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, Safety Division, has just issued two new publications which are of interest to the members of the police force. One is "The Evidence Handbook for Police" and the other is "Accident Investigation Manual." Both of these titles are available at the Municipal Reference Library.

ONE PROBLEM of every police department is whether it wins the respect of the general public; when

this is lacking, it is impossible to get proper cooperation in law-enforcement. As part of the research on the Kansas City (Missouri) police department, the Civic Research Institute in mid-January asked this question of a representative cross-section of local people:

"Do you think the police are doing a good job or a poor job in Kansas City?"

Almost two-thirds of the 1,014 questioned said "A good job"; only six per cent said "Poor." The opinions expressed were as follows:

Doing good job	64%
Fair	22
Poor	6
No opinion	8

Reasons Back of Attitudes

Preliminary testing of the survey showed that to the layman efficient law enforcement was not the sole standard of a "good" police force. Consequently, every person was asked the reasons on which he based his impression.

Reasons given by those rating the police "Good":

Not specific ("Good job considering conditions, etc.")	65%
Less crime and gambling	10
Less politics involved in the police force	7
Better traffic control; low accident rate	5
Police quick to answer calls	5
(Reservation): Good, but too few; or underpaid	5
Courteous; not over-officious	5
Younger men; better-trained; more intelligent	2
Good police chief; improvement in leadership	1
Impartial; people can't fix traffic tickets	1
Well-dressed; neat; good deportment	1

ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL

of the

SERGEANTS' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK

Friday Evening, April 30, 1943

Manhattan Center

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE APRIL, 1943, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

Who may suspend or revoke licenses and certificates of registration under the Vehicle and Traffic Law?

QUESTION NO. 2

What persons may serve criminal process within the City of New York?

QUESTION NO. 3

Under what circumstances may a crime be compromised. Explain in detail.

QUESTION NO. 4

What qualifications must be possessed by an applicant for a public hack driver's license?

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- a. Is it possible to determine the make of an unknown firearm by a bullet?
- b. Is a confession made through an interpreter inadmissible as hearsay?
- c. What information will members of the Force furnish to the District Attorney?
- d. Who may designate learners' streets in the City of New York?
- e. All books, accounts and papers in the office of any city department shall be open to the inspection of any taxpayer. What departments are excepted?
- f. Who are exempt from the Administrative Code provisions relative to unnecessary noises?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

Any magistrate or judge, in a city, or in a village of the first class; any supreme court justice; county judge; judge of a court of general sessions; the superintendent of state police; the commissioner of motor vehicles; or any person deputized by the commissioner of motor vehicles, shall have power to revoke or suspend the license to drive a motor vehicle or motor cycle of any person, or in the case of an owner, the certificate of registration.

A learner's permit shall be deemed a license within the meaning of this section.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

Criminal process may be served within the City of New York only by the following persons:

- a. A member of the police force of any city of the State of New York.
- b. A constable of the State of New York.
- c. A sheriff or one of the usual deputies of any sheriff of the State of New York.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

- d. A police constable or an assistant police constable of the State of New York.
- e. A peace officer of the State of New York.
- f. A United States marshal.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

When a defendant is brought before a magistrate, or is held to answer, on a charge of a misdemeanor, for which the person injured by the act constituting the crime has a remedy by a civil action, the crime may be compromised, except when it was committed:

1. By or upon an officer of justice, while in the execution of the duties of his office;
2. Riotously; or
3. With an intent to commit a felony.

If a party injured appears before the magistrate, or before the court to which the deposition and statements are required, to be returned at any time before trial or commitment by the magistrate, or trial on indictment for the crime, and acknowledges in writing that he has received satisfaction for the injury, the magistrate or court may, in his or its discretion, on payment of the costs and expenses incurred, if such magistrate or court shall see fit so to direct, order all proceedings to be stayed upon the prosecution and the defendant be discharged therefrom. But in that case, the reason for the order must be set forth therein and entered upon the minutes.

The order authorized by the last section is a bar to another prosecution for the same offense.

No crime can be compromised, nor can any proceeding for the prosecution or punishment thereof upon a compromise, be stayed, except as so provided.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

1. Must be a citizen of the United States, or have regularly declared his intention of becoming a citizen.
2. A resident of the City of New York.
3. Be twenty-one years of age or over; if under twenty-five years of age, shall produce a birth certificate or other satisfactory proof.
4. Be of good moral character.
5. Of sound physique, with good eyesight and not subject to epilepsy, vertigo, heart trouble, or any other infirmity of body or mind which might render him unfit for safe operation of public hacks.
6. Must be able to read and write the English language.
7. Be clean of dress and person.
8. Not addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors or narcotics.

9. Must be licensed as a chauffeur by the Motor Vehicle Bureau of the State of New York.
10. Must have had a driving license for a motor vehicle for a period of at least three years.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

- a. Yes. In order to determine the make of an unknown firearm from which a bullet has been fired a classification of bullet marks must be at hand. In many police departments there now exist comprehensive classifications of revolvers, pistols, etc.
- b. The fact that a confession is made through an interpreter does not render it inadmissible as hearsay, provided the interpreter is called as a witness.
- c. All facts obtained in connection with the case, including the names and addresses of witnesses.
- d. Learners' streets may be designated by the Police Commissioner.
- e. The Police and Law Departments.
- f. Shall not apply to the operation or use of any organ, radio, bell, chimes or other instrument, apparatus or device by any church, synagogue or school.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

General Orders No. 6, February 24, 1943.

Special election Tuesday, March 2, 1943, to elect an Assemblyman in the 2nd Assembly District, Queens.

General Orders No. 7, February 27, 1943.

Amends Paragraph 24 of Article 19 of the Manual of Procedure, titled "Medical and Surgical Bureau," in relation to the boundaries of Medical Districts and Assignments of Surgeons.

Circular No. 4, March 3, 1943.

Amends Section 97, Article 8 of the Traffic Regulations—Commercial Vehicle Truck Routes.

Special regulations for vehicular traffic, to govern speed limits on East River Drive, from Montgomery Street to 125th Street, Manhattan.

No vehicular traffic permitted on certain streets in Borough of Queens.

Approves a certain location as a designated premises for discharge of small firearms in Borough of Queens.

Circular No. 5, March 6, 1943.

Resolution adopted by the Board of Estimate relative to Veterans' Conventions and Encampments.

T. T. Message, March 8, 1943.

Enforcement activities in connection with pleasure driving discontinued by O.P.A.

Teletype Order of 4:54 P.M., January 9, 1943, revoked.

T. T. Message, March 10, 1943.

Acting Superintendent of Telegraph shall cause to be transmitted to all commands at 11:00 P.M., daily, the time of sunrise for the following day, together with the time

the dimout period terminates. Commanding officers and desk officers shall transmit this information to members of the Force performing duty between 12:01 A.M. and 8 A.M., each day. Attention directed to provisions of Section 14 of the Traffic Regulations published in Circular No. 22, 1942, which limits the speed of vehicles during the hours the dimout is in effect to 20 miles per hour.

T. T. Message, March 12, 1943.

Directs commanding officers and supervisory heads to cause a checkup to be made of all gas masks issued to members of the Force under their supervision, to ascertain those which are damaged and unusable.

T. T. Message, March 12, 1943.

Re custody of ballot boxes for the last Primary Election, August 11, 1942.

T. T. Order No. 4, March 13, 1943.

Article 2 of the Manual of Procedure, titled "Arrests and Summonses", amended as follows:

Paragraph No. 65: When a member of the Force observes a violation of the Traffic Regulations by an operator of a United States Mail vehicle, he will without delay report it to his commanding officer giving the date, time, place of occurrence, name of driver, number of the mail vehicle, and the circumstances of the case. The commanding officer will forward report in duplicate on U.F. 49 to the Police Commissioner for transmission to the Postmaster having jurisdiction. Paragraph No. 66 revoked.

T. T. Order No. 5, March 13, 1943.

Effective Tuesday, March 16, 1943, the Women's Court will be located in the Criminal Courts Building, 100 Centre Street, Manhattan.



Name	Rank & Command	Assigned	Service Rank
Abbey, Thomas G.	Ptl., Mey. 2	Bolling Field, Wash, D.C.	Capt.
Abrahamson, Lester	Ptl., 42	Goodfellow Field, Texas.	Avia. C.
Adamson, Arthur	Ptl., 22	Camp Stewart, Ga.	1st Lt.
Adelson, Henry	Ptl., 85	Farmingdale, L. I.	2nd Lt.
Ahern, Eugene	Ptl., 66	APO 700, N. Y.	Pvt.
Ahle, Henry	Ptl., 41	Fleet P. O., San Fran.	Water T.
Alexander, Alvin B.	Ptl., 10	Camp Lee, Va.	Corp.
Allen, Clarence M.	Ptl., Tr. P.		
Alessi, Louis J.	Ptl., 101	Norfolk, Va.	A. S.
Ambraz, Simon P.	Sgt., 10	D. D. Camp Upton, L. I.	Major
Anderson, Carl A.	Ptl., 6	N. Y. C.	Major
Andrews, Charles E.	Ptl., 50	Camp Butner, N. C.	Pvt.
Anger, Alfred	Ptl., 15	San Diego, Cal.	Pfc.
Arendt, Walter W.	Ptl., 88	Pet. Ft. Custer, Mich.	2nd Lt.

Baden, William F.	Ptl., 83	Pet. Leesville, La.	Corp.
Baller, Arthur A.	Ptl., 79	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Barker, William H.	Ptl., 25	Pet. Camp Shelby, Miss.	Pvt.
Barkley, Clarence E.	Ptl., Mey. 2	N.Y.P.E., Bklyn, N. Y.	2nd Lt.
Barnett, Jules D.	Ptl., 42	Pet. N. Y. C.	Pvt.
Baron, Paul	Ptl., 109	Pet. Ft. Benning, Ga.	Candidate
Baudassi, John F.	Ptl., 50	Pet. Camp Upton, L. I.	Sgt.
Begelman, Jack	Ptl., 14	Pet. Treasure Island, Cal.	Chief Sp.
Behan, John J.	Ptl., Mey. 1	Washington, D. C.	Radioman
Behr, George F., Jr.	Ptl., 19	Pet. Ft. Knox, Ky.	Pvt.
Berke, Eugene	Ptl., P. A.	Norfolk, Va.	Chief Sp.
Berkowitz, Harry	Ptl., 23	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Bershatsky, Sidney	Ptl., 73	Pet. Amarillo Field, Texas	Pvt.
Biehussen, Henry H.	Ptl., Mey. 1	Bolling Field, Wash, D.C.	2nd Lt.
Blasie, Edward	Ptl., 90	Pet. Fleet P.O., N. Y.	Cook
Blau, Seymour	Ptl., 23	Pet. APO 77, Los Angeles	Sgt.
Blug, Emanuel	Ptl., 66	Pet. U. S. Navy	Ch. Spec.
Bodd, Rudolph R.	Ptl., 112	Pet. Ft. Monmouth, N. J.	2nd Lt.
Boeschel, Leroy F.	Ptl., 122	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Boetig, Robert A.	Ptl., 4	Pet. Maxwell Field, Ala.	Avia. C.
Boogich, Ira L.	Ptl., 67	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Brady, Cornelius H.	Ptl., 110	Pet. Miami Beach, Fla.	Avia. C.
Brady, James H.	Ptl., 32	Pet. Ft. McClellan, Ala.	Pvt.
Brady, Thomas J.	Ptl., 18	Pet. Douglas, Ga.	Avia. C.
Bramson, Bernard	Ptl., 79	Pet. Chicago, Ill.	Midshipman
Brauchler, Herbert J.	Ptl., P. A.	Camp White, Ore.	1st Lt.
Brauner, Solomon	Ptl., 84	Pet. Syracuse Univ., N. Y.	Pvt.
Brennan, Arthur F.	Ptl., 78	Pet. Big Springs, Texas	2nd Lt.
Brooks, Albert	Ptl., 24	Pet. U. S. Marine Corps	Pfc.
Brooks, Paul E.	Ptl., 110A	Pet. APO 600, N. Y.	Tech. Sgt.
Brooks, Richard E.	Ptl., 28	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Brown, Emmett L.	Ptl., 7	Pet. Camp Peary, Va.	Warrant Corp.
Brown, James P.	Ptl., 30	Pet. Hawthorne, Cal.	Capt.
Brown, Steven H.	Pro. Ptl., 24	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Browne, Thomas P.	Capt., 41	Pet. Boise, Idaho	1st Lt.
Brust, Albert A.	Ptl., 7	Pet. Ft. Riley, Kansas	Pvt.
Buckley, Harry D.	Det., 62	Sqd. Trinidad, B.W.I.	Ch. B'n. M.
Buckley, John T.	Ptl., ESS 16	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Ch. Ycoman
Bungard, Herbert H.	Ptl., 47	Pet. Lexington, Va.	Ensign
Burk, Frank M.	Pro. Ptl., 83	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Burrell, William J.	Ptl., 23	Pet. Governors Island, N. Y.	Corp.
Cahill, Thomas J.	Ptl., P. C. Off.	Camp Siebert, Ala.	Pvt.
Cain, Russell F.	Ptl., 109	Pet. Buffalo Univ., N. Y.	Pvt.
Callahan, John J.	Ptl., 60	Pet. Scott Field, Ill.	Pvt.
Canavan, John H.	Ptl., 80	Pet. Camp Lee, Va.	Pfc.
Canavan, Joseph J.	Ptl., 34	Pet. USS Ringold, PM., N. Y.	Ch. Torp'n.
Capaccio, Salvatore	Pro. Ptl., P. A.	Ft. Jackson, S. C.	2nd Lt.
Capalbo, Edward M.	Ptl., 68	Pet. Aberdeen, Md.	Pvt.
Capozzi, Vincent J.	Ptl., 84	Pet. St. Petersburg, Fla.	Pvt.
Cappellazzi, Aldo J.	Ptl., 41	Pet. Tompkinsville, S. I.	Scaman
Carey, Dennis E.	Ptl., 22	Pet. Carlisle, Pa.	Pvt.
Carey, Elmer J.	Ptl., 109	Pet. Ft. Dix, N. J.	Pvt.
Carraher, Thomas M.	Ptl., 48	Pet. Ft. Meade, Md.	Pvt.
Carter, James F.	Det., M.O.D.D.	Woodhaven, L. I.	Ch. Yeoman
Cashman, John T.	Ptl., 88	Pet. U. S. Army	Pvt.
Cassat, Leonard	Ptl., 88	Pet. Monroc, La.	Avia. C.
Castelli, Rosario P.	Ptl., 84	Pet. Camp Upton, L. I.	Pvt.
Chambers, James	Ptl., Tel. Bur.	Tompkinsville, S. I.	Radio Tech.
Charlton, Norman J.	Ptl., 50	Pet. USS-LST 348, PM., N.Y.	Water T.
Chester, Ernest F.	Ptl., 76	Pet. Bainbridge, Ga.	2nd Lt.
Chotiner, Bernard	Ptl., 42	Pet. Camp Luna, N. Mex.	Sgt.
Clancy, James P.	Ptl., 20	Pet. Columbia Univ., N. Y.	A. S.
Cleary, Donald G. F.	Ptl., 34	Pet. Santa Ana, Cal.	Avia. C.
Codd, Michael J.	Ptl., 20	Pet. Ft. Custer, Mich.	2nd Lt.
Colombo, Joseph	Det., 6	D. D. U. S. Navy	Ch. Spec.
Conlisk, Charles J.	Ptl., 85	Pet. Pensacola, Fla.	Avia. C.
Conlon, John J.	Ptl., 50	Pet. USCG., Yeaton, Conn.	Cadet
Connelly, Joseph J.	Ptl., 32	Pet. Millington, Tenn.	A. S.
Cooper, Michael	Ptl., 40	Pet. Camp Lee, Va.	Pvt.

AS OF	
Uniformed Force	
Civilian Force	
Total	

Name	Rank &
Cooper, Sydney C.	Ptl., 73
Cornibert, Louis A.	Sgt., 114
Cotter, John J.	Ptl., 18
Costello, William M. J.	Ptl., 17
Cox, John J.	Ptl., 19
Cox, Thomas A.	Ptl., 42
Crehan, John L.	Ptl., M.
Crosson, Gerald J.	Ptl., 120
Curley, John J., Jr.	Ptl., 104
Curran, Frank G.	Ptl., 32
Currie, Andrew J.	Ptl., 78
Curry, William R., Jr.	Det., 7
Cusack, Charles J.	Ptl., 34
Dale, John O.	Lt., 15
Daley, George A.	Ptl., 114
Darde, Harry R.	Ptl., 46
Dawkins, Kenneth	Ptl., T1
Deady, Thomas E.	Ptl., 34
Delahanty, John W.	Ptl., 104
Delancy, John C.	Ptl., J.
Denton, George A.	Ptl., 90
DeSario, Michael	Pro. Ptl.
Devaney, Edmund J.	Ptl., 30
Devine, Harold A.	Lt., 79
Dillon, Charles A.	Ptl., P.
Dinkelacker, William	Ptl., 114
Dobler, Edward H.	Ptl., Bo
Doherty, James B.	Ptl., Tr.
Dolan, Bernard A.	Ptl., M
Dooley, William L.	Ptl., J.
Doonan, Charles	Ptl., 24
Doscher, Charles E.	Ptl., 23
Downer, John T.	Ptl., 22
Doyle, Thomas J.	Ptl., 60
Drahovzal, John E.	Ptl., 40
Drum, Edward J.	Ptl., 68
Dugan, Thomas J.	Ptl., Tr
Dunne, James E.	Ptl., 79
Durniak, Michael	Ptl., 90
Duval, Joseph E.	Ptl., 88
Dwyer, Cornelius F.	Ptl., 20
Ehrlich, Wilbur L.	Ptl., 78
Eisert, Carl J.	Ptl., 25
Engelhart, Wilbur J.	Ptl., J.
Erhardt, John E.	Ptl., 73
Fabia, Michael J.	Ptl., 11
Fahy, John J.	Ptl., 73
Feldman, Samuel K.	Ptl., 88
Felleman, Harold M.	Ptl., 32
Fenty, Richard E.	Ptl., 11
Fenty, William P.	Ptl., 42
Feuer, George P.	Ptl., 62
Feuerstein, Eugene	Ptl., G.
Fidgeon, Arthur J.	Ptl., 28
Fillhardt, George V.	Ptl., 1

UNCLE SAM



1943

518
81
599

Assigned *Service Rank*

xington, Conn. Pfc.
 PO 634, N. Y. 1st Lt.
 sert Centre, Cal. Pfc.
 ading, Pa. Pvt.
 ng Beach, L. I. Quar. 2 cl.
 w Orleans, La. Pvt.
 45 Flt. P.O., San Fran. Shipfitter
 PO 922, San Fran. Capt.
 iceville, Ala. Pvt.
 ner, Relief, N. Y. C. 1st Lt.
 ewport, R. I. B'n. Mate
 S. Navy. Ch. Yeoman
 antown Gap, Pa. Pvt.

uffalo, N. Y. Capt.
 o P.M., N. Y. Elec. Mate
 eceiving Ship, Phila. Water T.
 o P.M., San Fran. Seaman
 S. Navy. Ch. Spec.
 enning, Ga. Capt.
 S. Navy, N. Y. C. Ch. Yeoman
 ewport, R. I. Spec.
 S. Army. Pvt.
 Ontario, N. Y. Pvt.
 Y.P.E., Bklyn, N. Y. 1st Lt.
 Philadelphia, Pa. Stokpr.
 navy Yard, Bklyn, N. Y. Seaman
 o P.M., N. Y. B'n. Mate
 eet P.O., N. Y. Seaman
 Y.P.E., Bklyn, N. Y. 2nd Lt.
 o P.M., N. Y. Major
 z. Jackson, S. C. Pvt.
 iami Beach, Fla. Pvt.
 ote, Texas Pvt.
 t. Riley, Kansas Pvt.
 S. Army. Pvt.
 amens Institute, N.Y.C. B'n.
 ecruting Sta., N. Y. C. Spec. 1 Cl.
 PO 897, Seattle, Wash. 1st Lt.
 t. Meade, Md. Pvt.
 os Angeles, Cal. Sgt.
 amp Phillips, Kansas. Staff Sgt.

amp Edward, Mass. Corp.
 eadville, Pa. Pvt.
 ondonderry Isl. PM., NY Pfc.
 amp Claiborne, La. Pvt.

l Centro, Cal. Marine G.
 t. Riley, Kansas. Pvt.
 t. Jackson, S. C. Pvt.
 amp Gruber, Okla. Sgt.
 o P.M., San Fran. Corp.
 S. Army. Avia. C.
 ortsmouth, Va. Seaman
 ong Beach, N. Y. Elec. Mate
 t. Winf. Scott, Cal. 1st Lt.
 ier 92, North River. S. B'n. Mate

Name	Rank & Command	Assigned	Service Rank
Finnegan, Henry F.	Ptl., 75 Pct.	c/o P.M., San Fran.	Pvt.
Fischer, Eugene T.	Ptl., 43 Pct.	Lancaster, Texas.	Avia. C.
Fitzgerald, Brian T.	Ptl., 79 Pct.	AP0 600, P.M., N. Y.	Master Sgt.
Fitzgerald, Maurice J.	Ptl., P. A.	AP0 960, San Fran.	Lt. Col.
Fitzpatrick, Thomas P.	Pro. Ptl., 17 Pct.	Miami Beach, Fla.	Pvt.
Flood, Lawrence T.	Ptl., 62 Pct.	N. Y. C.	Fireman
Floria, William	Pro. Ptl., 82 Pct.	Charleston, S. C.	Pvt.
Foley, John A., Jr.	Ptl., 5 Pct.	AP0 960, San Fran.	Pvt.
Foster, Harry	Ptl., 82 Pct.	Davisville, R. I.	Gunner M.
Foster, Joseph	Ptl., 78 Pct.	Ft. Ontario, N. Y.	Pvt.
Friedel, Adolph	Ptl., 84 Pct.	Ft. Riley, Kansas.	2nd Lt.
Friedman, Martin	Ptl., 11 Pct.	Camp Peary, Va.	Yeoman
Friedman, Quelle	Ptl., 75 Pct.	Naval Res., Bklyn, N. Y.	Lt.
Gaffney, Terence F.	Ptl., 68 Pct.	Notre Dame, Indiana.	Midshipman
Gage, Sidney F.	Ptl., 22 Pct.	St. Vincent College, Pa.	Pvt.
Gallagher, Patrick J.	Ptl., 30 Pct.	Governors Island, N. Y.	Pvt.
Gang, Benjamin	Ptl., 61 Pct.	San Antonio, Texas	Avia. C.
Gang, Hyman	Ptl., 71 Pct.	Camp Breckenridge, Ky.	Pvt.
Gannon, William F.	Ptl., 75 Pct.	Ft. Dupont, Dela.	Pvt.
Garelik, Sanford D.	Ptl., 40 Pct.	Pecos, Texas	Pvt.
Geisler, Murray	Ptl., 23 Pct.	Monroe, La.	Avia. C.
Gentry, Oakley	Ptl., 68 Pct.	Ft. Jay, N. Y.	Pvt.
Geraghty, James P. J.	Ptl., 19 Pct.	Sampson, N. Y.	A. S.
Gervais, Narcisse F.	Ptl., Tr. H.	Ft. Totten, N. Y.	2nd Lt.
Gibbons, Kenneth A.	Ptl., P. A.	San Juan, Puerto Rico.	Seaman
Gillis, Francis E.	Ptl., 43 Pct.	AP0 887, N. Y.	Pfc.
Girardin, Paul E.	Ptl., P. A.	Ft. Jay, N. Y.	Pvt.
Gordon, David B.	Ptl., 28 Pct.	Ft. Riley, Kansas.	Pvt.
Greenfader, Leonard	Ptl., 25 Pct.	Miami Beach, Fla.	Pvt.
Gregoritch, Alfred J.	Ptl., 78 Pct.	Ft. Custer, Mich.	2nd Lt.
Grennan, Arthur M.	Ptl., 60 Pct.	Ft. Benning, Ga.	Candidate
Griffin, James P.	Pro. Ptl., P. A.	U. S. Navy.	Ensign
Grossman, Arthur	Ptl., 48 Pct.	Cortland, N. Y.	Avia. C.
Grottano, Francis	Det., 2 D. D.	Governors Island, N. Y.	1st Lt.
Grubert, Edward W.	Ptl., 46 Pct.	Kearns Field, Utah.	Pvt.
Gunther, Arthur F.	Ptl., 17 Pct.	U. S. Army.	Pvt.
Halliday, Joseph A.	Ptl., 25 Pct.	c/o Fleet P.M., San Fran.	Seaman
Hallinan, Daniel V.	Ptl., 4 Pct.	c/o P.M., N. Y.	Corp.
Haley, Joseph F.	Tr. O.	U. S. Marine Corps.	Pvt.
Hamm, Norbert E.	Ptl., 42 Pct.	USCG, Ellis Island, N.Y.	Pvt.
Hammer, Murray	Ptl., 70 Pct.	Camp Stewart, Ga.	Pvt.
Hanbury, Edward W.	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 2.	Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.	Capt.
Hannigan, Patrick J.	Ptl., 24 Pct.	Norfolk, Va.	Ensign
Hanson, Lambert L.	Ptl., Div. Lic.	Atlantic City, N. J.	Major
Hart, Edwin	Ptl., 102 Pct.	Quantanamo Bay, Cuba.	2nd Lt.
Hartjen, Edward A.	Ptl., 104 Pct.	Elizabeth, N. J.	Pvt.
Hartnett, Francis M.	Ptl., 30 Pct.	Charleston, S. C.	Pvt.
Hatem, Roy A.	Ptl., 41 Pct.	Atlantic City, N. J.	Pvt.
Hayes, Raymond J.	Ptl., 9 Pct.	AP0 30, Ft. Jackson, S.C.	Pvt.
Healy, John P.	Ptl., P. A.	Ft. Monmouth, N. J.	Corp.
Heinrich, Joseph L. C.	Ptl., 109 Pct.	Corpus Christi, Texas.	Avia. C.
Helferty, Rowan J.	Det., 112 Sqd.	Davisville, R. I.	Gunner M.
Herbst, John J.	Ptl., 110 Pct.	Ft. Benning, Ga.	Corp.
Herlihy, James W.	Ptl., 111 Pct.	Camp Edwards, Mass.	Capt.
Herr, Charles A.	Ptl., 103 Pct.	U. S. Navy.	Spec.
Hickey, John J.	Ptl., 23 Pct.	Selman Field, La.	Avia. C.
Hiebink, Herbert G.	Ptl., 67 Pct.		
Hilton, Edward J.	Ptl., 87 Pct.	Pier 86, N. Y.	Corp.
Holden, John J.	Ptl., 17 Pct.	Ft. Meade, Md.	Pfc.
Hoppe, Albert V.	Ptl., 44 Pct.	Sampson, N. Y.	Sh. Cook
Horan, John J.	Ptl., 14 Pct.	Camp Bradford, Va.	Ensign
Hordes, Herman	Ptl., Harbor Pct.	Fleet P.O., San Fran.	Gunner M.
Horgan, William H.	Ptl., 28 Pct.	Ft. Custer, Mich.	Off. Cand.
Horn, Arthur	Ptl., 32 Pct.	Newport, R. I.	A. S.
Horn, Nathan H.	Ptl., 40 Pct.	Chicopee Falls, Mass.	Pvt.
Horsting, Philip C.	Ptl., 83 Pct.	Wilmington, Dela.	2nd Lt.
Housman, Myron	Ptl., 34 Pct.	Jackson, Miss.	Sgt.
Huebsch, George W.	Ptl., 106 Pct.	Ft. Riley, Kansas.	Pvt.
Hulsman, Joseph F.	Ptl., 13 Pct.	Camp Peary, Va.	Gunner M.
Huson, George R.	Ptl., 72 Pct.	Pier 92, N. Y.	Mach. M.
Hynes, Thomas F.	Ptl., 82 Pct.	AP0 959, P.M., San Fran.	Pvt.
Jacobs, Albert	Ptl., 60 Pct.	Madison, Wisc.	Pvt.
Jacobs, Samuel N.	Ptl., 7 Pct.	Drew Field, Tampa, Fla.	2nd Lt.
Jaffe, Irving	Ptl., 23 Pct.	Ft. Ontario, N. Y.	Pfc.
Janpol, Leon V.	Ptl., 66 Pct.	Ft. Benning, Ga.	Off. Cand.
Jedlicka, Vincent J.	Ptl., 25 Pct.	AP0 684, c/o P.M., N.Y.	Major
Jeppson, Bernard	Ptl., 18 Pct.	Washington, D. C.	Pvt.
Jerome, Elmer J.	Ptl., 13 Pct.	Camp Maxey, Texas.	Pvt.
Jessen, Charles J.	Ptl., 32 Pct.	AP0 871, New York.	2nd Lt.
Johnson, Theodore W. J.	Ptl., 75 Pct.	Ft. Riley, Kansas.	Pvt.
Johnson, William H., Jr.	Ptl., 32 Pct.	Nashville, Tenn.	Pvt.
Johnson, William T.	Ptl., 4 Pct.	Miami Beach, Fla.	Pvt.
Johnston, Kenneth F.	Ptl., 9 Pct.	AP0 3781, N. Y.	2nd Lt.

Name	Rank & Command	Assigned	Service Rank	Name	Rank & Command
Jones, George H.	Ptl., P. C. Off.	Camp Upton, L. I.	Pvt.	Miller, Arthur V.	Ptl., 78 Pct.
Joseph, William A.	Ptl., 7 Pct.	Santa Ana, Cal.	Avia. C.	Miller, Jack	Ptl., 23 Pct.
Jung, Joseph W.	Ptl., 112 Pct.	Fleet P.O., N. Y.	Ensign	Miller, William	Ptl., 46 Pct.
Kahrs, Charles J.	Ptl., 81 Pct.	Camp Edwards, Mass.	2nd Lt.	Mischle, Henry J.	Ptl., 5 Pct.
Kaminski, Casimir	Ptl., 80 Pct.	c/o P.M., New York	Gunner M.	Mohlmann, Francis E.	Ptl., 6 Pct.
Kaufman, Barnet J.	Ptl., 40 Pct.	Pier 92, New York	Sp. (S)	Moldenhauer, Emil A.	Det., 13 D. D.
Kavanagh, Frank J.	Ptl., P. A.	Ft. Eustis, Va.	Pvt.	Morahan, James G.	Ptl., 90 Pct.
Kearns, Thomas F.	Det., 10 D. D.	Camp Peary, Va.	Gunner M.	Morkan, William P.	Pro. Ptl., 10 Pct.
Keating, John J.	Det., 14 D. D.	Bainbridge, Md.	Seaman	Morrell, John J.	Ptl., 20 Pct.
Keenan, John L. P.	Ptl., 13 Pct.	Governors Island, N. Y.	Pvt.	Motto, John A.	Ptl., 7 Pct.
Kehoe, John A.	Ptl., 77 Pct.	Charleston, S. C.	Pvt.	Mullee, John J.	Ptl., P. A.
Kelleher, Denis J.	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 2.	Bainbridge, Md.	B'n. M.	Murphy, Daniel B.	Pro. Ptl., 88 Pct.
Keller, Harold S.	Ptl., 80 Pct.	N. Y. C.	Midshipman	Murphy, Francis C.	Ptl., 48 Pct.
Kelly, John Stanley	Sgt., 19 Pct.	Receiving Ship, N. Y.	Ch. Spec.	Murphy, James F.	Ptl., 77 Pct.
Kenna, Edward F.	Ptl., P. A.	Nashville, Tenn.	Avia. C.	Murphy, John E.	Ptl., 101 Pct.
Kennedy, Richard J.	Ptl., 84 Pct.	Ft. Meade, Md.	Pvt.	Murphy, John J.	Ptl., 15 Pct.
Kenny, James P.	Ptl., 101 Pct.	Kelly Field, Texas	Avia. C.	Murphy, John J.	Ptl., 48 Pct.
Keogh, Francis E.	Ptl., 17 Pct.	Governors Island, N. Y.	Corp.	Murphy, Thomas J.	Ptl., 114 Pct.
Kerrigan, John T.	Sgt., 62 Pct.	Messina, N. Y.	1st Lt.	Murray, Francis X.	Ptl., 20 Pct.
Kiernan, James J.	Pro. Ptl., P. A.	U. S. Army	Pvt.	Murray, Thomas J.	Ptl., 9 Pct.
Kiernan, John J.	Ptl., 6 Pct.	Hyde Park, N. Y.	Pvt.	Myers, Joseph F.	Ptl., 25 Pct.
Killorin, Stephen V.	Ptl., 103 Pct.	Camp Berkeley, Texas	1st Sgt.	MacLennon, Kenneth D.	Ptl., 45 Pct.
King, Benjamin J.	Act. Capt., D. Lic.	Rochester, N. Y.	Capt.	McCarthy, Eugene A.	Ptl., 114 Pct.
King, Kenneth J.	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 1.	Camp Croft, S. C.	Pvt.	McCarthy, John P.	Ptl., 34 Pct.
Klein, Henry P.	Ptl., 83 Pct.	Newport, R. I.	Spec. 1 Cl.	McCarthy, Matthew E.	Ptl., P. A.
Klein, Herbert T.	Ptl., 32 Pct.	Santa Ana, Cal.	Avia. C.	McCarthy, William P.	Ptl., 1 Pct.
Kleinfeld, Sam W.	Ptl., 60 Pct.	Aberdeen, Md.	Pvt.	McClure, William H.	Ptl., 34 Pct.
Kleinfeld, Victor W.	Ptl., 92 Pct.	Atlantic City, N. J.	Pvt.	McCullough, James A. F.	Ptl., Tr. F.
Klepachi, Paul M.	Ptl., 22 Pct.	Ft. Custer, Mich.	2nd Lt.	McDonald, Frank J.	Ptl., 28 Pct.
Kobbe, Max	Ptl., 102 Pct.	Camp Campbell, Ky.	2nd Lt.	McDonald, George	Ptl., Gr. C. Pkw.
Kolesnikoff, Peter B.	Ptl., 7 Pct.	N. Y. Univ., N. Y.	Avia. C.	McDowell, Peter C.	Ptl., 30 Pct.
Kolgen, Anthony J.	Ptl., 106 Pct.	N. Y. C.	1st Lt.	McEntee, Matthew J., Jr.	Ptl., 34 Pct.
Koncevitz, Joseph T.	Ptl., 32 Pct.	Bainbridge, Ga.	Pvt.	McGovern, Joseph	Ptl., 103 Pct.
Koutnik, Stanley	Ptl., 114 Pct.	APO 608, Miami, Fla.	Pvt.	McGrann, Thomas A.	Ptl., 62 Pct.
Koty, Miguel	Ptl., 63 Pct.	APO 502, San Fran.	Sgt.	McKenna, John P.	Det., 13 D. D.
Kranz, Frederick D.	Ptl., 70 Pct.	Notre Dame, Ind.	A. S.	McKeon, Andrew J.	Ptl., 42 Pct.
Kropp, Leonard G.	Ptl., 112 Pct.	N. Y. C.	Ch. B'n. M.	McKeon, Francis G.	Ptl., 34 Pct.
Krupp, Frank A.	Ptl., 92 Pct.	N. Y. C.	Pvt.	McKeon, James J.	Ptl., 41 Pct.
Kuhlman, Frederick W.	Ptl., P. A.	APO 30, Cp. Bland'g, Fla.	2nd Lt.	McLaughlin, George E.	Ptl., 103 Pct.
Kulikauskas, Vinc. W.	Ptl., P. A.	Iowa State College	Seaman	McMahon, John J.	Ptl., 34 Pct.
Lake, Daniel W.	Capt., 73 Pct.	Troy, N. Y.	Capt.	McManus, Robert P.	Ptl., P. C. Off.
Lambertson, Jos. E.	Ptl., 123 Pct.	Receiving Ship, N. Y.	Ch. Mach.	McNeil, Walter J.	Ptl., Tr. L.
Lanigan, William J.	Ptl., 22 Pct.	Goldsboro, N. C.	Pvt.	McPherson, Robert A.	Ptl., 19 Pct.
Lantay, Frank S.	Ptl., 23 Pct.	Jackson, Tenn.	Avia. C.	McTighe, Thomas P.	Pro. Ptl., P. A.
LaTour, William H.	Ptl., 72 Pct.	U. S. Army	Pvt.	Nelson, Terry N.	Ptl., Tr. J.
Lavoie, Edgar S.	Ptl., 78 Pct.	U. S. Navy	A. S.	Nergart, Robert W.	Ptl., 22 Pct.
Lazarus, Eli	Ptl., 82 Pct.	Miami Beach, Fla.	Pvt.	Newfield, Charles B.	Ptl., 105 Pct.
Lennox, John J.	Det., 6 D. D.	Davisville, R. I.	Fireman	Newman, Charles E. J.	Ptl., 16 Div.
Leonard, Thomas S.	Ptl., 108 Pct.	Sampson, N. Y.	A. S.	Oakley, David X.	Det., 1 D. D.
Leotta, Salvatore S.	Ptl., 6 Pct.	Nashville, Tenn.	Avia. C.	O'Brien, Thomas E.	Ptl., 25 Pct.
Lester, Edwin J.	Pro. Ptl., P. A.	Camp Shelby, Miss.	Pvt.	O'Callaghan, Vincent T.	Ptl.,
Levine, Meyer	Ptl., 82 Pct.	New Orleans, La.	1st Lt.	O'Connell, Daniel F.	Ptl., 92 Pct.
Levithan, Louis A.	Ptl., 30 Pct.	Ft. Riley, Kansas	Pvt.	O'Connor, Arthur N.	Det., 28 Sqd.
Licata, Charles J.	Ptl., 108 Pct.	Norfolk, Va.	1st Lt.	O'Connor, Francis M.	Ptl., 106 Pct.
Liebl, Howard C.	Ptl., E. S. D.	Syracuse Univ., N. Y.	A. C. S.	O'Connor, Philip G.	Det., MODD
Liebman, David	Ptl., 83 Pct.	Parris Island, S. C.	Pvt.	O'Connor, Robert G.	Ptl., Tr. F.
Loebelsohn, Jos. M.	Ptl., 61 Pct.	U. S. Army	Pvt.	O'Connor, Thomas F.	Ptl., 26 Pct.
Loeffler, Frank R.	Ptl., 7 Pct.	Camp Butner, N. C.	Lt.	O'Connor, William J.	Ptl., 103 Pct.
Long, Cornelius F.	Ptl., 17 Pct.	Hollywood, Fla.	Ch. Spec.	O'Donnell, Robert T.	Ptl., 26 Pct.
Lowe, Walter C.	Ptl., 111 Pct.	Sampson, N. Y.	Ch. Spec.	O'Halloran, John F.	Ptl., 18 Pct.
Lowe, William J.	Ptl., 20 Pct.	Chanute Field, Ill.	Pvt.	O'Leary, Kevin J.	Ptl., 61 Pct.
Lucey, John J.	Ptl., 88 Pct.	Midshipman School, N. Y.	Midshipman	O'Neill, Jerome J., Jr.	Ptl., Tr. O.
Luchuf, Michael	Ptl., 11 Pct.	Camp Gordon, Ga.	Pvt.	Orr, Edward A.	Ptl., 75 Pct.
Ludacer, Hyman	Ptl., Tr. H.	Receiving Ship, N. Y.	Sp. (S)	O'Shaughnessy, Walter F.	Ptl., 68 Pct.
Luzzi, Anthony P.	Ptl., 88 Pct.	U. S. Army	Pvt.	O'Sullivan, Wm. J. P.	Ptl., 109 Pct.
Lynch, John	Ptl., 14 Pct.	N. Y. C.	Pvt.	O'Toole, Joseph V.	Ptl., 18 Pct.
Lynch, Maurice	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 1.	Ft. Monmouth, N. J.	Pvt.	Palm, Carl F. C.	Ptl., 22 Pct.
Lynch, Richard J.	Ptl., 114 Pct.	Rochester, N. Y.	Pvt.	Palmer, Edward A.	Det., Tech. Res.
Mack, William C.	Ptl., 10 Pct.	Tompkinsville, S. I.	Seaman	Palmer, Joseph L.	Ptl., Tr. O.
Mackin, James P.	Ptl., 15 Pct.	Boca Raton Field, Fla.	Pvt.	Palmer, William J.	Ptl., 18 Pct.
Maher, John J.	Ptl., P. A.	Ft. Meade, Md.	2nd Lt.	Pasta, John R.	Ptl., 17 Pct.
Mahler, Joseph	Ptl., 24 Pct.	New Haven, Conn.	Avia. C.	Paur, Edward A.	Ptl., 23 Pct.
Mahoney, John J., Jr.	Ptl., 1 Pct.	Flora, Miss.	Pfc.	Perez-Petinto, Jos., Jr.	Ptl., D. N. D.
Mallon, Jules J.	Ptl., 11 Pct.	U. S. C. G., Miami, Fla.	Ensign	Perry, Edgar J.	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 1
Matilainen, Matti J.	Ptl., 106 Pct.	Ft. Benning, Ga.	2nd Lt.	Persina, William H.	Ptl., P. A.
Medetsky, Aaron	Ptl., 42 Pct.	Camp Croft, S. C.	Pvt.	Pescatore, Pasquale P.	Ptl., Tr. N.
Meenan, Thomas P.	Ptl., 60 Pct.	Vichy, Missouri	St. Sgt.	Petersen, Patrick J.	Act. Capt., Air Ward Ser.
Merz, George J.	Ptl., 28 Pct.	N. Y. C.	Corp.	Pfaffmann, Valentine	Ptl., 40 Pct.
Metcalf, Harold E.	Ptl., 77 Pct.	Jersey City, N. J.	Pvt.	Phelan, Thomas J.	Ptl., 23 Pct.
Middendorf, Herbert W.	Ptl., 104 Pct.	Davisville, R. I.	Carpenter M.	Pierce, Grant R.	Ptl., 32 Pct.
Miller, Algernon M.	Ptl., Mid. Sqd.	Miami, Fla.	Ensign		

Assigned	Service Rank	Name	Rank & Command	Assigned	Service Rank
Maple Swift, Texas.....	Pvt.	Pinchefskey, Seymour	Ptl., 106 Pct.....	Ft. Benning, Ga.....	Sgt.
Antonio, Texas.....	Avia. C.	Posner, Harvey S.....	Ptl., 32 Pct.....	U. S. Army.....	Pvt.
92, N. Y.....	Sp. (S)	Powell, William.....	Ptl., 90 Pct.....	Fleet P.O., N. Y.....	Torp'n.
Wesleyville, R. I.....	Gunner M.	Powers, Thomas J., Jr.....	Ptl., 14 Pct.....	Governors Island, N. Y.....	Corp.
Maple Le Jeune, N. C.....	Pvt.	Psota, Edward.....	Ptl., 25 Pct.....	Lowry Field, Colo.....	Pvt.
U. S. Navy.....	Spec.	Quigley, Francis J.....	Sgt., 94 Pct.....	Camp Upton, N. Y.....	Major
Master, San Fran.....	B'n. M.	Quinn, James J.....	Ptl., 104 Pct.....	Pier 92, N. Y.....	Spec. 2 Cl.
Y. C.....	Yeoman	Quinn, John J. F.....	Ptl., P. A.....	N. Y. C.....	Pvt.
ami, Fla.....	Pvt.	Ramantanin, Policarpos	Ptl., P. A.....	Ft. Custer, Mich.....	Pvt.
ie May, N. J.....	Ensign	Raphael, Sidney.....	Ptl., 80 Pct.....		
Maple Campbell, Ky.....	Pfc.	Rastrom, John F.....	Ptl., 5 Pct.....	Williamsburg, Va.....	Carp. Mate
Maple Blanding, Fla.....	Pvt.	Ravalgi, Joseph R.....	Ptl., 62 Pct.....	Ft. Sheridan, Ill.....	Sgt.
Maple London, Conn.....	Coxswain	Redden, Mathew J.....	Ptl., 23 Pct.....	USCG, Bronx, N. Y.....	B'n. M.
sey City, N. J.....	1st Lt.	Regan, Cyril R.....	Ptl., 78 Pct.....	Denver, Colo.....	Pvt.
Monmouth, N. J.....	2nd Lt.	Regan, George B.....	Det., 8 D. D.....	Newport, R. I.....	Spec. 2 Cl.
Dix, N. J.....	Pvt.	Reich, Emil J.....	Ptl., P. A.....	Washington, D. C.....	2nd Lt.
nton, N. J.....	Pvt.	Reid, Thomas P.....	Ptl., 63 Pct.....	Ft. Ontario, N. Y.....	Pvt.
Maple Gordon, Ga.....	Pvt.	Reilly, John A.....	Ptl., 47 Pct.....	Pass-a-Grille Beach, Fla.....	1st Lt.
ami Beach, Fla.....	Pvt.	Renton, Alonzo A.....	Ptl., 46 Pct.....	Newport, R. I.....	Ch. Sp. (S)
PO 958, P.M., San Fran.....	Major	Reuter, Eugenia H.....	Polw., J. A. B.....	Des Moines, Iowa.....	Aux.
Governors Island, N. Y.....	Corp.	Riemer, Vincent J.....	Ptl., P. A.....	Selman Field, La.....	Avia. C.
Schuyler, N. Y.....	Yeoman	Rielly, Thomas W.....	Ptl., 67 Pct.....	Muroc, Cal.....	Pvt.
shville, Tenn.....	Cadet	Rizzo, Eugene J.....	Ptl., Tr. E.....	Newport, R. I.....	Spec. 3 Cl.
Y. C.....	Yeoman	Robertson, William P. J.....	Sgt., Mcy.....	Army Base, Bklyn, N. Y.....	1st Lt.
Riley, Kansas.....	2nd Lt.	Robinson, Donald E.....	Ptl., Mid. Sqd.....	N. Y. C.....	Ch. Yeoman
cdell Field, Fla.....	2nd Lt.	Robinson, George L.....	Ptl., 103 Pct.....	Camp Bradford, Va.....	Gunner M.
Asacola, Fla.....	Ch. Spec.	Rock, James J.....	Sgt., 70 Pct.....	St. Augustine, Fla.....	Lt.
Maple Santa Anita, Cal.....	Sgt.	Rocker, Sidney.....	Ptl., 19 Pct.....	Camp Upton, L. I.....	2nd Lt.
vy Yard, Bklyn, N. Y.....	Yeoman	Roland, Stephen V.....	Ptl., 104 Pct.....	U. S. Navy.....	B'n. M.
S Navy.....	Sp. (S)	Ronaghan, William.....	Ptl., 48 Pct.....	Smyrna, Tenn.....	2nd Lt.
Benning, Ga.....	Pvt.	Ronayne, John A.....	Ptl., 44 Pct.....	Ft. Barrancas, Fla.....	Capt.
on Park, Fla.....	Avia. C.	Rooney, Martin J.....	Ptl., 114 Pct.....	Camp Upton, L. I.....	Pvt.
Riley, Kansas.....	Pvt.	Rossi, Dino.....	Ptl., 62 Pct.....	Miami Beach, Fla.....	Pvt.
Maple Croft, S. C.....	Pvt.	Rubinstein, Meyer.....	Ptl., 75 Pct.....	Governors Island, N. Y.....	Pvt.
Governors Island, N. Y.....	2nd Lt.	Ryan, Albert K.....	Ptl., 46 Pct.....		
PO 517 P.M., N. Y.....	Capt.	Ryan, Charles A.....	Ptl., 110 Pct.....	U. S. Navy.....	Spec.
Y. C.....	Yeoman	Ryan, James J.....	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 2.....	U. S. Army.....	Pvt.
PO 704, San Fran.....	Corp.	Samowitz, Martin.....	Ptl., 75 Pct.....	Camp Breckinridge, Ky.....	Pvt.
ellaire, L. I.....	Spec. 2 Cl.	Sargent, Victor E.....	Ptl., 34 Pct.....	Pensacola, Fla.....	Ch. Spec. (G)
Y. C.....	Ch. Spec.	Savitt, Arthur H.....	Ptl., 41 Pct.....	Camp Funston, Kansas.....	Pvt.
Riley, Kansas.....	Pvt.	Scallon, Hubert J.....	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 2.....	APO 923, P.M., San Fran.....	Capt.
Riley, Kansas.....	Pvt.	Schatz, Joseph, Jr.....	Ptl., 45 Pct.....	Ellis Island, N. Y.....	B'n. M.
PO 34, P.M., N. Y.....	Pfc.	Schmidt, Joseph F.....	Ptl., 23 Pct.....	Ft. Myers, Fla.....	Corp.
Riley, Kansas.....	Pvt.	Schulman, Charles.....	Ptl., 30 Pct.....	Laredo, Texas.....	Pvt.
Y. P. E., Bklyn, N. Y.....	2nd Lt.	Schurr, Robert G.....	Ptl., 112 Pct.....	Camp Upton, N. Y.....	Pvt.
PO 7, Ft. Ord, Cal.....	Pvt.	Seedman, Albert A.....	Ptl., 48 Pct.....	Camp Phillips, Kansas.....	Pvt.
Maple Carrabelle, Fla.....	Tech. Sgt.	Selberg, George W.....	Ptl., 103 Pct.....	Cape May, N. J.....	Aer. Mate
Governors Island, N. Y.....	Major	Shanahan, Joseph F.....	Ptl., 10 Pct.....	APO 261, Camp Polk, La.....	2nd Lt.
Maple Edwards, Mass.....	2nd Lt.	Shanes, Louis G.....	Ptl., 23 Pct.....	San Diego, Cal.....	2nd Lt.
PO 762, N. Y.....	Pvt.	Shanley, John F.....	Ptl., 72 Pct.....	U. S. Army.....	Corp.
eat Lakes, Ill.....	A. S.	Shannon, James, Jr.....	Ptl., 103 Pct.....	Camp Sutton, N. C.....	Pvt.
Jay, N. Y.....	Pvt.	Sharnak, Jacob H.....	Ptl., 73 Pct.....	Robins Field, Ga.....	Pfc.
land, c/o P.M., N. Y.....	Spec.	Shea, Dennis V.....	Ptl., 106 Pct.....	Santa Ana, Cal.....	Avia. C.
teson, Arizona.....	Lt.	Shea, Edward J.....	Ptl., 76 Pct.....	Bklyn. Barracks, Bklyn.....	Seaman
o P.M., N. Y.....	Ch. B'n. M.	Sheahan, Joseph F.....	Ptl., 32 Pct.....	Pier 92, N. Y. C.....	Spec.
erdeen, Md.....	Staff Sgt.	Shields, Edward H.....	Ptl., 34 Pct.....	Newport, R. I.....	Seaman
mpson, N. Y.....	A. S.	Short, George F. V.....	Ptl., 44 Pct.....	Ft. Custer, Mich.....	Pvt.
S. Army.....	Pvt.	Shortell, Thomas, Jr.....	Ptl., Harbor.....	N. Y. C.....	Ch. Yeoman
acksonville, Fla.....	Pvt.	Sigurdson, Bjorn.....	Ptl., 76 Pct.....	Camp Swift, Texas.....	2nd Lt.
necoln Field, Neb.....	Pvt.	Silverman, Philip.....	Ptl., 76 Pct.....	Ft. Benning, Ga.....	Candidate
PO 528, P.M., N. Y.....	Sgt.	Simms, James S., Jr.....	Ptl., 5 Pct.....	Ft. Ontario, N. Y.....	Pvt.
et P.O., N. Y.....	Ensign	Simon, Harold.....	Ptl., 24 Pct.....	Ft. Riley, Kansas.....	Pvt.
Monmouth, N. J.....	Pvt.	Simon, Seymour.....	Ptl., 25 Pct.....	Ft. Custer, Mich.....	Corp.
et P.O., N. Y.....	Mach. M.	Singer, Sidney.....	Pro. Ptl., P. A.....	Hyde Park, N. Y.....	Pvt.
ambert Field, Mo.....	Avia. C.	Skidmore, Frederick.....	Ptl., 77 Pct.....	Cp. Miles Standish, Mass.....	1st Lt.
Y. C.....	St. Sgt.	Slater, Francis G.....	Pro. Ptl., 46 Pct.....	U. S. Coast Guard.....	A. S.
Meade, Md.....	Pvt.	Slattery, Thomas J.....	Ptl., 17 Pct.....	APO 511, c/o P.M., N. Y.....	Sgt.
Y. C.....	Yeoman	Slevin, James E.....	Pro. Ptl., P. A.....	U. S. Army.....	Pvt.
anden, N. J.....	B'n.	Smith, Paul H.....	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 1.....	Camp Blanding, Fla.....	Capt.
neinmati, Ohio.....	2nd Lt.	Smith, Richard E.....	Ptl., 19 Pct.....	U. S. Navy.....	B'n.
arvard Univ., Mass.....	2nd Lt.	Smyth, Charles R.....	Ptl., P. A.....	Camp Davis, N. C.....	Sgt.
S. Army.....	Pvt.	Smythe, Claude M., Jr.....	Ptl., 7 Pct.....	Camp Pendleton, Cal.....	Seaman
t. Custer, Mich.....	2nd Lt.	Solomon, Roland.....	Ptl., 23 Pct.....	Curtiss Field, Texas.....	Avia. C.
an Diego, Cal.....	Major	Sporn, Milton.....	Ptl., 42 Pct.....	Atlantic City, N. J.....	Pvt.
o P.M., San Fran.....	Pfc.	Stalzer, Benjamin.....	Ptl., 46 Pct.....	APO 464, N. Y.....	2nd Lt.
amp Butner, N. C.....	Corp.	Steiner, Fred G.....	Ptl., 9 Pct.....	Ft. Benning, Ga.....	2nd Lt.
		Steen, Gunnar.....	Ptl., 3 Pct.....	U. S. Navy.....	Spec.
t. Custer, Mich.....	1st Lt.	Stillely, Raymond R.....	Det., 23 Sqd.....	Parris Island, S. C.....	Pvt.
PO 887, N. Y.....	2nd Lt.	Stines, Anthony J.....	Ptl., 108 Pct.....	Camp Upton, L. I.....	2nd Lt.
ortland, Maine.....	Seaman	Stines, Francis J.....	Ptl., 110 Pct.....	Atlantic City, N. J.....	2nd Lt.
atlantic City, N. J.....	Pvt.	Streeter, Albert W.....	Ptl., 108 Pct.....	Camp Barry, Ill.....	Elec. M.

Name	Rank & Command	Assigned	Service Rank
Sullivan, Daniel P.	Det., 109 Sqd.	Norfolk, Va.	Ensign
Sullivan, John J. V.	Ptl., 110 Pct.	N. Y. C.	Yeoman
Surpluss, Allen B.	Ptl., 81 Pct.	APO 873, N. Y.	2nd Lt.
Tanney, Louis	Pro. Ptl., P. A.	Keesler Field, Miss.	Pvt.
Taylor, Harold J.	Ptl., Mcy. 2.	Newport, R. I.	Ch. Torp'n.
Teahan, Joseph A.	Ptl., 83 Pct.	Orlando Air Base, Fla.	Pvt.
Teitelbaum, Harold	Ptl., 3 Pct.	San Antonio, Texas	Avia. C.
Teitler, David	Ptl., 70 Pct.	Ashford Gen. Hosp., Wh. Sul. Springs, W. Va.	Pvt.
Theuer, Joseph	Ptl., 34 Pct.	U. S. Navy	Shipfitter
Thompson, Ernest	Ptl., 109 Pct.	Ft. Meade, Md.	Pvt.
Topper, Jacob	Ptl., 40 Pct.	U. S. Navy	Spec.
Trainor, Francis C.	Ptl., 103 Pct.	Ft. Ontario, N. Y.	Major
Triestman, Harry	Ptl., 46 Pct.	Duncan Field, Texas	Corp.
Trilling, Murray	Ptl., Har. Pct.	N. Y. C.	B'n.
Trotta, Ralph V.	Act. Capt. Air War. Serv.	Quantico, Va.	1st Lt.
Troy, Francis J.	Ptl., J. A. B.	Ft. Ontario, N. Y.	Pvt.
Tuck, Louis L.	Ptl., 63 Pct.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	B'n. M.
Tuffy, Robert E.	Pro. Ptl., 17 Pct.	Sampson, N. Y.	A. S.
Turchin, Benjamin	Ptl., Mtd. Sqd. 1.		
Tynan, John W.	Ptl., 79 Pct.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Yeoman
Ullrich, Gustave	Ptl., 84 Pct.	Santa Maria, Cal.	2nd Lt.
Urband, Milton L.	Ptl., 52 Pct.	Atlantic City, N. J.	Pvt.
Valkoff, William B.	Ptl., 79 Pct.	Great Lakes, Ill.	A. S.
Valle, Stephen	Pro. Ptl., J. A. B.	Ft. Jay, N. Y.	Pvt.
Vanderree, Arthur E.	Ptl., 10 Pct.	Ellis Island, N. Y.	Seaman
Venokur, Harold I.	Ptl., 80 Pct.	Camden, N. J.	1st Lt.
Volk, Joseph A.	Lt., 42 Pct.	Ft. Douglas, Utah	1st Lt.
Vosburgh, Alfred	Pro. Ptl., 47 Pct.	U. S. Army	Pvt.
Wallach, Samuel	Ptl., 82 Pct.	Bronx, N. Y.	Pvt.
Walsh, Mary C.	Polw., J. A. B.	WAAC	Aux.
Walsh, John F.	Pro. Ptl., 88 Pct.	U. S. Army	Pvt.
Ward, James L.	Ptl., 64 Pct.	Ft. Jay, L. I.	Pvt.
Wasserman, Milton	Ptl., 75 Pct.	Hattiesburg, Miss.	Pvt.
Wechsler, Leon	Ptl., P. A.	Memphis, Tenn.	2nd Lt.
Weinstein, Herman	Ptl., 25 Pct.	Camp Endicott, R. I.	Gunner M.
Weisman, William	Ptl., 23 Pct.	Ft. Custer, Mich.	Candidate
Weissner, Bernard	Ptl., 52 Pct.	c/o P.M., San Fran.	Sgt.
Wermer, Eugene	Ptl., 32 Pct.	Camp Davis, N. C.	Candidate
Wesner, Wilbur S.	Ptl., 90 Pct.	U. S. Navy	Spec.
Westgard, Finn C.	Ptl., 67 Pct.	Drew Field, Fla.	Pfc.
Weston, Paul B.	Ptl., P. A.	Hollywood, Fla.	Ch. Spec. (G)
Whelan, Rodger	Ptl., P. A.	c/o P.M., N. Y.	Ensign
Widmayer, Ernest W.	Ptl., 87 Pct.	Ft. Barranca, Fla.	2nd Lt.
Williams, Lawrence J.	Ptl., 18 Pct.	U. S. Navy	Ensign
Wilmoth, Thomas W.	Ptl., 23 Pct.	Pier 92, N. Y.	Spec.
Wiseman, Edward P.	Ptl., Har. Pct.	APO 10592, N. Y.	1st Lt.
Wolenska, Joseph	Ptl., 46 Pct.	San Juan, Puerto Rico	Ch. Spec.
Wolfe, Clarence J.	Pro. Ptl., 100 Pct.	Ft. Riley, Kansas	Pvt.
Wolfe, Edwin J.	Pro. Ptl., 67 Pct.		
Wolta, Edward R.	Ptl., 18 Pct.		
Woods, Frank J.	Ptl., P. A.		
Wright, Frank J.	Ptl., 61 Pct.		
Wunderlin, John A.	Ptl., Tr. F.		
Zarchin, Milton	Ptl., 50 Pct.		
Zullo, Domenic J.	Ptl., 20 Pct.		

CIVILIAN MEMB

Name	Rank & Command
Ashe, John P.	Tel. Oper. 2 Pct.
Battaglia, John F.	Porter, 19 Div.
Berger, Murray	Clerk, Ch. Cl. O
Bergland, Arthur E.	Auto Eng. 23 P.
Berman, Harry	Elev. Opr. 19 D.
Bermel, Frank	Auto Mech. MT
Blatt, David S.	Clerk, J. A. B.
Blessor, Francis J.	Auto Eng. 114 I.
Boyle, Norman T.	Asst. Elec. Eng.
Burger, Clarence J.	Tel. Oper. 74 P.
Carrieri, Thomas V.	Porter 48 Pct.
Clinton, O. Joseph F.	Radio Mech. T.
Cohen, Evelyn	Clerk, J. A. B.
Comeau, Eugene A.	Auto Eng.
Crisham, Michael J.	Tel. Oper. 44 P.
Cummins, Thomas J.	Auto Mech. Cen
De Domenico, Paul F.	Clerk, Div. Lic.
Di Zinno, Louis	Sten. Ch. Cl. O.
Dunne, Terrence R.	Auto Eng. 20 P.
Eagle, John	Auto Eng. 17 P.
Figola, Salvatore	Laborer, 52 Pct.
Fogarty, Daniel J.	Auto Eng. 32 P.
Foppiani, Estelle J.	Pension Bur. ...
Fontano, Orazio	Laborer, 105 P.
Fraser, William	Auto Eng. 9 Pct.
Gallari, Frank S.	Clerk, Boro H. M.
Garry, Peter J.	Auto Mach. MT
Geib, Warren J.	Auto Eng., 17 P.
Giglio, Attilio A.	Painter, Bld. & I.
Goldberg, Samuel	Clerk, Div. Lic.
Grab, Daniel J.	Clerk, P. A.
Grant, George M.	Auto Mech. MT
Halpin, John J.	Clerk, BHS. M.
Helfman, Arthur	Clerk, Man. E.
Holder, Abraham S.	Clerk, Bur. Inf.
Hollingsworth, Benj. C.	Auto Eng. 75 P.

Editor's Note: With the thought in mind that members of the Department serving with the Armed Forces will appreciate receiving news from home, how about a letter, every once in a while, from the buddies they left

23rd COLLEGE TRAINING DETACHMENT
University of Buffalo
Buffalo, N. Y.

March 26, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

In acknowledgment of my receipt of SPRING 3100, please accept my sincere thanks. I have been traveling about the country at so rapid a pace I was afraid the magazine would not catch up with me, which would have been a disappointment, because always it provides most enjoyable reading.

PVT. RUSSELL CAIN,
Patrolman, 109th Precinct.

SELMAN FIELD
Monroe, Louisiana

February 25, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I always look forward to mail from three sources, viz: my wife, my parents—and SPRING 3100. Word from any of the above mentioned brings to me very vividly memories of the things I once enjoyed, and, with God's grace, the things I shall once again enjoy.

LEONARD CASSAT,
Aviation Cadet,
Patrolman, 88th Precinct.

son, N. Y.....A. S.
 Hood, Texas.....Corp.
 Stockton, Texas.....Avia. C.
 77, Leesville, La....1st Sgt.
 92, N. Y.....Spec.
 3, Camp Pickett, Va.. Capt.
 Ga.Sgt.

Name	Rank & Command	Assigned	Service Rank
Jones, Robert L.....	Elev. Oper.	Coffeyville, Kansas	Pvt.
Kaplan, Arthur	Clerk, B.H.S.Q.....	San Diego, Cal.....	1st Lt.
Keegan, James	Auto Mech.	APO 3447, N. Y. C.....	Pvt.
Kelly, Daniel F.....	Elev. Oper. 19 Div..	Barkeley Field, Texas...	Pvt.
Keslowitz, Abraham ...	Clerk, Hdqts. Br...	APO 929, San Fran.....	Staff Sgt.
Kohler, John B.....	Messenger, 7 Div...	APO 256, Cp. Cooke, Cal.	Sgt.
Kretner, John H.....	Caretaker	Sampson, N. Y.....	A. S.
Leeson, John J.....	Clerk, Hdqts. Bklyn.Ft.	Eustis, Va.	2nd Lt.
Lobat, Andrew	Attendant 122 Pct..	Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo...	Pvt.
Lococo, Daniel L.....	Porter, 87 Pct.....	Newport, R. I.....	Radioman

THE DEPARTMENT

Assigned	Service Rank
amsburg, Va.	Seaman
ni Beach, Fla.	Student
Eustis, Va.	Pvt.
son, N. Y.....	Mach. M.
ni Beach, Fla.	Pvt.
ni, Fla.	Mach. M.
is Field, N. C.....	Sgt.
t P.O., San Fran....	Mach. M.
Naval Reserve....	Lt.
p Wolters, Texas....	1st Lt.
as, Cal.	Pfc.
tauk, N. Y.....	Radio Tech.
AC, Des Moines, Iowa.	Aux.
opard Field, Texas ..	Pvt.
ey Field, Texas.....	Corp.
on, Ga.	Pvt.
Logan, Colo.....	Pvt.
Y. C.....	Yeoman
ap Van Dorn, Miss...	Pvt.
3193, San Fran....	Pfc.
Macon, N. C.....	Sgt.
Dix, N. J.....	Pfc.
VES	A. S.
ap Gordon, Ga.	Pfc.
254, San Fran....	St. Sgt.
nsset Point, R. I.	Avia. M.
S. Army.....	Pvt.
ntauk, N. Y.....	Mach. M.
Miles, Dela.....	Corp.
ona, Cal.	Corp.
ksonville, Fla.	T/S
meda, Cal.	Mach. M.
Antonio, Texas.....	1st Lt.
ago, Ill.	Pfc.
Lewis, Wash.....	Corp.
Monmouth, N. J.....	Tech. Sgt.

McAuliffe, Edward V....	Clerk, Ch. Cl. Off...	c/o P.M., San Fran.....	Pvt.
McDonough, Jos. T.....	Clerk	Governors Island, N. Y...	Pvt.
McLaughlin, Philip F...	Clerk, Records Bur.	APO 8660, N. Y.....	Pvt.
McWeeney, Patrick J...	Clerk, Bkks. Off...	APO 10786, N. Y.....	2nd Lt.
Majetich, Michael	Tel. Oper. 92 Pct..	West Englewood, N. J...	Pvt.
Marcus, Hyman	Porter, 4 Pct.....	Camp Forrest, Tenn....	Pvt.
Mazzeo, Edmund J.....	Auto Eng., 60 Pct.	Gulfport, Miss.	Pvt.
Meade, Thomas	Clerk, Bkks. Off...	Pawling, N. Y.....	Pvt.
Meaney, H. Martin.....	5th Dep. P. C.....	Ft. McClellan, Ala....	Col.
Meehan, Frank P.....	Laborer, Prop. Clk..	Williamsburg, Va.	Mach. M.
Minall, John J.....	Auto Eng., 32 Pct..	Santa Anita, Cal.	Tech.
Mintz, Max	Clerk, Traffic C....	APO 637, N. Y. C.....	Pvt.
Morris, John H.....	6th Dep. P.C.....	Newport News, Va.....	Capt.
Murray, Edgar P.....	Clerk, QM Div.....	P.M., N. Y.....	Coxswain
O'Brien, Thomas P....	Clerk, Man. W. Hd.	Newport, Arkansas	Pfc.
Oppenheim, Siegfried ...	Sten. Ch. Cl. Off...	N. Y. C.....	Pfc.
Pandolfo, Francesco ...	Mech. MTMD	Peru, Indiana	Avia. M.
Pearlman, Seymour	Clerk, Hdqts. Qu...	Ft. Lewis, Wash.....	2nd Lt.
Powell, Ramon	Auto. Mech. Cen. R.	Miami, Fla.	Ch. Mach. M.
Pacer, Elliott B.....	Clerk, Div. Lic....	Pomona, Cal.	Pvt.
Reiser, Louis	Attendant	P.M., N. Y.....	Mach. M.
Rosenblum, Wm. W.....	Auto Eng., 78 Pct..	Fairfield, Ohio	Pvt.
Rosenfeld, Edwin	Clerk, Tr. G.....	Atlantic City, N. J.....	Pvt.
Rosner, Oscar	Clerk, 17 Div.....	APO 528, N. Y.....	Sgt.
Russo, Enrico A.....	Carp., Bldg. & Rep.	Ft. Ord, Cal.	Tech. Sgt.
Santelli, Carmine A....	Auto Mech. MTMD.	Turner Field, Ga.....	Sgt.
Shapiro, Edward	Cleaner, 71 Pct. ...	Great Lakes, Ill.	Seaman
Sorgenti, Albert L.....	Sten. P. A.....	Governors Island, N. Y...	Pvt.
Streger, Harry	Clerk, MTMD.....	Drew Field, Fla.....	Sgt.
Sultan, Walter	Clerk, Tr. E.....	Trenton, N. J.....	Pvt.
Venerdi, Peter	Auto Mech. MTMD.	Algiers, La.	MOMM.
Wachtler, Harold W....	Clerk, Bur. of Inf..	Miami Beach, Fla.....	Pvt.
Warrenfeltz, Seibert ...	Auto Eng., 92 Pct..	Camp Campbell, Ky.....	Corp.
Wright, Ronald	Attendant, 81 Pct..	Colorado Springs, Colo...	Pvt.
Wernimont, Frank	Clerk, Pension Bur.	Columbia, S. C.....	Sgt.
Yassem, Sol	Clerk, Bur. of Inf..	Sampson, N. Y.....	A. S.

behind? Up-to-the-minute information concerning service serial number, unit assignments, changes in rank, transfers, etc., can be had by phoning the Military Service Bureau, CANal 6-2801.

NEW YORK FUND ANNOUNCES ITS ANNUAL DRIVE

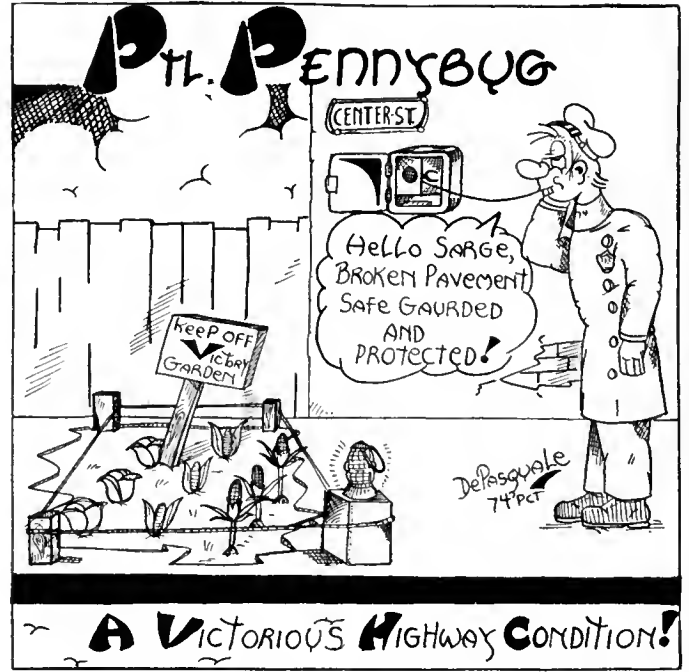
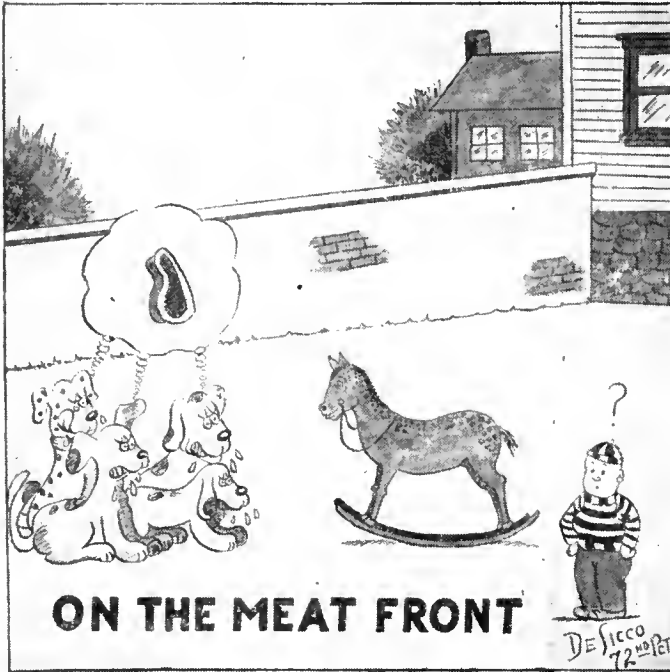
THE SIXTH annual Greater New York Fund campaign will be opened formally on behalf of 400 voluntary welfare and health agencies and hospitals on May 3, the organization announced earlier this month. The goal will be roughly \$5,000,000, although the exact amount has not yet been determined.

This year's campaign is being held later than usual in recognition of the importance of the Red Cross appeal. Under the leadership of W. Randolph Burgess, vice chairman of the board of the National City Bank, as campaign chairman, committees of volunteers are being enrolled for the fund drive.

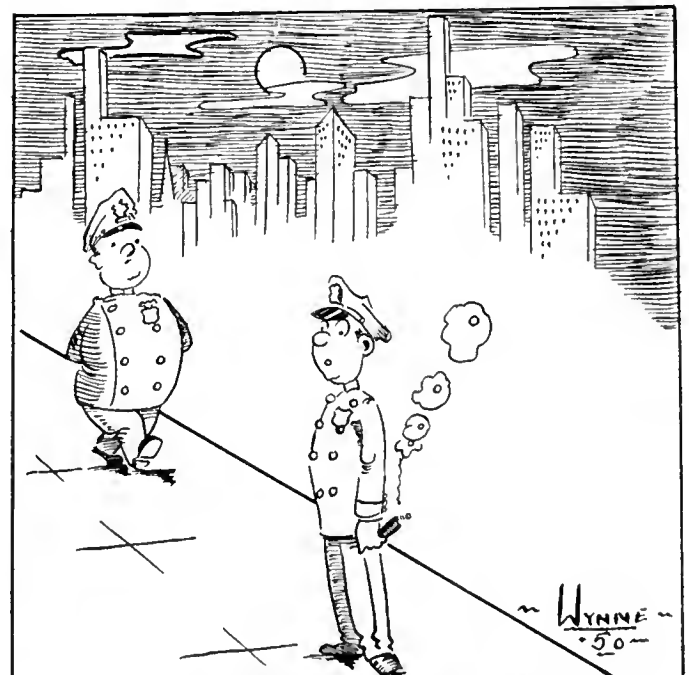
The statement pointed out that 2,000,000 New Yorkers are benefited by co-operating organizations every year, or two of every seven in our population, through services providing for care of the sick, family guidance, safe play facilities for children, country vacations for convalescents and shelter for the aged.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

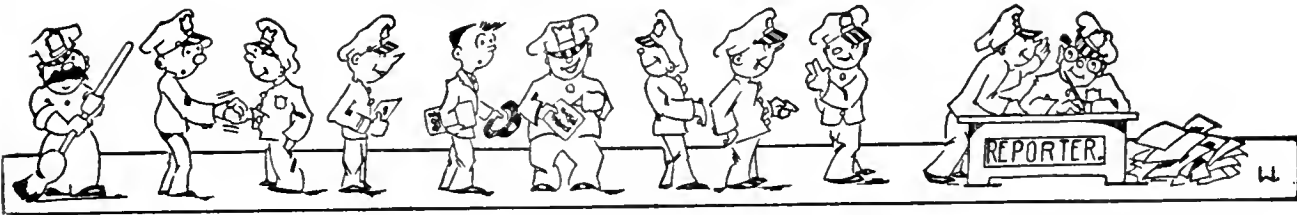


"Yes, children, I can remember way back in 1943 when we had race horses, cars—and even traffic cops!"



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. Francis B. Donovan 4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
2nd Pct., Ptl. I. Knowlton 6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8th Precinct: Willie Anderson, president of the Outdoor Hunters Club of Staten Island, reports that due to rationing all members will have to devote extra time to their respective specialties, as for example: Willie, himself, and Tom Ryan, eel spears; Red Flynn and Benny Largo, muskrat hunters; Bill Bucky Barnes and Bill Keane, hare trappers.

Congratulations to Vince O'Gorman on his assignment to the Detective Bureau as a ballistics expert. Willie has had considerable experience in the art, including polishing up his own bullets and repairing revolvers.

Fred Cambria's wife, who wants to know why Fred is never mentioned in SPRING 3100, will be amazed to learn here that her little boy Freddie, although born on Staten Island, gets lost every time he goes to Semelers Park.

Have you noticed the new hair-do featured currently by Red Flynn? The idea is to hide those bald spots on either side . . . Tom O'Grady believes in sharing his taxicab with others and now rides home, on the floor, at a slight cost to him of only \$3 . . . Whitey Waldman is a strong competitor of Tom Barry in the art of "catching the boat." Will they be happy when—and if—a tunnel is built—or will they?

We all hope Eddie Costello's return from sick leave will not be too long delayed.

2D DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson 7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg
5th Pct., Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin 9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. Alex W. Franz

7th Precinct: Who devoured the contents of Lieutenant Miller's sandwich—leaving the bread as a clue? . . . Which of our sergeants just ordered a new uniform—with 7 stripes—and still feels like a rookie? . . . What patrolman is going to retire soon and become an undertaker? . . . What patrolman is contemplating upon retirement going into the cafeteria business? . . . What sergeant intends getting a lock and key—to protect his sandwiches? . . . Who will win out in the contest to be held here to decide who is the champion hero sandwich devourer? . . . What patrolman is going in for song writing (always humming "Sweet Annie Moore"), known as the pride of Delancey Street Boulevard?

Good luck and clear sailing to ex-gob Emmet Brown, the Pride of Harlem, who has re-enlisted in the Navy and is stationed just now at Norfolk, Virginia, his home town.

Did you hear about the fellow who: took the yard-stick to bed with him—to see how long he slept? . . . cut a hole in the rug so he could see the floor show? . . . went to the movie and kept buying one ticket after another and when asked by the cashier how come—said that some jerk inside kept tearing them up? . . . cut off his fingers so he could learn to write shorthand? . . . took a quart of milk with him to the movie because he heard there was a "serial" inside? . . . took a bale of hay to bed with him so he could feed his night-mare? . . . took his nose apart

to see what made it run? . . . moved to the city because he heard the country was at war? . . . wanted to commit suicide—cut his throat and wrists—but couldn't die—because he was in the living room? . . . lay in the street with his head on the curb—to get his mind out of the gutter? . . . upon hearing his wife was going to have a baby moved to the country—because he heard there they had Rural Free Delivery? ? ?

11th Precinct: AN OPEN LETTER TO PVT. MIKE LUCHOF, down JAWGIA WAY:

Ever since receipt of last month's mag, I've had to wear my steel fedora! You certainly put our blokes on the warpath. It's news you want; it's news they want; so, sparing my cuticle, here goes . . . but, before I dish it out, Mike, will you please give these guys here another dig—for a little co-operation? After all, even Winchell can't be every place; and after stooping over a wash-tub all day, simonizing the kid's diapers and other chores of that kind I can't very well do a good job on the key-holes. Nevertheless, all of us up here will try to keep our boys in the services up to snuff on what's what here at home . . . Yours, with bleeding finger-tips—A. F.

STRAFINGS, BOMB-BURSTS AND STUFF: Above all, a silent prayer now for Luchuf, Mallon and Friedman of our precinct, and all the millions of others now grouped under Old Glory for their safety and quick return to these shores and a happy ending to the entire mess—but soon.

Congratulations to Patrolmen Ahlers and Piero on the recent arrivals, a girl and boy respectively! . . . And I hear there is a tax exemption due also at the home of Tom and Mary Gorham! . . . And when are we going to hear from Teddy?

Rudy Linhart and Harold H.I.T.H. Greismer in a conspiracy with Lt. Malbec. Both observed recently gazing at some zoot-suits specially adapted for plainclothes wear. Wot's up?

VICTORY TOUR: One of our better bowlers complained to me that the victory tour conflicted with one of the coming tournaments of his team. So what? So he did the tour—his team rolled and you're right, they won!

Consult Willie Downs about membership in the 'Chin' Club. Recent new member is Herbie.

Overheard at the switch-board: Moische Rosner calling the T.B.: "Willya send the emergency truck? We got a pneumonia leak!"

What cop (6 striper) sits at home nights training his teeth to bite?

Now is the time for some enterprising merchant to devise a haversack to hold all the stuff we now carry—or will carry soon: helmet, gas-mask, U.F.6s, Incident & Express reports, arm-bands, keys, flashlight, instruction books, forms, etc., etc., etc., What ever became of Mallon's bicycle?

East Side boy's description of a cow's udder: bowling ball with the holes turned inside out.

If strict attention were paid to previous editions of this magazine it will be remembered that there is another snake-killer in our midst, none other than Sgt. Hart . . . Speaking of golf, your reporter would never go dry on a desert; unflinchingly he strikes water—by merely teeing up and letting go with a prodigious swing, direction no object.

All of us welcome Act. Capt. Butler's return after a short illness.

Better late than never . . . A word of praise to Sgt. Rocco Scarfone, a former member who climaxed a colorful career in this precinct by achieving that to which all of us look forward—the rank of sergeant. Good luck to you, Sarge!

In closing, how about a little co-operation in making a success of the precinct monthly contribution to this grand magazine? Slip your dope in the mail box in the back room. Let's get organized, write stories, draw pictures, etc. Let's, in other words, put the precinct on the map!

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Fasano 17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
15th Pct., Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt 19th Pct., Ptl. Shagowce
22nd Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey

15th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies to the family of the late Patrolman Harold Smith.

Memo to Pat Harnedy: How about that basin on the top floor?

The get-together of the 15 Club was a complete success, thanks to the Committee, who turned in a grand job. A vote of thanks also to Eddie Miller who as M.C. likewise did fine, as did also our honor guest, our former buddie, Joe MacIsaac, now of the 92nd Precinct, (*and a former carpetbagger, in case some of you did not know*) who wishes to thank all of the members for the honor bestowed on him.

The mail rack has been a bit crowded this past month and judging from the envelopes it would seem that something is in the air. Who, for example, is the gent that's writing to Doris Blake? . . . Who is it that's getting baby food? . . . Who's getting material from dental laboratories with which to take his own impressions? . . . Who is getting those cosmetic samples? . . . Who is it had a lady fitter come in to fit him for a corset? . . . Who is getting post cards written in Greek—and having Alex translate them?

Did you notice Chatter Maher at the affair handshaking with all the clerics? . . . And Van Gossig doing all right with the widow? . . . How ya doin', Van?

Happy Sam Kirwin thinks he would like a change in jobs now that the extra patrol is going into effect. Incidentally, Sam has a new dog, a cocker spaniel, whose ears remind one of Who? . . . Lots of luck to Bill Hannigan who, by the time this appears in print probably will be on the retired list . . . Mike Leonard, too . . . Bill Sullivan had another birthday—that he forgot to record . . . Have you heard that Wholesale Harry is in 1A? . . . Al Brown will soon be opening his bungalow—to which the boys all have a standing invitation—provided, that is, they bring their ration cards with them . . . What lieutenant was introduced to Miss Brown—and was his face red? . . . Wonder who that charmer can be that keeps calling a certain sergeant? . . . Danny Dwyer has just returned from up North (Central Park) with a nice tan?

17th Precinct: Famous Sayings: Lieutenant Decker: "Everybody round here is as wacky as a bedbug!" . . . Patrolman W. Mitchell: "He pulled a Pearl Harbor on me!"

Lieutenant Decker, incidentally, would consider the turning over of a few ration books as payment for the "mansion" in Woodside.

PSEUDONYMS: McCoy—The Bock . . . McGreevy—Pigs Head . . . Curnyn—Chowder Head . . . J. Sullivan—Big Goose . . . J. O'Sullivan—Little Goose . . . E. Sullivan—Yea Boy . . . Cunningham—The Mole . . . P. Quinn—Needle Nose . . . T. Quinn—Shifty . . . McCabe—Scratch—"Why don't some one tell me these things?" . . . Cranna—Easy on the Ears . . . Connell—The Mush . . . W. G. Smith—Eyebrows . . . Billsborow—Silent Bill . . . Higgins—Woof-Woof . . . Paegelow (95 Man)—"If you don't know, brother, I don't know; I'm in here!" . . . Ward—Curley . . . Barnes—Coco . . . Leiss—Simon Legree . . . Sharkey—"This is one on me, boys!" . . . Horsham & Broderick—Snow White and the Little Dwarf.

19th Precinct: For several months now your reporter has been taking Patrolman Bill Svoboda for a ride—via the supposed wedding bells route, all of which was strictly in fun and sent in with the idea, pure and simple, of getting a rise out of

Bill. The real facts are the lad not only qualifies as among the eligible bachelors of our Department—but also as among the handsomest! It is really a sin, in fact, to see a swell chap like Bill running around footloose—instead of buckled down to the job of making some nice gal happy. And what a lucky gal she'll be—the one that grabs him!

22nd Precinct: Congratulations to Patrolman Ben Zurrell on becoming the new P.B.A. Delegate of the precinct . . . Retired Patrolman Kolb (1st Squad), now at Parris Island, in the Marines, in a letter to your reporter says he is sorry he ever kicked about a water gate, and that from the work he is now doing he will take a water gate any old time—and no complaints . . . Patrolman Descorvich is raising canaries and suggests that others in the Department interested in this hobby get in touch with him . . . The boys here are going in a big way for the buying of war stamps. One man from each squad has been selected to take care of the needs of the members on each pay day . . . Radio car 714, newly-assigned to the precinct, after lengthy discussion as to which branch of the automotive service would land the prize, wound up, as was predicted, in the lap of the sergeants.

Our sympathies to Patrolman E. O'Brien in the loss of his Mother, and to Patrolman F. DiDomenico in the passing of his Mother-in-law.

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., Ptl. T. Niessner 30th Pct., Ptl. Al. Smiles
26th Pct., Ptl. Lamps Out 34th Pct., Ptl. Woody Wash

26th Precinct: Patrolman Paddy "Frank Buck" O'Neill's latest book, "Pigeons Are My True Love," with a foreword by Mr. Glass, will be published soon. And with illustrations.

Bob O'Donnell, now Lieutenant O'Donnell of the M.P.'s, looking trim and neat in his new officer's uniform, dropped in to say hello.

Tom O'Connor, too, has changed from one blue uniform to another—being now Seaman O'Connor of the U. S. Navy. Anchors aweigh!

Patrolman "Brillo-head" Hershkowitz's latest avocation is the taking apart of clocks and watches. His job on "Pedagogue" Shoenbaum's ticker was a classic. Hank now has his original watch together with a new small one—made from the left over parts!

Our back-room trio improved considerably when it was augmented by Lieutenant von der Schmidt's basso-profundo. The selection: "I Love You Like I Never Loved Before."

Familiar Quotations: "Dr. Wharton" Poynton: "There I was, giving it all of this." . . . "Gravel-Throat" Short: "Many are chilled, but few are frozen." . . . "Dr. Dippy" Cosgrove: "Do you really mean it?" . . . Matty "Beau Brummel" Meyers: "How do I look?" . . . Louie "Di Psycho" DiCono: "You can't fool me—I'm not that ignorant!" . . . "Buckle-down" Mikorski: "Hello, Moe!" . . . Al Gordon: "Only 65 more wotsis to go!" . . . "Blackstone" Ferguson: "Why worry?" . . . "Hurricane Harry" Hughes: "Don't worry, leave it to me!" . . . "Wide-awake" Green: "I only had 12 hours sleep last night!" . . . Diamond Dick O'Prey: "The I.R.A. will show 'em!" . . . Joe "The Boss" Acampora: "I don't need no stripes; I'm the boss now!" . . . "Bojangles" Callahan: "Why, when I used to go to Roseland—" . . . "Cutie" Kuti: "Don't mention the Old Patriot!" . . . Syllly Stritmater: "There I go, flying off my steady post again!" . . . Joe Russo: "Yes, madam, I know—what did you say your name was?" . . . Tony Volponi: "What we need is a new delegate!" . . . Ben McCormack: "Yessir, it's a tough piece of bread!" . . . "Webster" Del Mastro: "It's very exuberating out'side!" . . . George Myhrberg: "Hello, Phoney!"

DiCono: "Do you get me?"

Dimieri: "No, I don't."

Di Cono: "But the motor in 642 is missing!"

Dimieri: "Well, don't stand there like a ninny—start looking for it!"

6TH DIVISION

22nd Pct., Ptl. Henry Neaton 28th Pct., Ptl. Francis X. McDermott
23th Pct., Ptl. John D. Promota 32nd Pct., Ptl. Harlem Eyle

23rd Precinct: Our old standby, Admiral Looey Eisner, tan

and all dropped in on the boys the day following his return from Florida—filled with enthusiasm and bursting at the seams to tell us fish stories—*real ones*—WHOPPERS, in fact (*the size of the fish, we mean, not the stories*). So help me, you should have heard him—particularly that part having to do with the reception accorded him upon his arrival. Looney is an old Coast Guardsman, you see, and on this, his first visit to Florida, his coming was heralded with a 21 gun salute fired in Looney's honor by his brother Coast Guardsmen. Because of precautionary measures adopted by the Navy, no boats for pleasure fishing are obtainable, but Looney didn't join the Volunteer Coast Guard Patrol for nothing; and in no time at all the wires started humming—with the result a Coast Guard cutter was placed at his disposal, with the compliments of Secretary Knox. Some drag, eh? Shows ya what comes of associating with the right people. That was only *one* angle of his trip. Have you ever heard real estate salesmen trying to sell property? No? Then you shoulda heard the Admiral! Seems he contracted that extremely contagious disease known as Floridaitus, the medical term for being bitten by the Florida Bug. And his plea today is, quote: "Oh! If only the INDIANS owned Florida!" He was thinking, no doubt, of the purchase of Manhattan by the Dutch a few years ago for \$24 worth of beads. Yes, looks like Looney is thinking of becoming a citizen of Florida in the not too distant future.

That our genial Lieutenant Burns is explicit in his lectures on Civil Defense is known to all, and particularly as regards instructions having to do with the sending of Incident Reports. "In promulgating your esoteric cogitations," he concluded one of his lectures the other day, "beware of platitudinous ponderosity if you are reporting by telephone to the Air Raid Warden Center. Let your reports possess clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibility, coalescent consistency and concatenated cogency."

What he meant, of course, is that reports should be as brief as possible, containing only necessary information relative to the incident being reported.

The 23rd Precinct has unfurled its service flag and by the time this goes to press we expect to have our Honor Roll on display in a conspicuous location. We are proud of our boys who have gone into the Armed Services. Let us not forget them!

28th Precinct: Presenting to you as the feature of this month's column "Battling John," a hero of World War I, shown instructing one of our best-shaped boys in Commando tactics, or, how to stop a left (*with your stomach*). Next lesson: "How to dodge a sugar bowl."



Blame the Parkchester ice for causing the downfall of Sid Walsh, laid up with a broken hip, and Ed Hannigan, with a broken arm. Moral: Stay away from Parkchester — but — how about paying both these boys a visit, and spreading a little cheer? . . . Johnny Ericson, too, could stand a little sunshine during his siege with old man pneumonia . . . Newest inductee from the 28th, David B. Gordon, advises all to join the MPs and live the life of Riley . . . J. P. O'Neill will certainly not forget his war gases after swallowing a good mouthful of those training-odor fluids. Poor J. P. didn't have a friend in the world for days afterwards . . . Larry Campbell's secret ambition finally has been discovered, *by a spy of St. Patrick*, who informs us that Larry can swing a mean "Stack-o'-barley."

SETTING THE STYLES: Jim Bree claims tan shoes look much better with the uniform . . . Tarzan Holder firmly believes that a tuxedo is the ideal outfit for a surprise blackout—he looked so solid on St. Nicholas Ave. in tux and air warden helmet . . . "Shorty" Tormey has moved right into the "400" class with a horse and buggy as a means of transportation.

PRIZE QUOTE OF THE YEAR: "I am no ordinary cop!" And the funny part is, everybody agrees with him.



MILITARY INTELLIGENCE OFFICE
Fort Winfield Scott, California

March 9, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Enclosed is a picture of yours truly (right), my father, Inspector Michael Desmond of the San Francisco Police Department (left), and one of New York's Finest, the former N. Y. cop and now my boss in the Military Intelligence Office, 1st Lieut. Artie Fidgeon. My father is an old time friend of Pat McDonald and the late Matt McGrath. I last saw Matt in 1938 when I visited him at the Police Department on my way to the Louis-Schmeling fight. Art has SPRING 3100 sent to him here at Fort Scott and I pass it on to the San Francisco Police. We all enjoy reading it and would appreciate it if you will use this picture in your next edition.

My father was quite an athlete in his day. He was born in County Cork, Ireland, and came to San Francisco to get on the Police Force. He is vice-president of the Dolphin Swimming and Rowing Club here in San Francisco, where he set many a record in swimming the Golden Gate and around Alcatraz Island. He was quite a handball player and champion Pacific Coast tug-of-war single pull.

Yours truly is a former St. Mary's Galloping Gael, during the time the ever popular Slip Madigan reigned.

Chief of Police Charles W. Dullea, who is quite a handball player, told me to say "Hello" to his friend Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell.

How is the 28th Precinct getting along without Harlem-Gang-buster Artie Fidgeon? Our Colonel calls him a one-man Commando Unit out here.

Sgt. MIKE DESMOND,
Military Intelligence

32nd Precinct: Is it true Patrolman Herbert Thobae, having failed while searching the roof at the scene of a homicide to find fingerprints in the snow, was advised by Patrolman Blackmore, his able assistant, to use a magnifying glass? . . . We've heard of Banjo-eyes, B-B-eyes, and Slant-eyes, but who is Moon Eyes? . . . Was it Patrolman Francis Doran who was observed in a certain tailor shop having an asbestos patch sewed on the seat of his pants? . . . Congratulations to Lieutenant William O'Brien upon the arrival of "Willie" junior! . . . What relationship, if any, is there between Patrolmen Lawrence Diggs and Arthur Weeks? . . . During a lecture on "War Gases" by our Dean, Act. Lieutenant Jordon, Patrolman James Turner, assigned to spray the different types into the air, in order that the members might familiarize themselves with the different odors, was asked by Patrolman Matthews to spray a little on his head—just as if he didn't know you can't grow hair on a saddle.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. William P. O'Brien
41st Pct., Sgt. George Conway 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: Instead of "Johnny" etc., the song has been changed to "Kersen get your gun!" . . . Patrolman Christensen (*remember him?*) is offering a free taxi ride to what cop on account of said cop's skill at pinochle? . . . Bluver is going to buy a cow for his Shrub Oak estate, the faucets to which animal he intends to rent out—cheap . . . Why should Aliotta start a garden now that he works the market post? And is it true Freimann visited him at his home and Ali wouldn't feed him until he, the "free man," gave up the required number of points? . . . This month the 40th played put and take—we put John Drahozov into the U. S. Army and from the Khaki took in exchange John W. Collins. Good luck to John D. and a hearty welcome to John C. . . . The once carefree Patrolman Fandel became just another married man last month . . . "Kid" Snofsky as we write this is an expectant father . . . Gaffney's grown daughter (*he really doesn't look old enough to have one*) became a bride last month. So, congratulations to the bride—and to Hal and his new son-in-law! (*What! no song or poem for the event?*) . . . Newcomer Williams has already earned for himself the nickname of "Blue Streak" . . . Another word that Webster forgot is "technicalories," coined at meal time recently by George Brown. Looks like one from "Mushky" Jackson's book.

St. Patrick's Day Details: Official weather prophet O'Malley was asked to give some word concerning the possibility of rain. So, while everyone stood quietly, he leaned out the window, took a deep sniff and told us all to take our raincoats. And, sure enough, they were needed! But the punch line is—O'Malley didn't take along *his*—AND DID HE GET WET! . . . What happened to Greenfield and your reporter at 60th and 5th Avenue makes us glad that cows don't fly. (*At that we were luckier than Freimann, who picked up a baby and afterwards had to rush helter skelter to the nearest fountain!*) . . . Kelly V. wants to know if Bill McCullough found any golf balls in the shrubbery adorning the Park Plaza.

In a moment of extreme generosity, Stellwagen gave Gibbons a piece of candy. So what happened? So Gibbons lost half a tooth on the first bite . . . That was a nice job turned in by Gootnick and Meadows in the arrest of those two muggers last month . . . "Hello" Brady at the T. S. tried to explain when a citizen called last month and told him to send the A.S.P.C.A. to his apartment, to pick up a dead dog, that the society only answered calls for *live* animals, and that if he would put the deceased in the gutter the Sanitation Department would be notified and would function accordingly. To which the irate citizen replied: *Me put my dead dog in the street? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! Why, I think more of that dead dog THAN I THINK OF YOU!*" Our hero couldn't think of a suitable reply which under departmental regulations might at the moment be "telephonable."

41st Precinct: Dear Editor: Kindly insert the following in the next issue of SPRING 3100:

We need a new reporter here in the 41st Precinct, as you probably, by reason of absence of news from here in past months, have already noticed.

Seems our "Genial George" has fallen by the wayside. (*What's the matter, "Georgious," the social whirl getting you?*) In any event, who here in the 41st will volunteer to take over the job?

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., *Ptl. Dawn Patrol* 47th Pct., *Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe*
45th Pct., *Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern* 50th Pct., *Ptl. James J. Wynne*
46th Pct., *Ptl. William S. Crosby* 52nd Pct., *Ptl. Eugene Horgan*

47th Precinct: Good luck and good health to Patrolman George Pagliaro in his retirement . . . Also glad to report Patrolman John Salmonson back in the fold and looking in the pink.

On March 20 we lost to the armed forces two of our men, Civ. Opr. Martin Kurke and Rookie Patrolman Vosburgh, and to both we wish lots of luck and a speedy return to us.

On March 18 we had the honor of a visit from one who has been away from us for almost three years, our own (then rookie cop) John Reilly, bedecked now in a captain's uniform of the U. S. Army; and to John, too, we wish good luck and

the added hope when next we see him he will be wearing the oak leaf of a major.

At the Cotter's it's a boy—and at the Cohen's—a girl!
CONGRATULATIONS!

If anyone wants to know why it is our ace sleuth, Dittmar, is walking around with his chest out a mile, it's because of the swell job his son, Francis, is doing as a radio gunner and navigator with the Army Air Force, somewhere in Shangri La. According to a recent press report his crew, after sinking four Axis ships, made port with 115 bullets in the plane. Must have inherited that spirit from his Dad, who has been combating crime in our city for 25 years.

Our deepest sympathies to Detective Michael Cleary, 47th Squad, in the passing of his Mother.

And now the E's: Patrolman Eckstein: better known to his squad as the Pants Presser, but all in all a real good cop and a swell fellow.

Patrolman Engholm: in whom the Army upon classifying him in Class 3-B passed up a real master strategist. (P.S. Had three electric heaters going in his Parkchester mansion during Winter past—electric bill on the house.)

Patrolman Ecks: better known as "Shifty," the keeper of Post 18. After returning from Florida recently asked "Is this the 47th Precinct?" We suggest he ask Patrolmen Cohen or Salmonson, they have the answer.

Next month the F's, and until then, good luck to you all!

52nd Precinct: Letter to Sgt. Bernard Weissner, U.S.M.C., Unit 1265, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif., more familiarly known to the members of this command as Patrolman Bernard Weissner.

Dear Ben: The boys send their regards and hope you (*and the others serving Uncle Sam in far-away places*) will be back again before long, your mission successfully accomplished and the situation well in hand. By the way, Ben, how does it feel to be wearing the chevrons? I hope you're not too hard on the boys . . . No too drastic changes have taken place since you left. There have been some minor ones as you might expect, as for example: "Clerical" Al Retz, "Hacky" Mike Faruolo, Jake "The Cake" Zerrenner, together with other "shut-ins" will tell you that the old "back room" which was taken over by the Air Warden Service "ain't what it used to be!" For a while it had a charm all its own, but now the cheery smile, pleasant disposition, and naive mannerisms that were "Connie's" adorn other surroundings.

Lieutenant McNeill is back from sick report and the station house has come to life again. Noises again emanate from the muster room and bells can be heard ringing . . . ringing . . . ringing! Ask Gilshinan. Of course, Sam "Red Flannel" Boyd still smokes "those cigars" . . . "Smiling Jack" Murtha continues to go about doing his chores with that same contagious smile, and John "Summons Book" Sulger still likes to reminisce while "making out the forms." Some fun, eh, kid? . . . "Insomnia Dave" Beckhardt complains that after a late tour he can't sleep . . . and Mike "The Maze" Mazel as usual was in demand around March 15 . . . Sector 3's "Macaroni Express" (*Patrolmen Scudellari and La Monica to you*) say the sparrows around the Fire Department's Telegraph Bureau have been inquiring about you and have wondered where you have been these many past Sundays.

Let me remind you again, Ben, that all the boys send their regards and say "best of luck to you!"

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., *Ptl. Steve Gorman* 64th Pct., *Ptl. Thomas A. Lazzaro*
61st Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Farber* 66th Pct.,
62nd Pct., *Ptl. Vincent Ferrante* 65th Pct., *Ptl. Raymond Donovan*
70th Pct., *Ptl. Mortimer M. Block*

60th Precinct: Congratulations and a hearty welcome to Sergeant Leo Schempp, and may your stay with us be a long and happy one.

Meet the efficient and thoroughly capable staff of the Air Warden Service of this command: Acting Lieutenant George Bremier, former bricklayer who has not forgotten his trade—except that he cements friendship and good will now in the warden service . . . Patrolman James (Hairless) Rabbitt, former drug clerk, who prescribes medicine calculated to cure all

ills . . . Patrolman Chris (Schnozzola) Schultz, former bank teller, in charge of the building defense corps, who can discern the good and bad instantly—and without batting an eye . . . And last but not least, Patrolman Sidney (Rabbi) Wasserman, who does all the preaching and teaching and is bound eventually to get you—even if Rabbitt's prescriptions don't.

Next, our female volunteer workers, who also do grand work: Helen Guelfi, chief of staff, who must have a set of super-charged batteries attached to her person somewhere which provide her with all that speed and energy she possesses . . . Rose Unger, who is cute, of Hungarian descent—and is always talking of something to eat . . . Sophie Rabinowitz, the girl with the eyes—those nice, soft brown eyes . . . Lillian (Petunia) Engelstein, our own little prairie flower.

Since the mention in the press recently of the possibility of Sergeant Sam Terranova going to Africa, he has been busy buying all sorts of suntan oils, lotions, etc., for sunburn. Even tried to learn from Mark Coviello how to cultivate that gorgeous dark color that he sports.

Did you know Patrolman Julius (Fritz) Fuchsman has Tim Downing write notes to Minnie (Mrs. Fritz) whenever he, Fritz, wants to get out at night? . . . And that David (Sarah) Cohen is still busy mixing up wires whenever he has an electrical job to do—to make sure everything works in reverse? . . . And have you met our two champion "G" men, Patrolmen Corn and Ehrlich?

61st Precinct: Best of luck to Patrolman Joe Loebelsohn, who was inducted into the Army March 10.

Is it true a certain gent (*assigned to the A.W.S.*) is just a wee bit worried because he will be allowed only one girdle a year—due to the rubber shortage—and maybe lose as a result his newly-acquired streamlined figure? . . . also that the perfumed hair dressing favored by Patrolman Hugo (Perfect 36) Pulzone while sold to him as "*Surrender*," actually would pass for "*Eau de la Billy Goat*"?

Harbinger of Spring: Patrolman J. Leon Levine ("*I am not related to Cup Cake*") has shed his sheepskin jacket and seven sweaters, and, comes July 1, he proudly announces, he will doff the remaining six.

Softball again pops up—but this time with a vengeance. We have been challenged to a contest by our old pal, Sergeant Johnny Horn, now of the 66th, who has actually dared us to put a team on the field against his outfit. Said also that to make it tougher for his team he would use Acting Lieutenant John Moran in the field—and still beat us. Them's fightin' words, men, how about it?

Loads of good wishes are due a grand guy, Patrolman Bill Assip of E.S.S. 11, next door, who with Mrs. Assip has contributed to Uncle Sam their three sons; Harry, PFC, Marine Corps, now in the South Pacific; Gerard, Corp., U. S. Army, somewhere in Africa; and Lawrence, at present in training at the Great Lakes Naval Station. A record to be truly proud of.

Newest mystery story concerns certain members of this command and a missing bottle of milk—the culprit still unknown. Sergeant Burke, however, is determined to bring him to justice. We'll keep you informed of all information received.

Latest address of Sergeant Kevin O'Leary (*now somewhere in Africa*): "A.S.N. 32396853, 1052 M.P. Co., APO 528, c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y." How about dropping him a line, so he won't think we've forgotten him?

Greetings also to youse guys and gals from Frank Wright and Benny Gang, who are still in the good old U.S.A. Their addresses: "Sgt. Frank Wright, #32247451, Co. "E", 307th Inf., APO 77, c/o Postmaster, Leesville, Louisiana." "Aviation Cadet Benjamin Gang, A.A.F.C.C., Sqdn. 102, Flight D, San Antonio Aviation Center, San Antonio, Texas."

Tip to whomever undertakes to manage our ball team this summer: Here are the names of a few sprightly youngsters who have been practicing for months, shagging flies and running bases, in anticipation of action on the diamond: Patrolmen Harry (who can always do a straight eight on Post 38) Hermance, Joe Ryan, Joe Shepherd, and, naturally, Nick Isoldi.

Wonder how it is that a certain patrolman is always assigned to the scrap heap! Is it possible he enjoys the atmosphere—or is he contemplating a crack at the junk business upon retirement? I don't really know; I'm only asking.

62nd Precinct: The keen eye of former Detective Harry Buckley of the 62nd Squad, now Chief Boatswain's Mate, U. S. Navy, was responsible for the saving of the lives of five men discovered afloat in the Atlantic on a raft last month. Buckley, performing bridge watch on a minesweeper, in the distance observed something that looked like a periscope—and which later turned out to be a raft upon which the men had been floating for seventeen days. Nice work!

Lulu (Strongman) Penner, the weightlifting champion, can hold a broom in the air with two fingers and lift a chair off the floor with one hand. Big-chested Jacobi will practice harder after reading this item. Maybe a little more wheateena would help . . . Is it true Joe Arato moves so often that he forgets which trolley to go home on? . . . To Dan Driscoll our best wishes for a speedy return from sick leave. (*Hello, Moe!*) . . . It must be the apples fed him by Lieutenant Chris Mitchell that gives Dave Ferkin, the producer of the show "*The Report Center In Action*," all that energy. Everyone is working hard to make the production a success . . . Smokey Joe Wenz last month got a break—no jumping down his throat because of posts or details. Reason: Smokey Joe was on vacation! . . . The shortage of music-rolls keeps the men wondering what to use in the emergency. Jake Long's suggestion (?) now under consideration . . . Mique O'Connor is looking for new prospects for the Whoople Club. Whoopleology is a deep subject. Newcomers must know about planets, particularly the moon. To be a whoople, see O'Connor.

In the picture "*Ye Patrolwagon of Yesteryear*" in the February issue of SPRING 3100, the good-looking gent facing the camera is retired Patrolman Thomas J. Larkin, who still is going strong and who is George Robert's father-in-law.

68th Precinct: Continuing the onslaught directed at the Air Raid Warden Service, under the command of the affable Acting Lieutenant Alex McConeghy, we blast this time those of its personnel who have heretofore felt they were immune to the scathing flame of the printed word, i.e., and to wit:

Willums Hambrecht, orator extraordinary, ace runner and possessor of the peachiest pair of perambulators that we have seen in some time. Yes, Willums can toss his pups in any direction you might mention—and *still* find time to lay them on the line, one following the other, when called upon in any eventuality—or otherwise.

Next, that cherubic, plump youth Wee Wee Cummins, whose soulful eyes of azure blue have caused the heart of more than one fair damsel to flutter fantastically. Yes, this small bit of cheer (6 ft. on the hoof) can stand alongside of the Gables, the Grants, Matures, and wot hast thou—when it comes to breathing abysmal sighs in the faces of swooning maids. Mark you well, this lad, because your reporter verily believes that "Slim" will one day fall headlong before the feet of one of these fair creatures—*another fatal victim of Cupid's winging dart!*

Back now to my first love—the disciples of good old Dan O'Leary, with "Smiling" Walter Schwerdt, better known to you and you as the man to whom the "filthy lucre" means not a thing—and who tosses bucks about with an abandon that should be cause for great concern to his lovely spouse. Believe me, I know, because as his delegate all I have to do to collect his monthly dues is ask for them—and promptly start reciting then the constitution and by-laws of the association plus a recount of all the bills introduced by the P.B.A. since it started to function some forty-six years ago. Lest you be misled by this diatribe, let me inform you, in honesty, that the Smiler *does* pay his obligations, *and on time*, even if he is careful to have all receipts notarized by a Commissioner of Deeds and witnessed by three outgoing platoons. (*Note to Walter: You asked for it, feller!*)

This month's short short story concerns none other than the famous Harry Olsen, better known as The Clutch, a learned gent and teamed as of this date with a partner who also has been around—and who has a gravel farm somewhere up in the wilds of the Borcht circuit. That is, every one associated with Willie (Recorder) Merrill *thinks* he has a ranch, but such is not the case. From a wily career in Socks and Bond-age, The Clutch has learned not to put all his eggs in one basket. So he deeded the alfalfa field over to his pard and with the latter as a front sallies forth each summer to inspect his holdings—

timing himself, no doubt, against the day when Father Knick to him will say: "*Well done, thou good and faithful servant!*" after which he will proclaim to the world (*Thoid Avenue to you*) that he is the immensely wealthy holder of vast acreages upstate. His object, in case you're curious, is to open a home later on for indigent members of the Bunion Derby. George (Polska Nolska) Wegman, Charlie (Wood Butcher) Seigfried, Frank (Me Brother's a Sergeant) Regan, Mike (Napolitan) D'Augustinis, and Willie (I Wuz Mounted) Ruoff have already made application—effective as of and when the papers go in. Meanwhile, The Clutch has Willie doing the work while he recounts for him stories of those happy daze spent in Beach Street; and as a sideline—and at a reasonable fee—teaching Rookies like Adler J. and Frank Donnelly how best to do their jobs of guarding our city's welfare.

A salute now to the men who formerly worked here with us and who have so splendidly shown of what stuff geniuses are made: to Dick Brereton, Nick Gaffney, Ed Conroy, Jimmie Haughie, and Friendly Flanagan go our sincere congratulations—and best wishes for even greater successes to come.

11TH DIVISION

72nd Pct., Ptl. John J. Fox	78th Pct., Don Morogiello
74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Bell	82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray	84th Pct., Ptl. Walter Habeeb

72nd Precinct: Who killed the Red Robin? Not Patrolman Thomas F. (Pied Piper) Walsh! He did, though, kill a dragon rat—on February 11 last, and just as the fresh thing was in the act of dispossessing some tenants in a flat. A most praiseworthy deed.

Patrolman Edward P. (Prosecutor) Groff tried to get a confession from a 9 year old boy who had committed juvenile delinquency, with the following result: "*All right, I'll talk—when my mouthpiece gets here!*" It was then that one Toivo J. (Crusher) Taikina reproached the boy, to wit: "*Ay hear a lot of yuveniles bane yoining the P.A.L. Club and becoming Yen-uses; ay vas tankin' you cud, too!*"

Then there was the cop who wasn't feeling so well and who, upon recovering a stolen car and discovering that it belonged to a doctor, went into the back room and stripped to the waist—knowing that the medico would be calling for the car soon.

They tell me that Patrolman Fred J. (I eat 'em alive) Santaniello takes 1 hour and 15 minutes to eat one of those bone crushers (eye-talian heros)—without, that is, taking a rest period.

When two patrolmen are appointed the same day who picks first on the vacation chart? Well, Patrolman John D. (I'll start it, you finish it) Quinn did start something when he interfered with the selection of vacations between Patrolmen John F. (I was born in this country) Moore, and Oscar Risch; had them, in fact, burrowing thru the R. & R., the Manual, Penal Law, Code of Criminal Procedure, etc. in an effort to provide a solution. At last reports they still were at it.

A word of sympathy to Robert Walsh, a brother of Patrolman Thomas F. Walsh, who is still very sick at the Long Island College Hospital, since being injured 9 months ago at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Our sympathies to Patrolman Frederick W. Worst in the loss of his sister.

A speedy recovery to those members of the command who as we write this are still on sick report: Sergeant John F. Malone, Patrolmen Charles B. Higgins, Leo Strauss, and Paul Impelliteri, who has yet to join us since being transferred here January 19 last.

Congratulations and best of luck to Patrolman Thomas H. Bohl, on his designation as 3rd grade detective.

Owing to lack of space we cannot mention individually those members of our command who have dear ones serving in the armed forces. To all of them we wish Godspeed!

78th Precinct: Best of luck to Lieutenant Byrne who has left us for assignment to the 76th Precinct . . . Our best also to Patrolman Joseph Spina who said goodbye to us via retirement . . . Patrolman Mostecak tells us his local board gave him until April 7 for Army induction . . . Patrolman Munday, after a long absence on sick report, is now back to work and anxious to start the 78th softball team arolling . . . Our best wishes

for a speedy recovery to Patrolmen Evers and Tracy, convalescing now at Veterans Hospital . . . A ten-pound baby boy was born March 22 to Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Boyle. Said Jerry: "*I'm going to make a baseball player out of him; and if he should not like that—then a cop, like his father.*"

The 78th softball team is anxious to get under way. A few insights: *Wolfe*: "Let's get started—say with a victory over the 74th Precinct crew!" . . . *Schwartz*: "Lissen, Morogiello, I want to be the pitcher; you know I'm a better flinger than you!" . . . *Jefferson*: "Let's start a hardball team—like real men!" . . . *Mason*: "I want to play this year on the infield!" . . . *Leichtman*: "Let's tackle the Sanitation team—they're softer than the 74th mob!" . . . *Byrnes*: "I don't care what team we play as long as we play them after 6 P.M.!" . . . *Nelson, Glennie, Mostecak, McCabe*: "The sooner we start playing the better!"

All of us are surely going to miss Patrolman Curry, who last month joined the Navy. Best of luck to him.

Patrolman Culley is the proud father of a second daughter. Congratulations!

12TH DIVISION

63rd Pct., Ptl. Ikemay Oombtay	71st Pct., Ptl. Charles Lyons
67th Pct., Ptl. George Palterito	73rd Pct., Ptl. Edward Iardocchi
69th Pct., Ptl. Henry A. Heslin	75th Pct., Ptl. Philip Stabile

67th Precinct: We welcome to the fold Sergeant James Lynch, one of Williamsburg's crack detectives. May his stay with us be a long and pleasant one.

Best of luck and safe return to Patrolmen Wolfe, Boggich, McGrann and Tom Reilly, serving now with the armed forces.

Our compliments to Patrolman Harold Derp, who has devoted so much of his time and talent to making the 67th Precinct one of the most advanced in the department—by his comprehensive and carefully illustrated maps and sketchings in connection with our Civilian Defense effort.

Is it because Leo uses a lot of eggs that Patrolman Gaffen is sore? . . . Patrolman Rubrum at long last has found some interest in life—has become now a pigeon fancier . . . Congratulations to Lieutenant Gloss on his morning witticisms—which are always a lift . . . How is it Patrolmen Asklund and Bertani do not smile any more? . . . Patrolman George Burger's scholarly advice is missed by the 9th Squad. We hope he drops in to see us often . . . Wonder how Patrolman Baccalle is getting along, now that soft foods are being rationed? Meat rationing, we know, will not affect him.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood	80th Pct., Nathan Brief
79th Pct., Sgt. John T. McCarthy	81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs
	88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

77th Precinct: Our deepest sympathy to the family of Patrolman Al Lang, whose passing was a great shock to all of us. May he find the reward he so richly deserves . . . Our condolences also to Civilian Attendant Weir in the loss of his Father.

"Toughy" Geraghty went into a store to buy drums and came out with a fifteen-cent harmonica. Much cheaper and less noisy, eh, "Toughy?" Also quite a discussion around here as to how old "Toughy" is. What's *your* guess?

Here we were wondering what happened to Morrie Schneider, not having anything to pin on him lately, when up pops Secret Operative 13 with a choice morsel concerning the flock of customers looking for him last month to make out their Income Tax forms—and at the same reasonable rate charged by him last year.

Carl Napoli, our new roll-call man, gets into print with this one—just a slight clerical error, to wit: Note on roll-call: "Barking Boys." (*Nuf sed.*)

Rookie John is quite perturbed because we didn't give him a writeup when he became a Benedict. Well, here it is—and good luck, Dolph, to you and the Missus, both!

The 77th was well represented at the St. George Communion Breakfast, including Sergeant "Hotlips" Giordano, who was outstanding in the orchestra with his sax . . . The march from the church to the hotel sharpened the appetites of all—which gives you an idea as to why food is being rationed . . . Matthews couldn't go without his son. The boy, he explained, wanted to see the manner in which our spiritual needs were attended to.

That's his story . . . Fred Wheeler must be lacking as to boarding house reach—had everyone annoyed passing him the rolls, etc. . . . Tibbs was kept busy carving the chicken, an art at which he is an old hand . . . Sergeant Henry Huners and Acting Lieutenant Lee got lost in the shuffle and had to sit at other tables . . . Harrison and Martin had trouble drinking the coffee—due to interference furnished by the hirsutian adornments on their upper lips . . . Munk did a good job of carrying the guidon of the 13th Division, keeping it well in view . . . Nelson and Woodard must have had an "in"—considering the tables they received (*how much cost extra, ch?*) . . . All in all a most successful party indeed, with all hands fully satisfied at its close, both spiritually and physically, and looking forward to the next observance a year hence.

Seriously: Too many of us are like wheelbarrows—useful only when pushed, and very easily upset.

To say we were "shocked" would be putting it mildly—when word came last month of the transfer of Lieutenant Bill "Dear Captain" Flanigan to the 88th Precinct, and to him in his new command all of us here wish the best—and then some.

79th Precinct: Francis J. Gorman, Jr., past commander of the Sheridan Post of the American Legion, now proudly displays four stars on the family's service flag, to wit: Harry, Coast Guard; Francis Jr. and Edward, Navy; George, Army. Not a bad record for Papa Gorman who is himself a veteran of World War I . . . and just a word now for our darling Nellie Gorman, proud mother of the quartet, as sweet a little lady as ever you'd meet, and a real Spartan. We all know how brave and proud she is, and how happy she will be when her boys come marching home again—which all of us hope will be real soon.

Mile-a-minute McAuliffe suffered a near fatal accident the other day when, upon opening his mouth to emit a yawn, his uppers jumped out—and then tried to bite Jocko when he had them cornered . . . Sergeant Georgie Gehr's son, Mickey, has been promoted to Master Sergeant—and in six months' time. Nice going, Mickey . . . Bernard Bramson stormed in the other day togged out in a nice new Ensign's uniform—with swell gold braid and everything . . . And we hear Big Tom at the present writing is in the CeeBees . . . and that our old pal Harry Nunnally is a Gunnery Sergeant in the Marine Corps, stationed at Quantico, Va. . . . also that Brian Fitzgerald, who dashed off a line or two to let us know just how things are going where he is (*it's a military secret*) is much concerned about his old pal Teddy Hart—says he met a couple of gentlemen on the other side who claimed acquaintance with Teddy . . . Brian is now a Master Sergeant in the same outfit.

A real good time was had at the annual Installation and Dinner of the 79 Club held on February 25 last and at which Eddie O'Brien, Tim Ryan and Joe Heeney were the guests of honor. The eats were swell and plentiful and the entertainment, too, was very fine, thanks to Max Lieberman and Jimmy Lombardi . . . Herman Dreier sang sweetly, Bill Smith sang beootifully, Tony Santangelo sang strongly, and Al Farrington unloosed a speech that ran an hour and a half exactly . . . Johnnie Reilly, to whom was expressed the high esteem in which he is held by the members, did not, because he was emotionally upset at the time and could not find words adequate to describe his true feelings, rise to the occasion in the manner he would like to have done. So, Johnnie wants every blessed member of the 7-9 Club to know that he appreciates deeply their gesture of good will, and that he will continue to serve the 7-9 Club and its members as long as he is able—and the members so desire.

Francis J. Gorman, Jr., who as Chairman of Activities sure got off on the right foot, was installed as Sergeant-at-Arms also . . . Others seated were John Shanahan, president; Frederick Clayton, treasurer; John Reilly, secretary . . . Our detectives, too, were well represented, both the 79th Squad and the Vehicle Homicide Squad . . . And the reason now why Pat O'Leary was running around with big tears galloping down his rosey cheeks: A careless remark, lightly passed, by someone he liked, hurt his feelings . . . It was all so unnecessary—the guy who passed the crack still thinks Pat's the swellest fellow and as fine a cop as there is in the job.

Baseball is on the way . . . Last year's team as yet untouched by draft. So, precinct teams seeking a little opposition should contact Johnnie Reilly, booking manager, 79th Precinct . . . 77th,

84th, 75th, 63rd Pts.—Sparks, 34th Batt., 38th Batt. FD, take notice. For in-between baseball games we'd like to hear, too, from the softballers of the 62nd, 74th, 80th Pcts., among others.

80th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies to Sergeant Frank Ryan in the recent loss of his Mother, and to Patrolman Tom O'Shea in the passing of his brother. May they rest in peace.

More Outstanding Work: Responding while on R.M.P. duty to a call for assistance, Patrolmen Ken Fischmann and Joe Dugan upon reaching the scene, a residential dwelling, observed a man about to assault a woman with a knife, and after a struggle disarmed the attacker and placed him under arrest. Upon investigation the offender was found to have a long criminal record.

Patrolmen Artie Fahie and Bernard Zirinsky, also while on R.M.P., early one morning observed smoke pouring from an upper floor of a residential dwelling, and after turning in an alarm they rapidly made their way up the fire-escape and forced an entry into the burning apartment, where they effected a number of rescues. Great work, fellows! Acts like those are worthy of recognition.

It was with a great deal of pleasure that we welcomed on a recent visit two of our brethren in the armed services, 1st Lieutenant Harold Venokur and Gunner's Mate Casimir Kaminski. We hope we may soon hear also from Harold Keller and John Canavan, also long overdue. Our best wishes to 'em all!

Eight-O War Bond Caravan: Once again we proudly announce recipients of \$25.00 War Bonds in our Precinct Bond Club, namely: Sergeants Tom Conroy, Bill Scott and Michael Cunningham; Patrolmen Abe Levy, Andy McNelis, Bob Reige, Eddie Muller, Jim Cook. These sales bring our purchase total up to \$1,500. Yes, boys, those little dollar bills surely can add up into great amounts—and for the greatest cause in the world. Already there is a clamor to start other war bond clubs. So, patience, Brother, there is lots of room for everyone! See Patrolmen Brief or Farrell for membership.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pet., Ptl. Joseph Seymour	90th Pet., Ptl. John J. Keating
85th Pet., Ptl. Edward Schnell	92nd Pet., Ptl. William Burg
87th Pet., Ptl. William Smith	94th Pet., Ptl. Cyril Shortle

85th Precinct: "Master Driver" Mahon, in charge of the operators of the sergeants' car (874), is thinking of making a few changes—"and I don't mean changing flat tires, which I always have to do myself after some of these alleged drivers!"

Joe Matragrano says he doesn't care what they ration as long as he can get all the "gooses" he wants.

Steve Mosca, the "Friday Night Romeo," on a recent visit to his local draft board brought along an additional dependent—and 2 packages of radish seeds to show he is taking up farming.

Lieutenant Jock McDade is as happy as a lord lately; says he doesn't care if he never finds his hat (*the one he came in with*). Reason: he just received a new shipment of union plasters that should last him 5 years—at least.

Jack Redding while picking carrots out of his ears after a crash dive on a bowl of beef stew at the open kitchen, when asked by the counterman what he intended doing for Lent, replied: "*What did Lent ever do for me? In fact, I don't even know him!*"

Congratulations to Fred and Mrs. Maggiore on the birth of a 12 lb. son!

For Sale: One shanty, slightly used, on Bushwick Place near Montrose Avenue, including 3 windows, one open fire-place, southern exposure and one-half ton of coal. For further info see reporter.

Patrolman Rath was the cynosure of all eyes when he marched into the sitting-room bedecked in his new brown fire hat (ear laps and all) and new nifty brown overcoat. When asked were they his old man's he replied: "*No, my brother-in-law was drafted into the army!*"

Mike Grejtak, the boy Webster of the 85th Precinct, sez he is fed up with all the air raid stuff he's got to carry around with him, and that if his pockets keep on swelling he'll begin to look like Otto Schwarz, "*who's got more curves than the Belt Parkway!*"

90th Precinct: Two more names added to our precinct Roll of Honor: George Denton, our amiable first broom, who has

joined the Navy (*yes, George was in the Navy in the last war and was on pins and needles to get going again*), and Wilbur Wessner, also now of the Navy. Best of luck to them both.

Best regards also to others of our men now in service: Jim Morahan, Bill Powell, Eddie Blasie, Hal Blaney and Mike Durniak.

Lieutenant Marz, we hear, is making a great comeback following his recent illness and we all hope he'll be back with us real soon . . . Ditto Benny Sobocki, Pat Daly and Al Belinky.

We miss the Adonis of Lee Avenue, who recently left us for plainclothes work in the 14th Division. Good luck to you, John Flanagan, and don't forget to drop around once in a while.



We finally got John Burns, a man of few words, (*What about your ducs?*) to talk, and we had quite a conversation—in which he let down his hair (*no cracks, please*), and for the first time we learned that he is the father of five boys, two of whom are pictured herewith. John, the eldest, is studying for the priesthood, at the Huntington Seminary; the other, William, followed in his father's footsteps and joined the Navy. Two handsome boys—our best wishes to 'em both.

Don't plant your Victory garden until after you've consulted with either Sergeant Craig or Sergeant McGuire, between whom there is a rivalry on the subject so deep that either will expound his theory to anyone willing to listen.

For those who like a good mystery we suggest getting hold of Jimmie Kunz, Eddie Reilly, or Sergeant Supthin and have them tell you about the one they, as a trio, solved, entitled, "*Charlie Geary and the Loose Shoelace!*"

A word of praise now for Jimmie Dugan, who, while on post the other day observed a new and expensive sedan being backed out of a garage, and, having an observing eye, he noticed that the driver didn't operate the car as tho he owned it. So Jimmie stopped and questioned him—and he turned out to be a car thief, one who had been previously arrested and convicted for the same crime and for which offense he was on parole. Nice work, Jimmie!

New faces in the detective squad: Acting Lieutenant Devine and Detective Coyne; we hope their stay will be a pleasant one.

Pinhead Biographies (5th Squad): Bill Jacobs, who talks with a decidedly southern accent (at times); this we suppose is from working Flushing Avenue; now acting attendant; was a shoe salesman before taking up our profession and still can show two large samples—which he always has with him—as if you already hadn't noticed; a big, good-natured fellow and has an ardent admirer in Frankie, who states he is the tops.

Sal Agresti: Who, by the time this reaches you, will probably be a sergeant—being just three to go at this stage; a meter tester before he donned the blue; at present assigned to the Air Warden Service and considered one of the mainstays of that department; a very personable chap—one who is expected to go far in the job.

Bob Vecchio: A helper before joining the Department, though just what kind of a helper we failed to find out; was at one time in a radio car along with the great Foley—who actually didn't need any help; recently has not been his old self due to illness, a handicap which has not, however, taken away his easy-going disposition; at present works Lee Avenue and says he misses Joe's witty remarks.

Louie Schwartz: Rated by many as one of our most aggressive members; chauffeur prior to becoming a policeman; works Marcy Avenue, on which post he had made some good arrests; received highly favorable publicity recently when he assisted in bringing a baby into the world.

Last in the squad for this month is Sol Zinn, one of our more

dapper members; a laborer previously, tho to look at him now one might take him for an enterprising young business executive; works Harrison Avenue and is another one of the quiet type, of which we have plenty; a good cop; respected by the men of the precinct, who look upon him as an excellent side-partner and a willing worker.

That's all till next month.

92nd Precinct: We welcome Captain Thomas Henry and Sergeants Kochman and McIsaac to our command. May your respective stays with us be long, happy and pleasant ones . . . The WAAC has been enhanced by the recent enlistment of Miss Dorothy E. Foley, daughter of Patrolman Edward Foley, and who now is in training with the 23rd Co., 21st Regiment, at Ft. Oglethorpe, Georgia . . . We welcome also our latest rookies, Patrolmen Burke, Askinazi, Losquardo, Lisi and Tavana . . . Patrolman Kleinfeld left us recently to join Uncle Sam's fighting men—stationed now at Atlantic City . . . Patrolman Daniel O'Connell is with the Military Police at Fort Jay, Governor's Island . . . If you haven't seen it already, let Zwergel show you his own production of Act I, Scene I, of "Brady, the Huntsman" . . . Act I, Scene II, isn't so bad, either . . . Incidentally, Mr. Zwergel, the stockholders want to know what has happened to the dividends.

Why is it Vaughan only wears his new hat during a black-out? . . . "Knobby" and "Curley," our shinytop clerical boys, have changed their theme song from "I'll Never Smile Again" to "Keep On Smiling" . . . Mitchell and Spataro, the Lost Time Twins, are still looking for the fifteen minutes they lost recently . . . We understand that Walter, the Wood Butcher, has put away his tools for the duration due to priorities on lumber . . . Aside to Bickel: Kelly wants to know where you purchased that pair of "Zoot" pants you are now wearing . . . We finally discovered why Donnelly carries that brief case. See reporter if interested . . . Attention, all Fruit Lovers: Max Devinsky, our champ fruit demolisher, is back with us again . . . Despite the fact Acting Lieutenant Hofmann has given up all forms of calisthenics, he can be seen almost any morning demonstrating for the boys in the A.W.S. office those stirrup pumps . . . It is strongly rumored that a certain sergeant (*habitat Queens Village*) is studying again . . . Sergeant Melichar was seen pleading (almost at tears' point) with his colleague not to exhibit the "Victrola Cop," as it would definitely replace the Police Band.

What attendant is experiencing difficulty collecting coffee money? (*I'm operating at a loss!*) . . . Aside to Attendant Royael: Have you found that order yet, relieving the attendants of washing windows during the winter months? . . . The boys on the sergeants' list go into "huddles" frequently to formulate plans to create new vacancies. (*Superior officers take heed!*) . . . Wonder how many of the boys know that March 30 is "Seward Day" in Alaska? (*Consult R. K. O. Theatres' yearly calendar*) . . . If you want this column to continue, please leave your items with "Knobby" or "Curley." We will edit them and send them in for you. Thanx.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. John C. Hecht 103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan 104th Pct., Ptl. Walter Dearcopp
102nd Pct., Ptl. Edward G. Schultz 105th Pct., The New Dinger
100th Pct., Ptl. Alex Conradi

104th Precinct: The 104 Club has gone through a period of re-organization and from all indications it has gotten off to a good start. The newly-elected officers, whose names will appear in next month's issue, are desirous of obtaining the cooperation of all—in anticipation of 100% membership. Those who have not already signed up, see your squad delegate—now!

There are three factors of paramount importance in pistol shooting. First, a quick "draw"; second, the accuracy of fire; and third, the ability to hit a moving object. The opportunity of becoming proficient in the above is available to all through practice. The following in the first shooting cycle have put their hours of practice to use and received dividends—two days off: Sergeant Anthony Strangio, Patrolmen Ed Johnson, William Weis, Philip Degen, Ernest Rubow, John Malloy, Albert LeAndre.

Patrolman John Erickson must be getting ready to pop the question—judging from the way he's been window-shopping on

Myrtle Avenue, showing keen interest in furniture and lingerie and such. With the present man shortage it would be no less than sabotage to get married, John, so why not retain your *status quo* for the duration—and so the young girls of Ridge-wood can smile again? (Or are you thinking of a deduction in your income tax?)

Skinney Reuckert must be off his "feed"—down to a mere 260 pounds now. It is suggested he see Phil Meegan and get some of his malted milk tablets, a sort of "pick me up" tonic . . . Why is smiling Jack Dunne, our Assistant Chief Attendant, known as "C. N."? . . . Lots of luck to Patrolman Ed Loderhose's son, Edward, who is serving in the U. S. Army at Fort McClellan, Alabama. And say, soldier, the boys here would like to know if it was at your canteen your dad got that G. I. haircut he's sporting . . . It is rumored Sergeant Rudy Knutson, the old leatherneck, would like to "reup" or take on (reenlist) in the Marines again. Careful, Sarge, you know women have invaded the corps now! . . . Jim Reiley, our smiling sleuth, can be seen at the teletype these days watching and waiting; and it won't be long, either, eh, Sarge?

Thank those brand new uppers for that broad smile featured by Patrolman William Neuweiler these days . . . Our profound sympathy to Sergeant Mugler in the loss of his father . . . Patrolman Sittig demonstrates his approval of the conservation program by smoking "Between the Acts." He can now be described as a tall gent hiding behind a small cigar . . . Patrolman Fitzmaurice conducted a meeting of the 104 Club a while back, and when approached as to why he did not give a speech, he replied, "Whenever anyone exceeds moderation, the most delightful things may become the most distasteful—so I cut 'em short."

Thought of the Month: You cannot run away from a weakness; you must sometime fight it out or perish; and if that be so, why not now—and where you stand?

In any event, here's to a long life—and a merry one; a quick death—and a painless one; a pretty girl—and a loving one; a cold bottle—and another one.

On Sunday, March 21, the St. George Association held its sixth annual Communion and Breakfast. The turnout was the largest in years and the 104th helped bring about this result by contributing substantially to the attendance. Incidentally, your delegates would like to take this opportunity to thank the members for their fine cooperation.

106th Precinct: Handsome Truta (the congenial rookie) who is trying to get away from his graveyard post, was seen asking Cheerio Cummins if he would like to make a mutual . . . Biedinger, our Jr. attendant, has been given the assignment of taking care of all coffee and sugar rationing . . . Marty Coogan has put in his paper—after serving the public for nigh on to twenty years, with a spotless record . . . Ask Dick Meier about his little Aggie. Boy, what a honey! And the dope is still single and in 1A . . . Summons Shostak still considers himself the best cop in Ozone Park—win, lose or draw . . . The Droopy Club, with Egan as president, is out for a larger membership. The qualifications: walking post on your 32 and taking piano lessons from Eddie Miller, with Andy Orhelein as conductor. See Hoopla Egan for membership blanks . . . Our bowling club recently toppled the crack 102nd team and with such ease that a handicap will be allowed them the next time we meet. Games still open to other precincts . . . Cousin Pete Booth, our congenial 95 man (and what a chef!) can do more with frankfurters and circular steaks than Schoellig can with a fishing rod.

That's all. See you next month.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien	111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset
109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson	112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
110th Pct.	114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furchl

108th Precinct: Attendant John Sullivan reaches the line in his draft questionnaire where it says "State here your nearest relative," and John writes: "About 3 and a ½ miles from here" . . . Get Joe Hamilton to tell you about the midget who wanted to register a complaint because his draft board put him in one-half of 1A . . . Henry Holmes with nary a smile walks up the street and we think what a swell ad he'd be for a whiskey sour

. . . Charlie Habekast leaves a certain diner with a tear in his eye after being informed by the counterman that hereafter he can get his fourth cup of coffee *only on a doctor's prescription* . . . Joe Clark (the Parson), worried about a certain torch-bearer he in six months no see, confides (when I suggest it must be love) that she's working as a welder now—"and on that post of mine anything can happen!" . . . A certain doll walks up to me, takes a good look and walks away, humming, "There are such things!" . . . Oscar Fenstamaker after quitting smoking for five days started in again. "It makes my head too clear," he confesses, "and I remember things I don't care to remember—all that studying I did for the sergeants' examination, frixample" . . . Fred Schmidt (The Baron) wearing spats confides they're handier than socks—"You never have to darn them," he explains.

Sammy Orr proudly tells us that his Uncle has just completed 28 years in the Irish Navy. What capacity? inquire we. "About 2 and a half quarts," responds he . . . The nom-de-plume "King Fish" fits our Tom O'Donnell to a T. Whenever you meet him he's either on his way to the Lodge or to meet one or another of the Brothers . . . Patrolman McKenna, who for many years guarded the bank at 50th and Jackson Avenue, succeeds in retrieving a slip of paper that had blown from his hand, then tells me, with pride, "I can't afford to lose that, it's my draft card!" . . . Henry Grabner, retired 18 months now, sends his regards to all and thanks this reporter for keeping him posted via this column on how things are going in the good old 108th. Asks, too, that we tell Sam Hall to be sure to keep up his practice on the clarinet, explaining that although it took him a long time, "I made a pretty good musician out of him at that!" . . . The day after shoe rationing went into effect I receive a letter from my good friend, Major Frank Quigley, in which he wisecracks, "Please return the old shoes I threw at you on your wedding day!" . . . Ferdie Schwartz and Fred Smol inform us it's the sawdust business for them when they retire. Yes, for that business they have what it takes, and if you don't believe us, ask John Pebble . . . Mae Foley, when I ask if that girdle of hers is all rubber, wisecracks, "Of corset is!" . . . Tip to Henry Holm: Donate that dead pan of yours to the scrap drive . . . This reporter, too, would love to donate something—the ball and chain, and for good measure *someone else's* battle axe . . . Who will contribute? . . . Patrolman Dolan counts those 5 ribbons and then to a young rookie confides: "Son, I have been on patrol so long that even my socks have bunions!" . . . To Acting Lieutenant Henry White and his staff a big white orchid and congratulations for the way they and their wardens handled the first 5 signal air raid. It was 100% perfect and many nice remarks were heard from residents and merchants here. So, boys, take a bow!

112th Precinct: Long time no write but here is the latest news and stuff that I could dig up. There'd be a lot more if you fellows would only give your reporter a little help on occasion. The only one that puts anything in the box is Patrolman Morris and you can't get up a column merely on what he gives you.

Info Wanted: Seems there was a rumor of a ghost walking in and around the Forest Hills Stadium recently, and which upon investigation turned out to be what athletic-minded patrolman engaged in looking around in the dark for discarded tennis balls? . . . Patrolman (High Pockets) Freund has applied for retirement, and to him the boys all wish a long and happy vacation free from departmental worries and cares . . . Patrolman Joe (Adonis) Fallon has been going at such a fast clip of late that he has trouble keeping his glasses from steaming. (Is in the market for any kind of windshield cleaner that might help!)

Meet Patrolman (Golden Voice) Neuman, the man famous for setting the fashion in hats around these parts . . . Since Patrolman Tony Rocca La Pinto has been back on the walk he's been sporting a set of asbestos-lined underwear. (What, no chin chucker?) . . . Patrolman Bill Love says that Patrolman (Tiny) Innis is right on the ball when it comes to relieving. Claims when no car is available he comes on roller skates . . .

Patrolman Errico has waited for an assignment to a radio car for 6 years. So what happens? You're right—no more cars available. Patrolman (Modern Design) Peitler states that he is the boss in his home—and to prove it makes his wife meet

him on pay days at the station house . . . Patrolman (Father Time) Barth upon retirement expects to open up a bicycle repair business . . . Patrolman Izzy Nolan is first in line for the attendant's job. Says he's getting on in years and can't take it any more . . . Since Patrolman Herby Unger hit the sergeants' list and has been assigned to T.S. duty he has been getting broad—and not in the shoulders. And have you noticed also the faint odor of perfume when the future sarge is around? What's the name of it, Herb? "*An evening in Paris*"—or could it be "*Seven nights in Harlem*"? . . . Patrolman (I know better) Berman states he is off Patrolman (Shuffleboard) Sebald for life. Claims he is in the dog house since Joe taught him the game . . . Patrolman Jim Roughley asked, "*What do you think I am?*"—and no one answered him. Must have been women and children present.

This last item should make a lot of you fellows happy, concerning as it does a wiseguy who was always ready and happy to kid others about their store teeth (*crockery, Sears-Roebuck Specials, etc.*) So what happened? You're right again! He, too, has had them taken out—all of 'em! It doesn't make much difference now anyway, what with the meat shortage he manages just about as well as the next fellow. So in the future, me lads, you may call your reporter "Gummy"!

114th Precinct: Our command was well represented at the farewell dinner tendered on March 16, at the Hotel Woodstock, to Father Owen Lynch, of the Bishop Molloy Retreat House in Jamaica, the occasion signaling his entry into the U. S. Army as a chaplain.

Who was it missed his car following a recent blackout, necessitating calling upon our sleuths to locate it, after which the wandering car just as suddenly turned up—around the corner from where he had left it? (*Undt vos Villie gladt?*)

Guess Who: Looks like an Eytalian but is Polish? (*Known as "Blackie the Bird Man"*) . . . Is known as the Master of Broad Channel? (*deducts one row boat from his income tax*) . . . Recently established the "Knob Polish" business and also inquired if he could deduct the cost of a new wig? . . . Assigned to the airport, carries a "Magic Chef" around on his back, and is called the "weight lifter?" . . . Brags of being the best shuffleboard player in the 7th Squad? (*Known also as The Baron*) . . . In the 7th Squad invited some mounted men to his home for a drink, providing they brought their horses along and turned them loose in his proposed garden—in the interim? . . . Takes the nuts home (*a lieutenant*) to practice shuffleboard with—and what attendant is his bodyguard? . . . Is responsible for those glasses Sergeant McDonald can't see through? (*he gets moon-struck looking over the top of them*) . . . Is known as Crying Jim?

Congratulations to Patrolmen William Beal and James Lye, our newest junior commandos (*they deliver at dawn*) . . . Wonder how Breezy Forbes enjoys walking again? . . . also where Krueger learned to run a Ford tractor? . . . and how it is Patrolman Strong always gets Defense Post No. 4 on late tours? . . . and what the attraction is for Dew Drop Leas and Honey-suckle Markey at 104th Street and Northern Boulevard?

Anticaglia (to Thomas): "Harry, will you try to get me as your partner when Egglinger is on the switchboard?" Thomas: "O.K., Looie, I'll try my best. I know you need protection."

Aside to Mario De La Caridad Maximo Justo Juan Du Bouchet: Thanks for the card.

Our loss was the Army's gain when Patrolman Thomas Murphy on March 19 was inducted, bringing to nine the number of men from the 114th serving now with the armed forces.

Condolences to Patrolman John O'Leary in the death of his sister.

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere sympathies to Patrolman Bader in the death of his father . . . And sincere wishes for a speedy recovery to those of our comrades now on sick report, and also to the brother of Patrolman O'Neil, who, we understand, has had quite a siege of illness.

Birthday Greetings to Lieutenant Eckert, Sergeant Riordon, Patrolmen Alfred Bobrow, Henry Boyce, Frank Canlon, Thomas Dolan, Louis Firsker, William Gould, James Higgins, Sydney Hutchins, James Joyce, John Keeshan, Fred MacGregor, John

O'Neil, Thomas McCorry, Vincent McGrath, John Michell, Jean Mills, Adam Mossman, Fred Taylor and Raymond Thorpe.

Sugar Foot Mike Pendergast (*no kidding, that's what his Momma calls him*) has been accepted for membership in "Breen's Lose Your Hat in the East River Club." Poor Mike! He'll never live it down.

And did you know that Raw Meat Buckley in the back room was frothing at the mouth last pay day and mumbling: "*So he won't cash my check, ch? O. K., I'll get even with him!*" Wonder whom he meant?

Arthur Gontko has been designated by the Honor Legion as its delegate for Traffic C, so see Artie, those of you who are behind in your dues, and pay up. See him also those of you who have received departmental recognition and he will sign you up as a member of this wonderful organization.

Rosebush Hrubes has finally succumbed and is sending out S.O.S. signals for someone capable of helping him stretch—the coffee used for back room consumption. (*Try squeezing out the grounds, Dan!*)

Did you know that Flight Commander Lent has his charming wife, Gertrude, keep him company while he waits to report back to the precinct for air raid drill? (*Afraid of the dark, Jim?*)

'Tis rumored that underneath that bandaged finger of Bonjiorni's last month was a splinter that he picked up while playing shuffleboard. (*Wonder where he was!*)

Wonder, too, why "Shadow" Gellella blushes whenever he is surprised looking into store windows featuring baby clothes!

FLASH!!! Remember a couple of months ago when your reporter mentioned the fact that Eskowitz was seen parading down the avenue with a Gorgeous Eyeful, and that some of the bachelors of Traffic C wanted to know who she was (*and Abe said he wouldn't talk*)? Well, this time he *did* talk! He popped the question—and she said "Yes!" So today we offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. Eskowitz and wish them all the health and happiness in the world.

And would you believe it that "Take a Shower With Your Shoes On" Gallagher has turned out to be a model husband? And that he takes Junior out for a stroll now—and does the shopping also?

Who was it stopped a cab last month only to find out it was Al Rode's messenger bringing him his lunch, on a 5 to 1 tour?

Bagels Wachstein challenges members of Emergency 4 to a game of handball, 1-, 2- or 4-wall, he cares not which.

We hope as this issue goes to press that Bill Sullivan's wife, Edna, is well again after her recent sojourn in the Fifth Avenue Hospital.



In the photo we present to you now one whom we all know as "Fat Stuff" Artie (*the kibitzer*) and who in real life is nothing more or less than just another docile husband and doting father, shown here at his recently acquired home in Queens with his cute little daughter, Ilene. (*Hard to believe, isn't it?*) Artie says the reason he prefers the low chair is that it doesn't show his bay window—and he ain't kidding!

Paddy Whacks and Bright Sayings: Did You Know That: After "Snowsuit" McCusker answers a question he growls:

"*What do they think I am, an encyclopedia?*" . . . Dyrlic is broadcasting that someone swiped his typewriter fluid and now he wants to get a ration card? (*Wonder if "Rosebush" Hrubes would know anything about it?*) . . . "Stretch" Beekman claims the reason he uses a cigarette holder is that he wants to keep away from cigarettes? (*Corny, if you ask me*) . . . When Malinski saw Priori playing dominoes he said "If that guy can play so can I" . . . Flight Commander Lent is bragging that the boys in the 8th and 12th Squads love him so much that they

sent him a valentine? (*And how!*) . . . Breen is not satisfied with the molars he has and wants a new pair? (*Lou Plate is trying to sell him his old ones, at a 10% discount*) . . . Bamberger claims he bought that cap he was seen wearing and that it did not blow off a truck on 12th Avenue, as accused? . . . Kelly wants to know who is going to help him with his homework when Blackwood retires? . . . Bagels wants to know how he is going to sell his knishes now that shoes are rationed? . . . Pop Finnerty says he likes to go to Traffic D because there he always gets a side street? . . . "Bartender" Dirlam says he is not going to re-grow that thing he calls a mustache—for the duration? . . . Flanagan says he doesn't mind going to the Emergency Squad but "*what about the personals?*" . . . Technow says he doesn't mind working on the bridges but he still *doesn't like it?* . . . Scharnberger is still trying to find out where I got that picture of him eating that hero sandwich? . . . Bobrow was bragging that it took two hours for him to find out that he was ringing from the wrong signal box on a recent tour?

Don't forget, men, that there is a "Suggestion Box" on the wall in which you may deposit items for this column . . . No?

TRAFFIC I

Ptl. Summ Onsmen

The send-off at which we had as guests of honor retired Sergeants Kee and Dillon and Patrolman Farrell, was a huge success. A good time had by all, including even Stones McPadden. Our thanks to all who helped, especially Pointer. Our M. C., too, was in rare form.

News received that Mr. Dillon and Johnnie Rom are together in Florida, enjoying both the sunshine and 7-Up. What happened to the Sheriff's job you were getting, Johnnie, on the Indian Reservation? . . . Aside to John Kee, who stopped in to say hello: Glad to hear you are feeling better, John . . . New Arrival at the Pius P. Kazlauska's homestead! The Mrs. and the baby both O.K.; Pete, too, tho he might have selected another time to pass out the cigars, in the District office, than on Harrington's day off . . . George Ahrens had a tough time getting a helmet to fit him during the last blackout . . . "Whistling Jim" McDonald (*who has been silenced*) gave George his . . . Sergeant McNevin, who never wears a hat, had a difficult time also . . . Uncle Walt (Gasoline Alley) Kuck sure has some will power . . . "For Fresh Eggs See Berwind & Cunningham." (*adv. in L. I. paper*) . . . Stanley Cusamano and Paul Conglari in hot debate as to who was a former iceman.

Birthday Greetings to Lieutenant Wilson (*the cake tasted swell!*) . . . Rumor: Kenny and Harrington have made up! . . . Congratulations also to Larry Doyle on his place on the sergeants' list . . . Acting Lieutenant John McCarthy paid us a visit recently (*remember the good ole Keyhole reporter?*) . . . John Parente, our champion Bond Buyer; good work! Keep it up . . . Buddy (not baldy) Forsyth has given up hope of receiving a commission (10%) from Washington . . . Have you noticed how Busche smiles now? . . . Pointer and Dillon Jr. at odds over who gets Reg. 37 . . . "Good Luck" Coleman wants to know what vitamins Becker takes—just a pal . . . John Byrne and "Boro Hall" Smith still have 7c each . . . Tom Straub glad to be back with the boys at the L. I. depot . . . 734 operators Pritchard and Farrell getting quite heavy . . . Olaf Salverson walking much better of late . . . Some say Shep Kole plays a violin—which might be the reason for those long curls.

Our sympathies to all who have lost loved ones in past months and best wishes for a speedy recovery to those who are absent on sick report.

TRAFFIC K

Ptl. Harry Shortel

Tony Ciborski on March 5 became the proud Daddy of a Baby Boy! Congratulations! . . . "Scotty" Maxwell at this writing still is sporting his winter tan . . . And "Smiling" Ed Cahill is still displaying that dignified haircut . . . "Gil" Aitken's dinners are noted for quality—but *not quantity* . . . That was a nice demonstration Nat Friedman, the camera man, gave of his art recently . . . Among other things that take: Johnny McCarthy's infectious laugh? . . . Moe Markowitz and Johnny Mazzone already have started Spring training . . . Johnny Stelmach has left us, after many years, for Traffic J. K's loss is J's gain. Good luck, Jack . . . To Jake Knoebel, Johnny (Big Chief) Rom, Marty Brosnan and Marty Volkommer the boys send best wishes.

TRAFFIC O

Frank & Earnest

Congratulations to Dave (The Bagel) Ross on his recent elevation to sergeant; also to the following who made the list: George (Coca Cola) Moeller, Howie (Don Juan) Kullman, Arthur Hug, John (Buzz) Hoenig, Enoch, and those others whose names at the moment slip our mind—or *so-called* mind, as Tom Dugan would say.

Phil (Porky) O'Brien is quite a dashing figure in his new white helmet, as is Artie Cruller Toes Matthews, our forgotten baritone.

John (Skinny) Pfeuffer has given up at last—to a Beautiful Young Lady, the knot having been tied on Saturday last. The boys all are invited to the house-warming. John Logan, too.

Emergency Squad 19 claims Al Demchak has the loveliest tenor voice—but should have his adenoids out regardless.

Sorry to hear about our Clerical Force putting on so much weight—after eating all that Barricini candy.

As we write this, Judge McGonigle, Gal and Wassel are on sick report. Hurry up and get better, fellers.

Wally (Big Woids) Cleland is looking well these days. Hasn't dropped a syntax or forgotten a verb. In fact, he's even picked up a few new adjectives, we're told.

Had a letter from Jerry (Long Legs) O'Neil, who expects to be made an ensign soon.

Walter (Weary) Warneke was working down at the poultry market recently when along comes a feller with a horse-drawn wagon and drapes the reins over Weary's head, and when asked what the idea was he said: "*You had your hat off, Officer, and I thought it was a hitching post!*"

John Logan, the old pants presser, was recently seen giving George Imrie advice on how to make his gas ration book last. "Use the subway," advised John.

Rogers McDonald, who has been assigned to Pier 88 steady, now talks and walks like a deep-sea sailor.

Teddy Brennies, the Main Street Romeo, had quite a time convincing Walsh, Griffin and Columbus Kaufman that Enoch was *his* legal dependent and not *theirs*.

Our two P.B.A. delegates are a couple of hustlers, as those who attended the recent Ball will testify.

Eddie "the guy with the high haircut" Silberlust is looking in the pink lately. Late tours must agree with him.

Haven't heard much from Buddy Southwick of late. What's the matter, Bud, have you started to study already?

Bert (Cutie) Forster is a greatly improved performer since he's been under the wing of Bumpy Kehoe and Lieutenant Hanley, who is now the clerical lute, having taken the place of Johnny Leonard, now in the Queens Traffic Court.

Is it true Tim Leary has put in his paper, along with Dick Dalton of McNamara's Band? Reconsider, won't you, pals? We don't want to lose a couple of swell guys.

Our traffic men visiting Manhattan are compiling a good record, as witness Sergeant Burgess's two good collars in a week, and Tom Lynch's burglary arrest. Tom, y'know, is an old sleuth.

Frank (Psycho) Seper has become quite a golfer, as witness his copping of 2nd prize in the Police Golf Association tournament of last season. Congratulation!

Lieutenant McManus hurt his hand recently and at this writing it's well on the mend. We're all rooting for you, Lute.

Some of our gang have sons in the service, namely, Marty Walsh, Willie Robinson, George Ottinger, Captain Oppenheimer, and Lieutenant Armstrong whose son is Lieutenant Colonel Tommy Armstrong, the West Point footballer. If we've missed some others we're sorry and we'll try and get them next issue.

George (Pineapple Salesman) Bornheimer seems to be one of the pillars of the Queensboro Bridge, along with Rey (Ball Breaker) Schaffner.

Yes, Frank Masterson will look much improved once he gets his store teeth in.

Easter Greetings to you ail and let's hope the big traffic jam is over soon and Adolph, Benito and Tojo are detoured permanently.

TRAFFIC P

Ptl. Edwin A. Bunde

Yes—it looks like we're back in circulation again! In other words, we're beginning a new day—which is a reminder to the members of Traffic P of the welcome extended now to our new

skipper, Captain Day—and may his stay with us be a long and happy one.

Congratulations to Patrolman Allen who is now in the service of Uncle Sam—the first member of this command to enter the military service . . . A certain lieutenant here is in the market for literature pertaining to fishing (*he's been a dyed-in-the-wool fisherman ever since last summer*). All items in this connection may be turned over to your reporter for delivery . . . Our heartfelt sympathies to those members of Traffic P who have lost dear ones . . . Glad to see Sergeant Salmon fully recovered and back in circulation . . . Our best wishes, too, for the speedy recovery of Sergeant Clarkin and Patrolman Bedell and Young, each of whom has had a long siege of illness.

Victory Gardens are springing up all over Queens these days and the boys figure on doing quite a bit of harvesting this fall. A fisherman, they say, is a born liar; well, *just wait until you start hearing of the big tomatoes, etc.* . . .

Favorite tune of Patrolman Melody, our song and dance man: "Any Dues today?"—*and without gestures!* . . . Any of you guys see the tie adorning Joe Criffen's chest on St. Patrick's day? *Oh, me!*

MOUNTED DIVISION

Ptl. Joe Masterson

Pat Mulligan claims he broke Abbot Morgan into the job 19 years ago, and that Morgan always was a decent, respectable young man—as he is even today, 19 years later . . . Fagan is not in the junk business, but if there is anything you might need along those lines I am sure you can find it in Fagan's locker . . . Dobby Gleason did such a splendid job weighing horseshoes that he won himself a horse and a post . . . For a while it was feared Marcella would get another 103 fever—after struggling so hard getting the hot water system working . . . Whom do you suppose will be in the armed forces first, Admiral Swartout or Major Decker? . . . Dave Foster at 52 hopes to get into the Marines, and if he is successful you can expect to see John Reilly enlisting in the Navy . . . Why is it Ed Murphy doesn't care to ride Horse Turnstal any longer? . . . Muldoon and Arnaize are two very helpful young men—they not only help the air raid wardens turn out the lights, but also teach coast guardsmen how to ride a horse . . . Three cheers for Graner of Troop E for his stunning recovery last month of a baby carriage.

The photo of Major Edgar J. Perry, taken on the West Coast shortly after his return from the So. Pacific, was sent to me by Sergeant Paul Boss, of the Amphibious Corps, Pacific Fleet, shown with him in the picture and who in an accompanying letter wrote:

"We have been friends for many years. I have been under his command in the Marine Corps Reserve, and there never was a finer Marine—nor police officer—to my knowledge."

The mounted escort led by Acting Deputy Inspector Meehan added a bit of sunshine to the St. Patrick's Day Parade as it led the boys from the



old sod up 5th Avenue. All of the members of the escort were born in Ireland, and from the way they rode that day I'd say all of them were proud of it. Their names, in addition to Inspector Meehan, follow: Patrolmen Dan Meskil, Troop A; Peter Duffy, B; Frank Geoghagan, B; Michael Keane, B; James Corridan, C; John Walsh, C; Phil Fitzpatrick, D; Tom McElliot, D; Tim O'Connell, D. I'm hoping Inspector Meehan next year will have two platoons in line instead of one, to include such men as Pat Twomey, Pat Mulligan, Cecil Dunwoody, John Reilly, John J. Ryan, to name a few.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt Ing Along

The five little Swanno children were gathered around the

radio listening to a popular swing band, when Joan asked Daddy what was the origin of swing, and sure enough he had the answer, viz.: "Well, it all started with the famous short swing; then we began to swing this way and thatta way; you'd take a 32 and then come in for a late one; then you had to hop over for a jungle 4-12, wait around for 2 more before sliding into the 8 to 4. That, in anyone's language, dear children, is fancy swinging. You went by a chart," Daddy further explained, "so many this way and so many that way. Of course, there was no way of telling just how you would wind up—you might get dizzy in the meantime; but you would eventually catch on to the swing, whether it be 'short' or 'long'!"

Gas being a difficult item to procure, more and more of the boys are pooling their cars, as for example the trio of Philly Blush, Charlie Hood and Andy Mulhall. It goes alright the week that Phil uses his car and the week Charlie uses his, but the week that Andy Mulhall gets out his car he had the two riders ready for a week's stay at Kings Park. Andy calls up and leaves a message for the boys to start walking, as he lost his car keys—made an arrest—couldn't get his motorcycle started—or any one of a hundred other excuses. Then if they do bring him in, he ducks out the back way. No wonder the strain is beginning to show.

Petitions are pouring in on the skipper to reunite back in the same squad those grand entertainers, Tom McGuide and Pat O'Rourke. How we miss the lilt of those sweet choruses of old ballads that these boys used to give out with in the back room.

Bill Archibald is home from the hospital and would appreciate a visit from any of the gang passing by.

Old Buck Ward sent us a picture of himself taken the day after he landed in Florida. Also a picture taken a month later, and all the magic that the sun can do for one's health is proven beyond the shadow of a doubt.

We wish good luck to our "genial" mechanic, Fred Machr, and Geo. Munro on their retirement. Also our former captain, Bert Douglas.

Sgt. Joseph was turned down by the Red Cross when he went up for his last blood donation. Even tho Charlie has slipped over the 60 mark, he still has the spirit that says "We can't lose; we gotta win!"

That growling you heard the other lunchtime was not a fight—only Sgt. Paul Evers and Henny Moller translating some tough English into Yoiman. "Yah! dis iss mein Garten Haus."

Lt. Fleischner reminded Bob Hemphill early the other morning, as Bob was sweeping the sidewalk, that it was the early bird that catches the worm, and Bob answered: "Brother, that's what you call rationing; we had nothing like that during the last War."

"John Feeney, Irish tenor." So the ad in the paper said, but don't get him confused with *our* Jack Feeney, whose forte, even tho he, too, is an Irishman and a tenor, is soft-shoe dancing.

John Conklin says to Bill Whittier, "Brakes won't hold until we bleed the lines," which remark was overheard by Harry Casazza, who rushed in with his first-aid kit wanting to know "who was bleeding and where?"

Our two "end-men," Joe Welply and Harold Connolly, again did their stuff at Air Protection Lecture No. 5—by asking Capt. Guanor all the questions.

John Miller and Dan Hayes celebrated Paddy's Day by buying a bond. We have a few more left if anyone cares to help drive a nail in Hitler's coffin.

Our sympathy to George Weiss in the death of his father; also to Mike Chaputa in the passing of his brother.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PCT.

The Ghost

Now that The Ghost has swung into action again, everyone it seems is on his best behavior—with the result there is very little to write about; so please, men, let yourselves go—drop a word or two amongst yourselves in ordinary conversation—so that he, The Ghost, can have something to write about.

Let's start out in this issue wishing continued good luck to the members of the command who have joined the fighting forces, namely, David Clyde, Eugene Feurstein and George McDonald. We hope they will be able after this is over to tell us how happy they are to be with us again.

Also, to those who have retired we wish the best of health—

and the hope they may enjoy to the utmost their new-found leisure.

Bill Preisigke, our first broom, is one of those war husbands. Edna does her bit in a defense plant the while "Skid" does all the family canning and preserving. He also cooks Edna's supper . . . Poor Edna!

Charlie Zeeck has turned to egg farming in a big way and now does police work in his spare time only. Get your orders in early if you want to be on Charlie's preferred list.

Sign of Spring: When John Orłowski starts to polish his shoes that's an indication of something or other. Could it be the diet finally caught up with John!

Harry Hansen made a startling discovery the other day while looking at a calendar: "Gee, Easter comes on a Sunday this year!"

A short time ago Pete Kraft was not a well man, but since he started buying "mahoganzed" milk he feels much better, sez he.

Lester Keuling had a narrow escape recently. Seems his dog won second prize at a dog show and upon finding out later that Les had entered him in the ordinary mutt class the dog became peeved. Only his leggings saved Les.

Looks as if Tony Budney is trying hard to take the title of "Happy" away from both Klinger and Winters. What's the matter, Tony? Is it your stomach that's bothering you—or are you eating pickles?

John Fisher on patrol in Forest Park the other day found himself a patch of ice, promptly went into a tail-spin and landed a moment later on his soft spot—namely, his head; all of which makes him eligible now for membership in the Liberty Bells Club of G.C.P. Pct. . . . "Tilly" Drexel please note.

Among other war husbands here are Sergeant Churchill, Eddie Bloom, Jim Holland, George Volz, Willie Bodenburg and Terry Borelli, and we'll bet their wives still meet them at the front door on The Day and they still if it's short become just a number on a U.F. 6.

Too bad about "Skid" injuring his foot while trying to make the station house yard a better place to ride in. Get well soon, Bill.

Now that Motorcycle Pursuit Patrol has been inaugurated would it be out of line to call the men who work on that assignment pilots?

That's all for now and don't forget—The Ghost always is around, so keep talking.

DIVISIONS OF LICENSES

Rose Lupu

Congratulations are in order—but definitely—to Captain Tom McLoughlin, (No. 3 on the captains' list), Acting Captain Ben King (Captain, U. S. Army), Acting Captain O'Brien, Lieutenant Corley, and Major Bert Hanson, also now with the U. S. Army.

We welcome Acting Lieutenant Tom Colton and wish him luck in his new job.

Income Tax Exemptions: Patrolman Johnny Lynch's 7th child (he'll have that ball team yet) . . . Patrolman Johnny Egan's 3rd . . . and Patrolman Joe Fitzpatrick's 1st! (Joe is still recuperating!)

Clerk Elliot Racer is serving with the Armed Forces in sunny (?) California . . . and former Clerk Redmond is now a full-fledged lady cop. Congrats, Bernie!

Best wishes and success to Frank Flora in his retirement, April 1, 1943, after 34 years of faithful service. He was presented upon leaving with a beautiful memento—and with it from the members of this Bureau went congratulations and praise. Deputy Commissioner O'Leary and Inspector Berkery made the presentation. Again, Frank, the best of luck—and don't forget that Victory Garden!

Our most heartfelt sympathy to Clerk Andy Longo in the loss of his Mother.



AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. De Molition

Good luck to Captains Michael F. Hartling and William C. Bencke, Jr. on their recent promotions. The Air Warden Service will miss them.

Our apologies now to Act. Captain Thomas F. Connelly, whose name inadvertently escaped us when extending congratulations last month to the acting captains assigned to the Air Warden Service who did all right for themselves in the recent examination for promotion to captain. Act. Captain Connelly emerged 47 on the list and to him, too, our heartiest congratulations are extended.

Ptl. John Donovan was congratulated last month on the New Arrival. We hope soon to be able to congratulate him also on his ability to again get a night's rest.

Flashes from the 10th Division: Congratulations to Acting Lieutenant Mitchell, 62nd Precinct, for the successful meeting at the Jewish Community House, which was honored by the presence of Commandant Thompson . . . Ditto to Acting Lieutenant Moran (town's best-dressed lieutenant) for nice work in the Air Warden Service, 66th Precinct . . . Bravo to Acting Lieutenant McIntyre, 64th Precinct, for handling of that floating mine . . . Ptl. Burton, 68th Precinct, an eloquent speaker, can be found taking additional lessons at Knights of Columbus speakers' classes . . . Condolences to Ptl. Rabbitt, 60th Precinct, in the loss of his mother . . . The Air Warden Service of the 61st Precinct appreciates the splendid cooperation of Captain Cashman.

New Tank Pumps See Action in 9th Division: At about 4 P.M., March 4, Mrs. Gallo, of 67 Fox Beach Avenue, Oakland, Staten Island, looked out her kitchen window and saw the tall grass at the rear of her home burning fiercely. She screamed to her husband, who was nearby, and he grabbed one of the new tank pumps just placed in the block and with it quickly extinguished the fire, putting to use for the first time the tank pumps which were distributed in this precinct.

The Air Warden Service Quiz Program is now heard each Wednesday evening over WNYC from 8 to 8:30 P.M. Listen in on these experts on civilian defense. Maybe you have a question that can stump them.

John H. Morris, Sixth Deputy Police Commissioner and former commandant of the Air Warden Service, who is now a captain in the Transportation Corps of the United States Army, recently dropped in for a surprise visit, and strange enough, on the same day, Acting Captain Petersen, formerly of the Air Warden Service and now a first lieutenant in the United States Army likewise stopped by for a visit to his old stamping grounds. Lieutenant Petersen has completed his training course, and is now bound for parts unknown.



By Sgt. Rudolph W. Lehman
PAST PRESIDENT

SERGEANT JOHN J. BOYLE

Sgt. John Boyle, the Anchor Club's chief,
Takes care of the orphans and brings them relief.
At Christmas all creeds bless this kind K. of C.
In July they disport themselves right merrily.
For Steeplechase makes the kids glad to be living
Within Johnny's sphere and the Anchor Club's giving.
For eight years the Anchor Club's had at the helm
A man who though modest, yet ranks in the realm
Of kings; and the Knights of Columbus all know
That every last word herein stated is so.
But words don't do justice to men like John Boyle,
Who seek no reward but the pleasure of toil.
Therefore in this verse let applause be unstinted
For Sgt. John Boyle—of whose merit I've hinted.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

The Division was shocked beyond description when word came of the sudden death last month of Patrolman John Sasek, and particularly since at all times he appeared to be in the best of health. With the passing of John the Junior Fife, Drum and Bugle Corps of Police Post 1999, V.F.W., lost its closest friend and adviser. It was under John's chairmanship and fatherly guidance that the corps, in local, State and inter-State competition, won some of its brightest victories. The youngsters were to John as important as life itself, and they in turn felt so close to him that the title "Uncle" was to them more than a mere appellation. The members of this command, and particularly the office staff, keenly feel the void left by his passing. To his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy is extended.

Arthur Monahan, head of the Sanitation Squad at the Recruits' School, 72 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, informs us that as the "People's Independent Democratic and Republican Candidate" he will be in the running this year for a seat in the City Council, and that notices of the next meeting of the organization, to be held May 15, 1943, at the Pearl Mansion Rooms, 98 Forsythe St., N. Y. City, will be sent out shortly by his secretary, Miss Helen Saville; also that he is calling on his good friends, the Honorable Alfred E. Smith and Captain Johnny Yarrum,

to come out for him. Good luck, Arthur, and more power to you.



Because of his resemblance to his brother, you should have little difficulty in recognizing the handsome soldier presented to your gaze herewith. Yes, you guessed right the first time—he's Colonel Alfred Lawrence Price of the U. S. Army, brother of Patrolman Charlie Price and serving now as Assistant Commandant at Fort Washington, Maryland. Colonel Price is a graduate of that most aristocratic of military institutions — West Point, which he entered in 1918 and from which he was gradu-

ated four years later with the rank of second lieutenant. His present rank of Colonel was conferred upon him in July of last year.



THE ABOVE splendid example of the photographic art, the original of which is approximately 13 inches square, was sent to the Police Commissioner from Keesler Field, Miss., by Private William W. Creighton, who in a note of explanation, wrote:

"The accompanying photograph was made while on furlough in New York. The subject and print seemed rather good so I made an extra print for the officer, who is unknown to me.

"I wondered if you would present it to him with my compliments."

The subject of the photo is Lieutenant William Meyn, of Troop B, Mounted Squadron 1.

Commissioner Valentine in his acknowledgment told Private Creighton that the photo would be published in SPRING 3100 and that a copy of the issue would be forwarded to him; also that the original print would be sent to the lieutenant concerned with his. Private Creighton's, compliments.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



WILLIAM GALLAGHER

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 188 pounds; blue eyes; brown hair; stocky build; fair complexion; dark blue suit, gray felt hat. Residence, 500 West 50th Street, New York City.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH FREZZA

Aliases JOSEPH GIGLIO, JOSEPH PARADISI, JOSEPH JIANAZZI and DICKEROO.

DESCRIPTION—Age 37 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 150 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; dark complexion; walks slightly stooped.



WANTED FOR MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 11 inches; weight 150 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4.40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE CAnal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



RALPH MACEROLI,

Alias "THE APE."

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. James F. Fitzpatrick.....	2 D.D.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ptl. Harold L. Smith.....	15 Pct.	Mar. 17, 1943
Ptl. John J. Barry.....	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Mar. 18, 1943
Ptl. James J. Donovan.....	75 Pct.	Mar. 19, 1943
Ptl. William J. Tobln.....	Tr. A	Mar. 21, 1943
Ptl. John Sasek	17 Pct.	Mar. 22, 1943
Ptl. James E. McGoldrick.....	110 Pct.	Mar. 25, 1943
Ptl. Lawrence Fopplani	Tr. A	Mar. 25, 1943
Ptl. John F. Braun, Jr.....	74 Pct.	Mar. 27, 1943
Ptl. William H. Ryan	77 Pct.	Mar. 27, 1943
Ptl. Stephen P. Hurley.....	19 Pct.	Mar. 29, 1943
Ptl. Joseph F. Crowley.....	Tr. B	Mar. 31, 1943
Ret. Capt. James McIvor	123 Pct.	Apr. 6, 1943
Ret. Lt. Edward Campbell	Tr. F	Mar. 23, 1943
Ret. Lt. John H. Ayers.....	18 Div.	Mar. 27, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Patrick C. Hearnns	23 Pct.	Mar. 18, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Patrick Kiernan	13 Pct.	Apr. 7, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Michael J. Kennelly	20 Pct.	Mar. 13, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick F. Hynes	7 Pct.	Mar. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James T. Goud	Old 55 Pct.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Martin Salomon	5 D.D.	Mar. 16, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edgar P. Crouse	52 Pct.	Mar. 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William F. Limberger	Old 163 Pct.	Mar. 22, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Francis T. McAviney	25 Pct.	Mar. 25, 1943
Ret. Ptl. George Johnston	Tr. C	Mar. 27, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Charles E. Chaffer	Old 125 Pct.	Mar. 30, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Frank P. McGahey	Tr. F	Mar. 31, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John F. Fitzsimmons	18 Div.	Mar. 31, 1943

Warrior



MAY 1943



CHARLES ARNOLD



DOING HIS BIT

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Volume 14

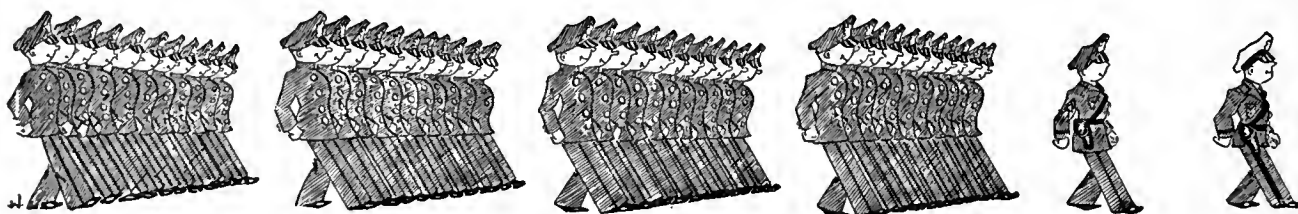
MAY, 1943

No. 3

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JAMES A. DE MILT, Managing Editor

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Address all communications to SPRING 3100, 400 Broome Street, New York City.



AMERICAN RED CROSS CITATION

for Voluntary Performance Awarded to

W. Lawrence McLane

by the

1943 Red Cross War Fund of New York City

*in Recognition of the Distinguished Support of
Red Cross Services to the Armed Forces
in the Battle Fronts of the World*



Date March, 1943
W. Lawrence McLane

1943 RED CROSS WAR FUND OF NEW YORK CITY

April 22, 1943.

DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

It gives me a great deal of pleasure to present to you the American Red Cross citation awarded to you by the Red Cross for your great help in this drive.

May I take this opportunity of thanking you and your department for your real cooperation with this Committee in assigning officers to protect canvass offices that we established in this borough.

Thanks again, Commissioner, and with kindest personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,
W. LAWRENCE McLANE, Chairman
Block Canvass Committee.

Yes . . . SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

FRENCH NORTH AFRICA

December 17, 1942.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Warmest greetings to the boys of the department from North Africa.

Been here over a month now and have taken a liking to the country. I met a detective by the name of Eddie Dobler, who was on the Bomb Squad with Lieutenant Pyke. He had enlisted in the navy and had been torpedoed in this vicinity. You may know him.

Also received the September issue of SPRING 3100. Sure felt good to associate myself with the Force again, even if only through the medium of the magazine.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you all!

Pfc. FRANCIS E. GILLIS,
Bat. G, 213th C.A. (A.A.),
Patrolman, 43rd Precinct.

PERSIAN GULF SERVICE COMMAND HEADQUARTERS

Middle East, Persia

April 12, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

The January issue of SPRING 3100 reached me this date after traveling quite a distance. Still very interesting as always. Appreciate getting it every month if possible.

Regards to all my friends in the Department, especially the boys in the Harbor Precinct.

EDWARD P. WISEMAN
1st. Lt., C.M.P.
Patrolman, Harbor Precinct

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

A.P.O. 960

San Francisco, Cal.

April 20, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Many thanks for the March issue of SPRING 3100. The monthly copies reach me pretty regularly and are a pleasure to receive. Since I entered the Army on October 15, 1940, the magazine has been practically the only means I have had of keeping up with the times, as far as Department activities are concerned.

Several of the articles on Civilian Defense have been read with interest by the local O.C.D. branch here.

Aloha!

MAURICE J. FITZGERALD,
Lieutenant Colonel, H'qtrs. 27th Div.
Patrolman, Police Academy.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

c/o Fleet Postmaster, N. Y.

April 12, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Have been receiving SPRING 3100 and certainly do appreciate your thoughtfulness in having me in mind; and, too, hoping you will continue sending them along.

Many thanks, and regards to the members of the 46th Precinct.

HARRY R. DARDE,
W. T., 2nd Cl.
Patrolman, 46th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN AUSTRALIA

A.P.O. 704

San Francisco, Cal.

April 21, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Hello there, from "down under." I have been receiving SPRING 3100 ever since entering the service and I appreciate your thoughtfulness. Left Ft. Benning, Georgia, in July, 1942, have served in camps in North Carolina and California and have been here in Australia five months. SPRING 3100 faithfully follows me about, and, again, my thanks. Regards to all.

CPL. JAMES J. McKEON,
Service Co., 503 Picht. Inf.
Patrolman, 41st Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC

F. P. O.

San Francisco, Cal.

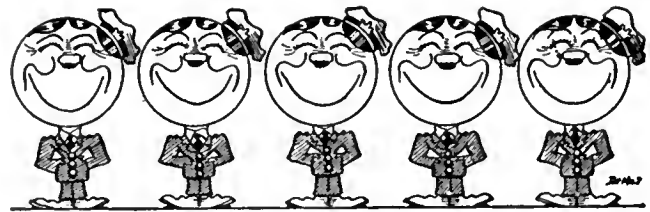
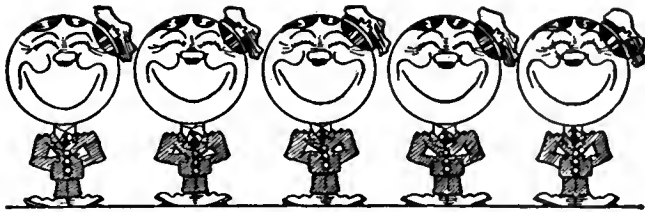
April 17, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I have received SPRING 3100 for February and March and certainly enjoyed them very much. After finishing reading these copies I pass them on to some brother police officers of other states similarly serving now with Uncle Sam, who likewise get a kick out of reading them.

Regards to members of the Harbor Precinct.

HERMAN HORDES, G.M.,
62nd Bat. Co. A., 4th Pla.,
Patrolman, Harbor Precinct.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

MAY, 1943

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SERVING WITH UNCLE SAM

AS OF MAY 10, 1943

Uniformed Force	543
Civilian Force	86
Total	629

BUY A BOND

7,800 Attend Police Holy Name Breakfasts

Manhattan-Bronx-Richmond, Hotel Astor.....April 11.....5,000
Brooklyn-Queens, Hotel St. George.....April 18.....2,800



An interior view of St. Patrick's Cathedral during Communion Mass of the Police Holy Name Society, Manhattan-Bronx-Richmond Branch.

ACTIVE and energetic participation in the nation's thirteen billion dollar war loan was stressed by Commissioner Valentine in his talks at the two Police Holy Name breakfasts last month—that of the Manhattan-Bronx-Richmond branch held Sunday, April 11, at the Hotel Astor, followed on Sunday, April 18, by the Brooklyn-Queens branch, at the Hotel St. George.

"We say a billion and it rolls off us like water off a duck," the Commissioner said in pointing out the immensity of the sum involved. Declaring it is almost impossible for the human mind to comprehend what a billion is, he told of the international economist who said the only way the hugeness of this figure might even remotely be grasped would be to consider that if for every minute since the birth of Christ you dropped

a dollar into a huge receptacle—you *still* wouldn't have a billion.

"Some of you *mathematicians* figure it out," the Commissioner suggested, "and then multiply it by thirteen."

He went on to explain how the Department had been advised that by raising the sum of \$300,000, as our participation in the loan, the Department would be afforded the distinction of having dedicated in its name a heavy bomber—of the type which is making history today over far-flung distant battle fronts—while for \$350,000 a Flying Fortress could be named.

"We want at least one Flying Fortress named for the Department," the Commissioner declared. "*The Spirit of the Police Department, City of New York, 'SPRING 3100,' 'New York's Finest,' 'The Flying*

Cop'—these are some of the suggestions that have already been submitted.

"I should like to see every member of the Department enrolled in this great cause, and in making this statement I am not unmindful of the financial condition in which, unfortunately, some of our men today find themselves. I know, probably better than any of you, just what the situation is—and particularly as regards the younger men. You cannot come through a period of probation on a salary of \$1320 a year and support—as a good many of them do—a wife and children and expect nevertheless to be able, with the price of everything pyramiding—to say nothing of the pension contributions—the Victory Tax—expense of uniforms and equipment, to purchase any large amount of these war bonds.

"We will all have to make sacrifices, but what sacrifice can we make that is comparable to that being made today by the armed forces?"

The Commissioner went on to say that so confident is he of the results of the drive that the Department in his opinion is going to have, when the returns are counted, not only one Flying Fortress but a *squadron* of them. He was careful to point out, too, that he had directed at a conference had by him with the commanding officers on the day before, that under no circumstances—in the case of members who are unable because of financial setbacks to purchase bonds—shall "heat or pressure" be applied—nor criticism in any way directed.

"Our drive must be conducted on a strictly voluntary basis," the Commissioner declared. "If the man can afford it, we know that his patriotism—his love of country—will impel him to join with us—proudly—in the purchase of these bonds."

Referring with a touch of apprehension in his voice to the manpower shortage confronting the Department today, the Commissioner expressed alarm over the steadily increasing numbers being carried on sick report, a situation attributable, it may be assumed, to the new pension law under which full pay while on sick leave, the first three days excepted, is allowed. The average sick list, prior to enactment of the new pension law, never went above the 400 mark, the Commissioner pointed out; while today that number has more than doubled. He called attention to the present shortage of 1,243 in the quota allotted the uniformed force and expressed concern, too, over the fact that in addition to the 525 members on military leave, as of that date, there are 995 names on the list of those who have submitted application for retirement, a situation tending to create, when acted upon, additional vacancies that it will be almost impossible to fill. He mentioned as additional cause for alarm the beginning of the vacation period, during which approximately 10% of the force is absent with leave at the one time.

Still another situation of which the Commissioner expressed concern was the mounting number of disabilities in the Department because of unnecessary accidents—men suffering from concussion of the brain, fractured hands, crushed fingers—attributable, in most cases, to carelessness.

He spoke of the tremendous responsibilities involved in the job of policing a city of seven and one-half millions, to say nothing of its three-quarters of a million commuters and the 200,000 to 300,000 visitors and transients each day.

"All of this means that we will have to work harder," the Commissioner asserted. "We will have



COMMISSIONER VALENTINE AT THE MICROPHONE

A view of the dais at the Brooklyn-Queens Breakfast. L. to r.: Fire Commissioner Patrick Walsh, Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Dr. William A. Clarke, President Thomas K. Colton, Commissioner Valentine, Msgr. Lawrence A. Bracken, Msgr. Richard B. McHugh.

to be more sincere—more intent. We will all have to make sacrifices.”

The Commissioner dwelt at some length on the growing menace of dual occupations—members of the Department found engaged in outside employment in addition to their duties as police officers, a situation declared by the Commissioner to be “loaded with TNT.” He spoke of the circumstances surrounding the cases of two men who had suffered suspension as a result of this violation, one with 4½ years in the Department, the other with 19 years of service already behind him. The younger man, the Commissioner explained, through no fault of his own, and because of family ill health mostly, was deeply in debt. The second man also was financially embarrassed—but attributable in his case only to the fact he was foolish enough to join with another patrolman in affixing his signature as co-maker, at the behest of a so-called “pal,” for a loan in the sum of \$1500. This in spite of the regulation designed and adopted to protect our members—give them an excuse, in fact, for refusing to risk their futures in such a manner.

Declaring that he himself had had experiences, as a commanding officer, with members of his command becoming similarly involved, the Commissioner disclosed that it was he who wrote, at the time he became Chief Inspector, the regulation prohibiting members of the Department from signing for a loan for another member.

“We made it a violation of the regulations of the Department—a disciplinary offense,” the Commissioner said, “and it was done solely to safeguard our members from men of that type. It was not to take you into the Trial Room—but to protect you from men who would destroy you.”

Reverting again to the subject of shortage of personnel, the Commissioner stressed the necessity of alertness on the part of the men on their way to and from their homes and commands, pointing out that in all cases of arrests by men while off duty and in civilian clothes—or in uniform, as the case may be—additional recognition is given by the Honor Board because of the circumstances under which the arrests were made.

The Commissioner at this juncture read the list of names of those designated by the Honor Committee as the medal winners for the year 1942. The list was promulgated in General Orders No. 12, under date of April 19 last. The names will appear in another issue, together with our report of the presentation ceremonies scheduled to be held some time in June in the presence of Mayor LaGuardia at City Hall.

“I want to express a word of appreciation for your splendid cooperation and support during the last year,” the Commissioner said in closing. “Nobody appreciates it more than I do. You men are my associates—my partners. I am charged with the responsibility of administering this Department. Without your wholehearted support and cooperation I could accomplish nothing. I want you to know that I am sincerely grateful for the splendid support and cooperation that I have received since I have been Police Commissioner.”

Other Speakers at Hotel Astor Breakfast

Another speaker was Mayor Maurice J. Tobin of Boston, who declared that continued violation of

“natural law” in the practice of birth control “will lead to disaster for America.” Declaring that we are being outstripped by other nations, particularly by Japan, in population, he said: “The United States will find itself engaged in another struggle within a generation and unless we prepare, disaster will follow.”

The Most Rev. William McCarty, Auxiliary Bishop to the Military Vicar, Archbishop Francis J. Spellman, was another speaker. Bishop McCarty paid tribute to the Catholic chaplains with the American armed forces. “Their work,” he said, “is the most important in the Catholic Church today.”

He said the men in the service were “in sheer spiritual need; they are hungry for God.”

Twenty-six hundred priests are working for the armed forces, and before the end of this year another thousand, or one-twelfth of all the priests in the country, will be working with the armed forces, he went on. “God is making use of this scourge of war,” he declared, “to bring the human race back to Him.”

Frank S. Hogan, District Attorney of New York County, another speaker, declared that persons who cheated the government in time of war were not only criminals but traitors as well.

The text of District Attorney Hogan’s address will be found elsewhere in these pages.

With the Most Rev. Stephen J. Donohue, Auxiliary Bishop of the Diocese of New York, as celebrant, the Manhattan-Bronx-Richmond members had previously attended mass and received communion at St. Patrick’s Cathedral. At the conclusion of the service the members, with the Police Department Band showing the way, as is customary marched in formation to the Hotel Astor for breakfast, where Department Chaplain Joseph A. McCaffrey, the spiritual director, following his introduction by Patrolman Albert J. Nelson, president of the organization, in his capacity as toastmaster presented the speakers.

Other dais guests, in addition to the speakers, were Deputy Commissioners Louis F. Costuma and Francis J. Kear; Chief Inspector John J. O’Connell, former Deputy Commissioner John A. Leach, former Police Commissioners Edward P. Mulrooney and James S. Bolan, former Chief Inspector John O’Brien, Department Chaplains A. Hamilton Nesbitt and Isidore Frank, Comptroller Joseph McGoldrick, Bronx Borough President James J. Lyons, Bronx County Judge Lester J. Patterson.

Other Speakers at Hotel St. George Breakfast

America is awakening at last to the threat of foreign influences to her way of life and is again judging things by honest standards, declared Department Chaplain Lawrence H. Bracken, spiritual director of the Brooklyn-Queens branch, in the course of his address.

However, Msgr. Bracken concluded, “a happier day must be coming for all of us. America is aroused and is looking backwards toward the old wagon-trails, the covered wagons, the conquest of the West. It is not looking forward to the painted future presented as the prize of victory. That sort of future is unreal and is leaning on the shifting sands of the dreams of starry-eyed theorists.

“Americans are realists and judge men and things by honest standards, and that is the sort of America

for which we are fighting and for which thousands of our boys are suffering and dying. Let us be thankful that America is awake at last, and that it has pulled away the sheepskin covering from the wolf who speaks with an accent.

"Our forefathers built this country and discipline was their principal attribute—that and faith in God and not in any group of men, no matter how loudly they proclaimed their pure and altruistic motives. And with God's help we and our returning soldiers shall take up once again the torch which the trail-blazers and pioneers laid down and which, for a while, had been smothered in a welter of nonsense. And with discipline and horse-sense we will come to happier days."

"We hear a great deal these days," Msgr. Richard B. McHugh, rector of Cathedral College, another speaker, said in his address, "about juvenile delinquency, increase of crime, injustice, and our more sensible countrymen are recognizing the fact that these things are not alone the cause of unrest but more significantly the effect of a more serious evil, the loss of a deep sincere moral sense among our people. At no other time in the history of our country have the words of our first president been more applicable than now. In his Farewell Address he warned his fellow citizens that the hope of the continuance of this democracy rested upon a fixed moral code based upon sincere and definite religious beliefs.

"It is appalling to realize that, in the last national census, over fifty percent of our citizens were listed as having no religious affiliation. This means that the pulpit has lost its audience. If we hope to solve the problems of injustice in this country and make a contribution to the permanent settlements of the world's troubles we must bring to these problems a fixed moral standard based upon solid religious belief."

Dr. William A. Clarke, principal of John Adams High School, declared that "the sacrifices of blood and treasure and blasted lives must not lead to another Versailles." "It is up to us here at home to work and write and talk and vote to see that there is no breach of faith with our fighting men. We must not permit anyone to let them down. As individuals and through groups or organizations, civic, social, fraternal, political, religious, of which we are members, we must work unceasingly for the kind of just and lasting peace that alone will excuse the tremendous effort and sacrifice that our nation is making and must make even more."

"Our task is not an easy one," Dr. Clarke concluded. "We must be alert, informed, unified and determined in our efforts to see that faith is kept with our sons and brothers now in the armed forces. We cannot evade our plain duty. As Americans and as Catholics we must work for them unceasingly. We must not let them down."

The Brooklyn-Queens mass was celebrated at St. Joseph's R. C. Church, Pacific Street and Vanderbilt Avenue, Brooklyn, by the Most Rev. Thomas E. Molloy, Bishop of the Diocese of Brooklyn, with breakfast following in the Hotel St. George, at which Act. Lieutenant Thomas K. Colton, president of the organization, presided and introduced the speakers.

Dais guests in addition to the speakers were Deputy Commissioners Louis F. Costuma, Francis J. Kear and Cornelius O'Leary; former Deputy Commissioner John A. Leach; Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell,

Act. Kings District Attorney Thomas C. Hughes, former Brooklyn District Attorney William F. X. Geoghan, Parole Commissioner John C. Maher, Supreme Court Justice Peter P. Smith, City Court Judge Sylvester F. Sabbatino, Special Sessions Justice Matthew J. Troy, Fire Commissioner Patrick Walsh, Edward V. Killeen, K.S.G.; Peter P. Prunty, K.S.G.; Dr. George J. Doyle, K.S.G.; Mr. D. Batzouroff.

WOMEN'S ARMY AUXILIARY CORPS

Des Moines, Iowa

April 5, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I have thoroughly enjoyed the three issues of SPRING 3100 which I have received since I have been in the service and want to thank you for your thoughtfulness in having me in mind. I leave each copy in the day room upon finishing with it myself and in short order it starts looking as if it has been well gone over.

EVELYN COHEN,
Auxiliary,
Clerk, Juv. Aid Bur.

THE POLICE COMMISSIONER

City of New York

April 29, 1943.

INSPECTOR JOHN W. SUTTER

Commanding Officer

Division of National Defense.

My dear Inspector:

I have just learned that Oliver and Frank Clandorf were found guilty on charges of Conspiracy, Operating a Disorderly House and two counts of Maintaining a Public Nuisance in connection with the Hermitage Hotel; also, that Lyle Wilson and Frank Clandorf were found guilty on the same charges in connection with the 42nd Street Hotel.

Your work in the investigation, arrest, trial and conviction of these men is indeed outstanding and of the highest intelligence, and as a result of the "iron-clad" case which you have enabled the District Attorney to present, it is apparent that the Hotel Strand case, which has been adjourned until May 28th, will also come to a successful conclusion.

Your efforts in this case are not only commendable from a police view, but you have without doubt been instrumental in preventing this vicious "ring" from sabotaging our Country's war effort by infecting many members of our Armed Forces with venereal diseases.

It is encouraging and gratifying for the Police Commissioner to know that a member of the Force performed a duty that reflects credit on the entire Department, and it is a pleasure for me to extend to you my personal commendation.

Sincerely yours,

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

Law Enforcement ... Then and Now

An address delivered at the Communion Breakfast of the Police Department
Holy Name Society, Manhattan-Bronx-Richmond Branch,
Sunday, April 11, 1943, at the Hotel Astor.

By the Honorable FRANK S. HOGAN
District Attorney, New York County



"In our largest city you protect almost 15 per cent of the population of the United States from its enemies—from a large anti-social force that has no respect for our institutions. What work is there that compares in importance to yours?"

WHEN one thinks of the hundreds of thousands of police in this country, and the universal acceptance of the police idea, it is interesting to recall that it is a fairly modern invention. It was not until 1829 that a police force, as we know it today, was established in England. Night watches existed in New York but it was 1844 before a consolidated day and night police was formed. It may be helpful in evaluating the police function to briefly review conditions prevailing before that function existed. If we look at London, the largest city of the 18th century world, we see the picture in clearest outline.

As early as the year 1700 the ecclesiastical parish organization, with its local magistrate and single constable, had broken down with the growth of towns. In London, particularly, with a population of over a half million in 1700, the lack of effective police authority was keenly felt. For over 100 years thereafter citizens rejected the obvious police remedy. Arguments in favor of the establishment of a centralized police force were answered with assertions that this would mean nothing less than the military police system of continental Europe, with its accompanying espionage and tyranny.

Conditions at this time were unbelievably bad. Crime didn't appear in waves in 18th-century England. It broke over the country in floods. One writer records that "thieves, burglars, and armed footpads swarmed in the unlighted streets, and for 20 miles into the country the main roads were infested with highwaymen."

This period in English history is notorious for

cruelty and brutality. The cheapness of gin, it is charged, was responsible for much of the crime. According to the well-known phrase, "one could get drunk for a penny, and dead drunk for tuppence"—and evidently most of the people did get drunk at regular intervals. In 1750 out of 2,000 houses in the Parish of St. Giles 506 were gin shops. Not the least of the evils of this national addiction to gin drinking was the wholesale and unchecked murder of children.

Crime Uncontrollable

In the absence of civil authority crime was uncontrollable. Thousands depended on it entirely as their means of subsistence. Opportunities for mass crime were plentiful and riots of the most violent nature were frequent. A typical example was the Gordon riot in 1780.

Lord Gordon offered to lead a procession to Parliament to present a petition for the repeal of a bill designed to relieve Roman Catholics from certain unjust provisions of law. Sixty thousand persons, including large numbers of the underworld, joined Gordon in his march to Westminster. It is clear from all accounts that, if effective civil force had been available when they arrived, the crowd would have responded to tactful handling. The few constables present, however, were driven away.

Gordon presented his petition and the House of Commons refused to consider it. This action was reported to the crowd and they proceeded to take the law into their own hands.

During the next four days mobs systematically plundered and burned houses and chapels. Newgate jail and three other prisons were destroyed. Distilleries and gin shops were raided and men, women and children drank themselves insensible. The troops were called out but no magistrate could be found who would give orders to fire on the mob. So serious was the uprising that the fleet was hurriedly sent to sea in case France should be tempted to take advantage of

the trouble and attack. There was a total paralysis of authority. All London was at the mercy of the mob.

On the fourth day the King obtained an opinion from the Attorney General that, in view of the helplessness of the magistrates, the military might shoot on their own responsibility. That evening during an attack on the Bank of England the troops opened fire and several hundred persons were killed. This marked the end of the disturbance.

We do not fully appreciate what a sovereign remedy we have ready to hand when we almost automatically react to any display of lawlessness with the demand "Call the Police!" In contrast, if a London citizen of the 18th century was threatened by a group, his only safe course was to arm himself, fortify his house and prepare to defend his life. Even ministers of government seem to have regarded the periodic sacking of their homes as natural and inevitable.

Corn Law Riots

At the time of the Corn Law riots, for example, the first to suffer was Lord Eldon, the Lord Chancellor of England. A mob broke into his house and was destroying its contents while he and his family escaped, through the back premises, into the garden of the British Museum. There Eldon found a military guard. The soldiers reluctantly accompanied him back to his house. The mob, seeing the soldiers, fled—but the Lord Chancellor courageously gave chase and succeeded in capturing two of them himself.

The two men arrested were taken before a magistrate but the soldiers refused to be witnesses, contending that it was beneath their dignity. Evidently the magistrate did not believe Lord Eldon because the two rioters were discharged.

Some of you men who have appeared before magistrates can sympathize with the Lord Chancellor.

To combat crime and mob violence London had a few constables. To supplement their work provision was made about 1680 for a night watch. This was in the reign of Charles II and the watchmen appointed were nicknamed "Charlies." They were not held in high esteem. Indeed, a popular night sport of the period was knocking off "Charlies."

Henry Fielding in his novel, *Amelia*, describes them as follows:

"They were chosen out of those decrepit people who are from want of bodily strength incapable of getting a living. These men, armed only with a pole, which some of them are scarce able to lift, are to secure the persons and houses of His Majesty's subjects from the assaults of young, bold and desperate villians. If the poor fellows should run away from such enemies, no one, I think, can wonder, unless he should wonder that they are able to make their escape."

Henry Fielding, however, was a highly prejudiced observer. He indicated that clearly when he became a magistrate in 1748 and set up a court in Bow Street. Ignoring the constables and "Charlies," Fielding enlisted the services of six friends and proceeded to instruct them in the art of detecting crime. These six criminal investigators came to be known as "Bow Street runners." Our detectives are their direct descendants. You may perceive a resemblance.

They were gaudy dressers, given to decorating their outer garments with lace, embroidery and cameos. They always wore scarlet waistcoats—and, as a result,

also were known as "Robin Redbreasts." Do you wonder that Assistant Chief Ryan and his men dress a bit on the flashy side?

Well, these detectives sat around with the magistrate all day on heavily upholstered chairs, waiting for word of serious crimes. They were careful never to take coffee at mid-day, because it kept them awake in the afternoon.

And you had to be a person of consequence to be arrested by one of them. John Townshend, one of the most famous of the "Robin Redbreasts," was asked by a magistrate one day to serve a warrant upon a barber. His reply has been preserved.

"Why, Sir Richard Birnie," he said, "I beg leave to tell you that I think it would lessen me a great deal if I were to execute a warrant upon a barber after so many years of service during which time I have had the honor of arresting Earls and Dukes. No, no, Sir Richard! Let the barber fight if he likes, but do not let me be degraded by executing that warrant."

Try that excuse on the Commissioner some time.

Occasionally these detectives actually went out to investigate a burglary. Their technique was masterful. They would question the complainant at great length and take many notes before sagely concluding: "Undoubtedly, a few of the neighbors' children did this." Then they would ask the householder if he could follow instructions. After such assurance had been obtained, they would whisper that advice which has always marked the true detective: "If you hear anything, let me know. And if I hear anything, I'll let *you* know."

Criminal Code No Help

The only additional force arrayed against crime and internal disorder for over a century was the English Criminal Code. As conditions became worse, penalties increased in severity. Capital crimes multiplied until in 1820 there were 223 which called for the penalty of a death sentence. Stealing from the person to the value of one shilling was punishable by death. Other crimes which called for the extreme penalty were receiving stolen goods; damaging trees; sending threatening letters; being a gypsy and residing 12 months in England; and taking away a maid—or a widow—for the sake of her fortune.

The result of such severity was the reverse of what was intended. Crime increased and corruption flourished. A person with money could buy his way out of almost any scrape. In cases of petty crimes, where the defendants were without money, everybody conspired to defeat the purpose of the law and escape the unpleasantness of sending a fellow-citizen to death. The injured party refused to prosecute, witnesses committed perjury, juries returned Not Guilty verdicts without regard to evidence, and judges constantly exercised their ingenuity in order to avoid passing the death penalty.

What is astonishing in the record is the patience and blindness displayed both by citizens and lawmakers in England. For over 100 years, they persistently rejected the proposed and obvious police remedy for their increased fears and sufferings.

Finally, however, the bill creating a police force became law. The original force, consisting of 1,000 men, made its first appearance in the streets of London in September of 1829. They were dressed in blue coats

with belts, and top hats. They were called "Blue Lobsters," later "Peelers," and ultimately "Bobbies"—the last two nicknames in recognition of the part played in their organization by Sir Robert Peel. Peel, who as Prime Minister had long advocated a police establishment, was denounced in the press as a tyrant and a dictator.

Incidentally, an explanation for another nickname is found in Herbert Asbury's book "Gangs of New York." When the old Bowery Theatre burned in 1845, our uniformed police were on hand to aid the firemen. Gangs from the Five Points refused to stand aside. A fight started, and the skulls of many gangsters were cracked. This and other pitched battles with the rugged outlaws of the period developed ill feeling, with the result that the police uniforms were called in. For several years thereafter, police appeared with no other insignia than a star-shaped copper shield, whence came the names "copper" and "cops."

Criticism Subsides

In London, criticism gradually subsided. After a few years, citizens began to realize, almost unconsciously, that they could put away their guns and that they could visit their neighbors in the evening without danger of being robbed or assaulted.

Some historians maintain that, thereafter, England was time and again saved from disaster by the activities of the police. Graphic accounts of the Draft riots in New York City during the Civil War and the courageous actions of our police force would seem to make it a logical contention. Other writers argue effectively that the police made possible most of the law enforcement, reform measures which followed their creation.

The objects of the police force remain the same as when first created. They secure obedience to the law, preserve order, detect, pursue and arrest offenders. No attempt is made to check free speech nor to interfere with the right of public assembly. Despite the fears voiced by those who honestly believed that the police would endanger our liberties, they have developed no traits of the Gestapo. Instead of an engine of oppression, they have become the staunchest guardians of our liberties. They perform a most difficult function in our daily life and have the good will and respect of all.

But do we fully appreciate the leading role assigned to police under our form of government? Let me try to state it very simply. We live in a democracy. There are certain rights guaranteed to us and certain obligations imposed upon us by law. The individual is protected by law. Property is protected by law. Without law and order there would be no government and no democracy. Nothing is more essential to the preservation of our type of government than the elimination of lawlessness. Once we are aware of this we begin to appreciate the true importance of enforcing the Law. You are charged with that vital duty.

In our largest city you protect almost 15% of the population of the United States from its enemies—from a large anti-social force that has no respect for our institutions. What work is there that compares in importance with yours?

If that work is important in peace, how much more so now with our country at war? During 1942 in New York County alone there were over 3,000 persons charged with felonies—practically the same number

as in 1941 before the War. War or no war, thousands committed robberies, assaults, larcenies, burglaries and other serious crimes. Shortage of man power in essential industry, or no shortage, these thousands used their time in the commission of lawless acts. The racketeer held up a war job until he was given his shakedown; the swindler cashed in on the shortage of rubber tires; the thug assaulted and incapacitated a soldier; the hi-jacker stole a truck carrying a load of essential electrical parts destined for an airplane factory. The war has not stopped people from cheating the government. It has not stopped them from devising schemes to profit through black markets, through abuses or priority rights.

In another state, by fake analyses and the falsification of records, some have dared to send defective steel to the United States Navy, unmindful that it was to be used on our warships, and that serious defects in ship plates might be the cause of killing sailors and losing battles.

These persons are not only criminals; they are traitors. They refer to themselves as Americans but stab us in the back at a time when all of our energies are needed to destroy the Axis powers. They are our enemies—as destructive of victory as any German or Jap.

Our Work Never More Important Than Now

Your work was never more important than it is now. How many members of our armed forces are in New York City on any given day? They are stationed at Forts Schuyler, Totten and Hamilton; they are at Manhattan Beach, Harts Island, Governors Island, Mitchel Field and Floyd Bennett Field; in the uniform of the Coast Guard they patrol the waterfront. Add to these the sailors from the naval and merchant ships in port and the thousands who come on furlough from every camp within 100 miles of this city. Without speculating on the number, it is safe to say that there are more service men in this city than you would find in any military camp in the country. All of them are in your care. If a soldier gets in trouble and must appear in our courts as witness, complainant or defendant, valuable days of training and of service are forever lost with possibly fatal consequences to someone fighting in our cause. Countless tons of war material pass through this city on its way to the fighting fronts. It is in your care. If it is lost or delayed there will be persons somewhere, fighting in our cause, who will die as a direct result.

What work, I repeat, could possibly be more important?

A District Attorney's office does a job which, in a sense, is similar to yours. We constitute a team and rely on each other. In an office report for 1942, recently issued, I spoke of the assistance given us by the Department. In substance, the truth expressed was that the cooperation given to the District Attorney's office by the Police Department has been at all times wholehearted and effective.

Together we may claim to have done a good job. But national crisis and all that we hold sacred have combined to challenge us to do a better one.

I sincerely and confidently believe that we can meet the challenge—to the great advantage of our community and of our country.

Vacation Days At Platte Clove

Where Mountain Breezes Temper Summer Sun

The Police Recreation Centre is founded on the spirit of good fellowship, and every visitor at the Centre knows every other visitor without an introduction.

THE Police Recreation Centre officially throws open its doors on Saturday, June 19, inaugurating another season of gaiety and relaxation at this beautiful mountain playland, regarded not only as one of the showplaces of the Catskill Mountains—but one of the finest health resorts in the State, as well.

The Centre may be reached, among other ways, by train, via West Shore R.R. to Saugerties, thence via Crotty Bros. taxicab service, which meets all trains. Taxicab charges for either one, two or three persons, \$3. Additional passengers \$1 each.

By bus to Tannersville (either Greyhound or Dixie Line) leaving at frequent intervals daily from 50th Street and 8th Avenue and 42nd Street and 8th Avenue, respectively; thence via taxicab direct to Centre.

Taxicab charges from Tannersville: one passenger, \$1.50; two passengers, \$1.00 apiece; three or more passengers, 75¢ apiece.

RATES UNCHANGED

The rates, \$20 per week in hotel and \$15 per week for cottages and bungalows are reasonable and within the reach of all. The usual half rate for children between 3 and 10 again will prevail. For children under 3 there is no charge whatever.

The quiet, restful tranquillity of a care-free sylvan setting typifies the whole atmosphere of the Centre. As for the manager, Mr. William G. Dolan, or "Bill" as he much prefers being called—you're going to continue to like him—a lot.

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW!

Awards for Rescuing Animals in Distress

SIXTEEN members of the Department received Certificates of Honor on the morning of Thursday, April 15, from the Humane Society of New York for outstanding rescues of animals in distress. The presentations were made in the presence of Commissioner Valentine, at Police Headquarters, by Brigadier General Louis W. Stotesbury, president of the Society. Mr. George Alberg Legg and Major J. G. Phelps Stokes, also of the Society, assisted in the presentation.

The names of the recipients follow:

Sergeant

Frank J. Van Thunen, Emergency Service Squad 14.

Patrolmen

John Walsh, Edward Girrback, Samuel Silberman, Emergency Service Squad 2; John T. Buckley, Thomas S. Gibbons, Emergency Service Squad 14; Richard W. Finnan, Stephen Stanton, Emergency Service Squad 18; Edward Schleimer, Emergency Service Squad 19; Raymond Smith, John J. McGuigan, Thomas E. Ryan,

Thomas A. J. Kelly, Francis X. Connor, Harbor Precinct; Abraham DeKlade, 22nd Precinct; Adam G. Gundlach, 110A Precinct.

During the year 1942 there were a number of cases involving the rescue of animals, but only the sixteen rescues referred to were considered of such a nature as to warrant the awarding of Certificates.

BATTERY B

412th ARMORED FIELD ARTILLERY BATTALION
Camp Campbell, Kentucky

April 23, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Spring 3100 has arrived faithfully each month since I entered the army. It always provides many enjoyable moments of reading and reminiscences.

Many thanks for your thoughtfulness, and best regards to the 19th Precinct and all the other members of the Department.

GEORGE F. BEHR, JR., Pvt.
Patrolman, 19th Pct.



A Policeman's Lot . . .

By
PATROLMAN
WILLIAM SANJOUR
71st Precinct



Prize Short Story

George's blood froze as he watched the animal bear down on the small tot . . .

TAKE now the case of George P. (*for Patrick*) Larrimore, the hero of our simple tale, a young cop who some twenty years before was neither the bane of his teacher's existence, nor yet the pride of P.S. 128. He was an average kid, with a penchant for getting caught almost every time he hitched a ride on a trolley, or copied (wrong answers usually) from Bobby Driscoll who had the seat in front of him. On one unforgettable occasion, he laughed boisterously when Officer Clancy fell off his bike and tore one of the heavily ribbed socks which "The Finest" sported in those days when bicycle locomotion was all the departmental rage; but the "gentle" remonstrance he received from the portly Clancy speedily wiped away any and all traces of happiness little George's soul may have harbored at the time.

Since all this is beside the point, we shall skip the intervening years of pimply adolescence and gangling youth and present instead that ne'er to be forgotten period featuring bone-cracking calisthenics—as practiced with enthusiasm and abandon at the Recruits' Training School—there to discover our "Larry" (as his cronies referred to him)—a handsome young graduate now—all one hundred and eighty pounds of him raring to go—and woe betide the evildoer so rash as to interrupt him in his job of making this wicked world of ours a safer and more lawabiding place in which to live!

As for the seventh time he studied himself care-

fully, from all angles, before the full length mirror, resplendent in the blue and gold of his new calling, George felt a warm glow of satisfaction at having achieved his new station in life. "Being a policeman is certainly lots more glamorous than packing dresses for 'Stein's on the Circle,'" thought he, and hastily giving his practically unnoticed but radiantly happy young wife a connubially inspired peck on the cheek, he boldly ventured forth to face the world—and then the reaction. . . .

How the neighbors did stare, and the kids he'd known ever since they wore triangular trousers—did they *have* to stop in their tracks to gape at him walking down the street? Boldness by now was giving ground to bashfulness, and the warm glow as rapidly being transformed into a hot flush. The uniform, of which he was so proud, felt as comfortable as a pine board; and the nightstick, a simple instrument surely, for no apparent reason developed suddenly into the most unmanageable piece of timber in all Brooklyn. It dangled ridiculously, bounced uncontrollably at every step like a jeep on rough terrain.

"Larry" was glad to get on the trolley car and away from the curious neighbors—people who thru the years had been his friends, yet who seemed so unaccountably strange now when viewed from his new perspective as a rookie policeman.

By the time he alighted from the street car, a short block from the station house of the command in which

his new career would then and there start, mental and emotional equilibrium had returned and peace once again reigned—unopposed—as he strode resolutely forward—looking straight ahead and ignoring courageously the vulgar stares of the local citizenry. Suddenly his feet involuntarily stopped moving as his ears were assailed with the raucously authoritative command—“Officer, come here!”

Looking timidly to the right, his blood pressure climbing meanwhile a couple of dozen points, he gazed into the unsmiling face of a man bedecked in a uniform similar to that which graced his own frame, differing quite distinctly, however, in the color, shape, and size of the shield.

“I presume,” began the Unsmiling One in frighteningly dulcet tones, “you are a police officer.”

“Y-y-y-es sir,” faltered George feebly.

“Well, then,” barked the new conversational acquaintance, “the tendering of a salute whenever you encounter a superior officer henceforth would, I assure you, be highly appreciated!”

“But, Sergeant,” apologized George, “I didn’t see you.”

The other eyed him from head to foot appraisingly.

“I take it you must have had at least normal vision to have passed the surgeons, officer,” countered the Exalted One. “See to it that henceforth you are alert and observant.” Motioning to his operator, the inquisitor in gold left in his chariot to hunt fairer game.

Visibly humbled at this new but strangely unfriendly world into which he found himself catapulted, making mental observations the while on man’s inhumanity to man, George walked timidly through the doors of that most profound of civilian mysteries—the station house, and without looking toward the desk was making straight for the back room when he heard once again the spine-chilling command—“Officer, come here!”

With a heart of lead and feet of clay, our by now thoroughly miserable hero, damp perspiration breaking out all over him, approached his newest tormentor.

“You the new man assigned here?” asked the voice behind the desk.

“Y-y-yes sir! Promotionary, er—Probationary, uh, uh—that is—I mean Probationary Patrolman L-Larrimore rep-p-porting for duty, S-s-sir!”

“Listen, Larrimore,” began the Lieutenant, “didn’t they bother to teach you how to salute when you were at the Academy? I’m pretty sure they did.” Then, softening visibly: “Look, son, don’t forget your lessons here. Remember, we’re all with you. Just relax, and you’ll get along.”

It would be heart-rending to recount in their entirety all the individual incidents which for the next couple of months plagued George. Everything happened to him on post—from a trail of smashed stanchions to broken plate glass windows and balled up ambulance reports. Apprehensiveness and dread of more catastrophies to come had George in such an unnerved mental state that religiously he would salute every two-toned coupe passing him on the street, knowing that by the exercise of this simple law of averages he would not slight the sergeant on patrol.

Standing at his school crossing one rainy day, minus rubbers and wearing a raincoat which for some reason or other refused to shield him as it should, he found himself humming as feet and spirits became more dampened by the minute a song he’d heard the night before on the radio, “*A Policeman’s Lot Is Not a Happy One*,” and promptly the thought flashed through his mind, “Of all the true things ever written, whoever wrote *that* thing sure knew his stuff!”

Of a sudden cries of warning rang out! Shriill shrieks of horror followed! An ominous clop-clop-clopping, and down the street came charging a wild-eyed horse dragging a careening junk wagon behind.

George’s blood froze as he watched the animal bear down on a small tot who stood gazing transfixed in the direction of the rapidly approaching runaway.

Without hesitation, the policeman sprinted toward the child. Instinct told him that he could never pull the babe out of harm’s way in time. Forgetting all danger to himself, he threw all of his 180 lbs. at the child, pushed it out of reach of the murderous hoofs . . . then fell into a sea of blackness as blows of sledge hammer proportion cruelly took their toll.

Visions of sergeants—salutes—stanchions—lazily floated through George’s mind, but none of them he let worry him. The sergeants all beamed; the stanchions stood upright—even at night with the lamp lights snuffed out, and he saluted at just the proper times. It was all so easy that he had to smile to himself. He wondered why in the past he had found things so difficult. Then, as if through a mist, he thought he saw the figure of Sergeant Wright taking form before his eyes . . . Sergeant Wright—George’s own personal and private nemesis! But the man of chevrons seemed actually to be smiling as he said, “Well, young fellow, you certainly had us worried for a while; but the doctors say that it’s going to take more than a junk horse to make *you* say ‘Quits’.”

The mists cleared gradually and with consciousness returning George couldn’t but help think how wonderful it would be if things were really as simple as he in his delirium had found them.

Ah, well!—there would be a short time to spend in bed as an invalid, an uneventful convalescence, and then . . . that nerve-wracking, unhappy grind to face again. A voice broke in on George’s reverie:

“I say there, Son, you certainly did have us worry-ing a bit.”

Looking up at Sergeant Wright’s face, wreathed now in smiles, George tried to salute, but the effort was too much for him.

“Don’t try, ‘Larry,’” said the sergeant. “All I want you to know is that to me and to everyone else who knows you you’ve proved yourself a darned good cop. I can’t tell you, Son, how proud of you we all are.”

“He called me ‘Larry,’ and ‘Son,’” George to himself mumbled. “He might be human after all! Gosh!—maybe he even *likes* me!”

“Say, Sarge,” he beamed happily, “did you ever hear that song ‘*A Policeman’s Lot Is Not a Happy One*’?”

“Yes,” replied the now Smiling One, “I believe I have, and . . .”

“Well, Sarge,” interrupted Our Hero happily, “*don’t you believe one word of it!*”

Police Athletic League Carries On!



MINSTREL SHOW

Conceived, produced and staged by members of the Michael J. Kiley Center,
Thanksgiving Day, 1942

OVER 100,000 children each year have participated in many and varied recreational pursuits of the Police Athletic League. The P.A.L. is a non-profit incorporated organization devoted to the service of the youth of New York City in its recreational and avocational activities.

Supported by public donations, it operates indoor recreation centers and outdoor play areas throughout the five boroughs. During the past six years, this program has been operated with the assistance of personnel of the Work Projects Administration.

OBJECTIVE OF P.A.L.

To make today's children into responsible citizens for tomorrow's needs is our P.A.L. objective.

It is important that P.A.L. recreational activities continue for the following reasons:

1. Industrial and military requirements of a war-time society reduce home and parental guidance.
2. Statistics from England show clearly that an increase in juvenile delinquency results from discontinuance of normal recreational outlets. We do not want it to happen here.
3. Restlessness caused by the world picture requires a planned program offering these normal outlets.

To make our programs possible, it is necessary to increase the operating budget. Our youth of today—

the future leaders of tomorrow—are depending on you—so act now and act quickly—by sending in your membership dues—NOW.

VOLUNTEERS ARE NEEDED

More than a thousand volunteers are needed to help the P.A.L. in manning its Centers. The problem is city-wide—affects every community equally. Anyone who has had experience in athletic games, arts and crafts, drama, dancing, music or social recreation work and can give one afternoon or evening a week is welcome.

Here is an opportunity to do a significant war job—to save for the future the children for whom the future is being saved!

Apply at your local C.D.V.O.

MUTUAL PLACEMENT LEAGUE

Boys or girls between the ages of 17 and 23 needing employment are invited to write to the M.P.L., 400 Broome Street, N. Y. C., for an appointment—stating age, education, experience and type of job desired. Employers are also asked to notify the M.P.L. of job openings by calling Worth 9-9014.

During 1942, 3,951 new members were enrolled and 4,019 members were referred to jobs, with the resultant placement of 1,848 members.

**GOLDEN GLOVES
UPHOLD P.A.L.
PRESTIGE**

In the photo Commissioner Valentine is shown presenting P.A.L. bathrobes and boxing trunks to three of the members who in the recent Golden Gloves tournament did themselves proud.

L. to R.: Deputy Inspector William M. Kent . . . Charles Harris, 16, representing the James J. Flanagan, P.A.L. Center; student at N. Y. Vocational School; was semi-finalist in the featherweight division, open class; Columbus Club, February 24, 1943 . . . Frank Rodriquez, coach . . . Gabriel Perrillo, 16, Cromwell Center; employed in pocketbook factory; was semi-finalist in bantamweight division, sub-novice class; Ridgewood Grove, March 2, 1943 . . . Edward Manning, coach, a former boxer, professionally known as Johnny Flynn . . . Jose Parriague, 16, James J. Flanagan Center; attends Cooper High School; winner of bantamweight championship, sub-novice class; Ridgewood Grove, March 3, 1943 . . . Acting Captain Edward J. Meagher . . . Commissioner Valentine.



These potential ring greats may be classed as among the more accomplished of the youngsters who during the year had competed in elimination tourneys at the various P.A.L. play centers, where cheering spectators fill the great number of portable chairs installed for their convenience about the ringside. Watching the eager faces and shifting emotions of the younger kids interspersed throughout these gatherings is in itself a treat.

PALS OF THE P.A.L.

Can any of you Pals sing, act or play an instrument? If so, contact your P.A.L. supervisor for an audition.

Listen in to PALS OF THE P.A.L.—WNYC—Saturdays, 4:30 to 5:00 p.m.



SHUFFLEBOARD



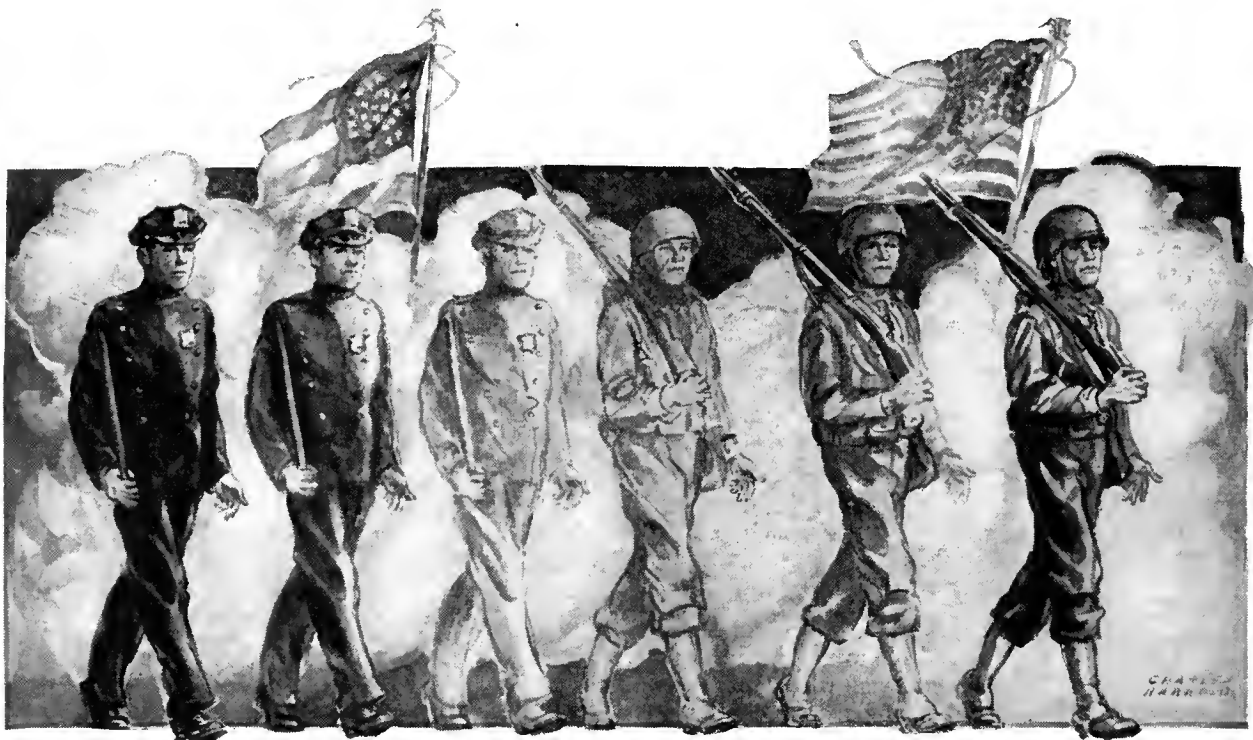
ROLLER SKATE HOCKEY

"We're In the Army Now!"

By Major FRANCIS J. QUIGLEY

Camp Upton, N. Y.

(Sergeant, 94th Precinct)



IT'S practically the same . . . but, somehow, entirely different!" That's what almost every member of the New York Police Department will say when asked how he's making the adjustment to life in the armed forces of the United States. In some ways it's easier and in others it is harder than for the straight civilian, the consensus in addition would seem to indicate.

As policemen, we were members of a semi-military organization, accustomed to discipline and the following without question of orders given by superiors. Uniforms and nightsticks and guns were our stock in trade. Our cardinal principles of enforcement of law—the preservation of peace and protection of life and property—are basically those employed by the military.

Ours was an occupation wherein we were liable for duty twenty-four hours a day. Our lives were built around this schedule, and skipping meals or going without sleep for long periods became no novelty. The job we are now facing is bigger than any we have tackled before, and until it is successfully completed, home, family and friends must be set aside and our every thought and effort dedicated to the great crusade.

In the department, we often worked many hours beyond the regular eight, occasionally even spending

our day off in court or on other assignment. Still, when we had finished, we could always go home. Home, you begin to realize now, was a haven of loved ones—and friendliness—a place where you could relax among all the familiar objects and evidences of self-expression. We could eat and sleep as we pleased; come and go as the mood struck us—so long as we were present for duty when required. Our clothes were hung where and how we wanted them; clean laundry could be had by reaching in a drawer. If we wanted to wear a blue tie—we wore it; a green one, the same. Black shoes, brown shoes, no shoes, just as it pleased us. Eight hours a day, six days a week, was the only time we did as someone else commanded, unless in some emergency.

In camp, we are told we must forget the past; the Army, it seems, has rules governing everything. There are hours to eat in, hours to sleep in, shaving time—washing time—all neatly worked out by someone we never heard of. You are to be given food to eat and clothes to wear—maybe not what you like, but the finest, nevertheless, given any army in the world. Do you want clean laundry?—wash it yourself. Room in which to keep your clothes and effects?—here are two barracks bags, use them. You will go to bed at 9.30, if you don't mind, get up at 5.30, eat at 6.30,

and go to work at 7.30. We think, "this is a strange and new life." For a while we are confused, and angry.

"I can do a job if I am told what it is; I don't need some little runt with stripes to lead me by the hand!"

This period of transition is a difficult one. We resent so many things because they are so strange. As time goes on, we begin to realize that maybe we haven't tried to see the army's side. "Certainly," we begin to ask ourselves, "an army with as glorious a past as ours must have a reason for all this." We ponder still more and conclude, "They can't just give me a gun, point out the enemy and say 'Go ahead!' Heck, if they did that, there'd be an awful mess! I guess I'll try to adjust myself and see what all this is going to lead up to."

A policeman is responsible for all matters requiring proper police action which occur on his post or of which he has knowledge or has been informed. Generally, the patrolman on post is the first representative of lawful authority on the scene. Be it accident, family quarrel or serious crime or occurrence, he must take proper action or subject himself and the department to discredit; assistance or aid of specialists is secondary. Often, he is in a position to handle the entire issue; but in any case, his prompt and intelligent action is necessary. Through experience, he learns to perform as an individual and this becomes his natural reaction. In the army, the policeman is told that he must forget all this. The army builds all its manoeuvres, formations and details around the Group—a sort of master-plan, we might term it, to which the individual is subordinate and of which he becomes a part. In actual combat, there may be times when the individual will be forced, as when performing police duty, to "act on his own"; but he must always make an effort to rejoin his group and proceed with all speed "according to plan." This is just one instance of the difference in procedure encountered by the army recruit with a police background.

Along the same line, the policeman has been trained in the use of various weapons. His stance, sighting, grip and carrying of these articles of equipment have become as second nature to him. On the average, he can qualify as sharpshooter, or better. In the army, he handles similar weapons, but must adopt the regulation manner of usage. As a police officer he had trained certain muscles to do the work in the fashion he thought best suited him, and, in time, found these muscles following a set pattern naturally. Now, he must forget all this and start learning anew how to do the same job in a different way. In this he finds himself unconsciously reverting to the old method and consequently has more difficulty at the start than does the man who never handled a gun.

Similarly, he wore his uniforms and showed his respect for those worn by his superiors in a manner prescribed by the department. Once again, the army's ideas differ. The soldier-policeman makes many errors—by forgetting he is no longer a "cop" but a soldier. On the "job" we bought all our uniforms and equipment and, since "cops"—and particularly the newer men—seldom, if ever, can afford to become spend-thrifts—on the salary paid them, we had to resort to various and sundry subterfuges to lessen the wear

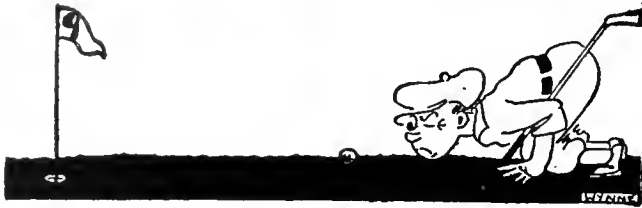
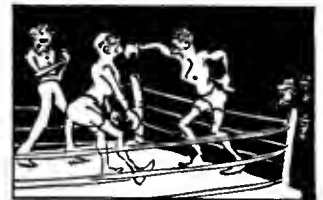
and tear encountered. Among these were the rainy weather and late tour "savers." In both cases the idea was to avoid buying a new uniform so long as the old one could hang on. For example, at the least indication of rain or heavy dew, the raincoat was worn over the questionable garment and a serious demeanor assumed—supposedly, let us say, to impress the sergeant with the idea that you intended doing a "straight eight"—regardless of the elements. Pursuant to this most commendable of resolves, the patrolman unobtrusively—and apparently naturally—steps to the rear rank at roll-call, preferably behind some tall, broad brother officer. Retaining the protection of this "shield" requires in most cases the employment of devious forms of "gymnastics," but this has long since become, for the "old hand," a matter of simple routine.

Uncle Sam, on the other hand, feels that since it is he that provides the clothing and equipment for his men, he can in addition dictate as to their appearance when worn—which is why he has delegated to officers and "noncoms" the power of "over-seer of the private." These gentlemen in their capacity as "guardians of our good looks" are not so gentle and gullible as the superior officers in the department. Uniform inspection, for example, is not confined to any particular time. Day or night—rain or shine—hot or cold—the soldier is expected to have "ready and in good shape" all articles of clothing and equipment assigned him. Inspection is severe and thorough; excuses are rarely accepted. And if the soldier is foolish enough to think that he can sneak through by his wits, a fixed post—"k.p."—or no passes for a while—are among the means employed to disillusion the bold adventurer and return him to consciousness.

Yes, men, we're in the Army now!



"Sure, Hans, the Emperor and the Fuehrer would object . . . but I *still* think it's a good investment!" . . .



GOLF

THE Congressional Medal of Honor, tops in its field, might well have been awarded the 67 hardy turf-tumblers who last month braved icy blasts and frost-topped tees—and noses—and feet—at the opening meet of the Police Golf Association, held Friday, April 16, at the Garden City Country Club. It was just about as goofy a day, golfingly speaking, as any the so-called spring season had so far produced, with the temperature hovering just this side of freezing and a cold wind indicative of the Grand Banks in January blowing well-seasoned shots off course and not-so-well seasoned golfers to the club house. And to add insult to injury, there were no caddies to be had at any price, meaning, the boys had to do their own totin'.

Yes, dear reader, the pomp and fanfare and glamor usually associated with our opening golf meets were on this particular date conspicuous—but definitely—by their absence. Not so, however, with the luncheon, including the refreshments, which as always was up to par, and for which a nod of appreciation now in the direction of Mr. August Raskob, president of the Garden City Club, who was untiring in his efforts to make things pleasant.

Only 34 of the members posted scores, with low gross for the day going to Patrolman Ray Hendley—80-5-75. Low net—82-10-72 went to Chief Frank McQue, of Glen Cove, a stick-swinger who for sheer enthusiasm rates with the best. So hard a swipe does he take at the ball that not infrequently you find him at the end of the swing lying flat on his face—but smiling, as always, nevertheless. Second net prize fell to Lieutenant Saul Metz, the 1941 champ—81-8-73.

Other low medal scores included Jimmy Oleska's 83

and a pair of 87s coaxed in by both Patrolman Arthur Irwin and Sergeant Jim Donohue, the latter of Chief McQue's staff in Glen Cove. Patrolman John McDonald, whose magnificent 73 in the last tournament of 1942 brought him the title, soared with the wind on this day to a high 90.

Chief Yeoman John T. Buckley (Patrolman, E.S.S. 16 and one of last season's runners-up) on leave from the Navy took part in the day's fun.

The scores:

	Gross	Handicap	Net
F. McQue	82	10	72
S. Metz	81	8	73
R. Hendley	80	5	75
A. Irwin	87	11	76
B. Hurwood	91	15	76
J. Donahue	87	10	77
C. Boland	92	13	79
H. McDonald	113	34	79
E. MacFadden	90	11	79
J. Walker	99	19	80
J. Kalbacher	106	26	80
J. Grady	99	18	81
J. Driscoll	103	21	82
V. Lo Prest	105	23	82
G. Schulmerich	95	13	82
J. Oleska	83	1	82
F. Pierce	110	26	84
E. Moore	103	19	84
S. Brzozowski	97	13	84
S. Povey	113	28	85
J. McDonald	90	5	85
A. McCloskey	99	14	85
F. Seper	104	19	85
H. McGuire	99	13	86
B. Downs	100	14	86
J. Robb	109	22	87
J. Corcoran	102	14	88
H. Clancy	106	17	89
J. Buckley	116	26	90
J. Sullivan	122	30	92
J. Lewis	100	10	90
E. Carey	119	28	91
F. Moynihan	108	16	92
M. Hayes	111	14	97

The next tournament of the Police Golf Association will be held Thursday, May 20, at the North Hills Country Golf Club, Douglaston, L. I.

BASEBALL

LAST year in the July issue we wrote: "There is not much we can tell you about this year's Municipal Baseball League except that quite by accident we learned last month that the said League was again in operation . . ."

It is unfortunate that we are forced again this year to introduce our baseball column with exactly the same statement. In other words, information concerning Municipal League baseball seems to be even scarcer this year, so far as Manager Steve Whelan is concerned, than ever before.

Just why Steve is so reticent in these matters is beyond us. Could it be that because the team, once hailed in semi-pro circles as among the niftiest this

side of the big leagues, hasn't under Steve's management fared so well? Let's, as a well known brown-derbied gentleman would say, look at the record:

The Police Department Baseball team—and a whale of a team it was, too—added glory to the inauguration of the Municipal Baseball League in 1935 by copping the championship. The boys repeated in 1936 and 1937.

Fire won out in 1938, and in 1939, the year Sergeant Whelan replaced as manager Detective Chester McAuliffe, Sanitation copped the cup.

In 1940, the Mayor's Committee on Athletics, realizing finally that the schedules worked out in previous years for play in the Municipal Baseball League had been lacking in balance—as for example, the brand of opposition offered in former seasons to the three stand-out teams of the League, namely, Police, Fire and Sanitation, by the other city department teams they'd been called upon to meet—decided to switch the set-up by dividing the various teams into three divisions, with Police, Fire and Sanitation constituting Division A. Each of these three teams played the other five times and the final standings showed Sanitation again winning out, viz:

—1940—

	W.	L.
Sanitation	7	3
Police	5	5
Fire	3	7

The same set-up featured the 1941 season of play and we found ourselves at the close confronted with a situation we'd have given half the tea in China to be able to duck, meaning, the presentation of our report showing the final standings, which read:

—1941—

	W.	L.
Sanitation	11	1
Fire	7	5
Police	0	12

In the September, 1941, issue we wrote:

“Frankly, we wouldn't even know how to begin to explain away this almost unbelievable—and truly catastrophic result. The fact remains nevertheless that our intrepid diamond stars this year piled up for themselves the unheard of record of losing out in the Municipal League with 12 straight defeats in as many games played.”

In 1942 Welfare was added to the Division A roster, and the season's close found Sanitation again showing the way and with Police and Fire, with five wins and four losses each, tied for second place. Welfare, the added starter, finished with no wins and nine losses.

In the September, 1942, issue we wrote:

“Again we're afraid there is not much we can tell you about the Police Department Baseball team save that the Municipal League season has long since closed and our boys this year finished in a deadlock with Fire—a much happier showing, incidentally, than that made by the lads last year.” And, being of a naturally kindly disposition and with the idea of handing some orchids to the team's pilot—a real nice gent, personally, we're told—we wrote:

“Manager Steve Whelan, as high-powered and high-minded a manager as any team can boast, has hopes that with a bit of bolstering here and there, the boys

next season will really get going again. And until such time we say to them now—so long, fellers, and may bigger and better base hits next year prove the solution.”

And there, dear reader, you have a brief resume of the activities of the Police Department Baseball team since the inception of the Municipal Baseball League in 1935. Just what this season has in store, or any information on which a prediction might be made—players selected, new faces, schedule, etc., etc.—only Manager Whelan as the gent in charge can know. And we give you our solemn word, dear reader, that if Steve should drop in before we go to press—as we asked him to on the night of the Sergeants' ball at the Manhattan Center last month—gladly we'll pass the information along.

POLICE — FIRE BASEBALL GAME
Polo Grounds, Sunday, June 20, 1943

THE POLICE COMMISSIONER
City of New York

May 8th, 1943.

PATROLMAN SYDNEY HUTCHINS
Shield No. 2298
Traffic Precinct C.

Dear Officer Hutchins:

I have been apprised of the splendid police work performed by you, in effecting the arrest of one Millan Kovarick, on a charge of Assault and Robbery—acting in concert with three others, not arrested, entered poolroom on second floor of premises 182 5th Avenue, at point of revolvers, stating “this is a stick-up”, and when one of the patrons resisted, struck him on the head with a cue stick, and fled.

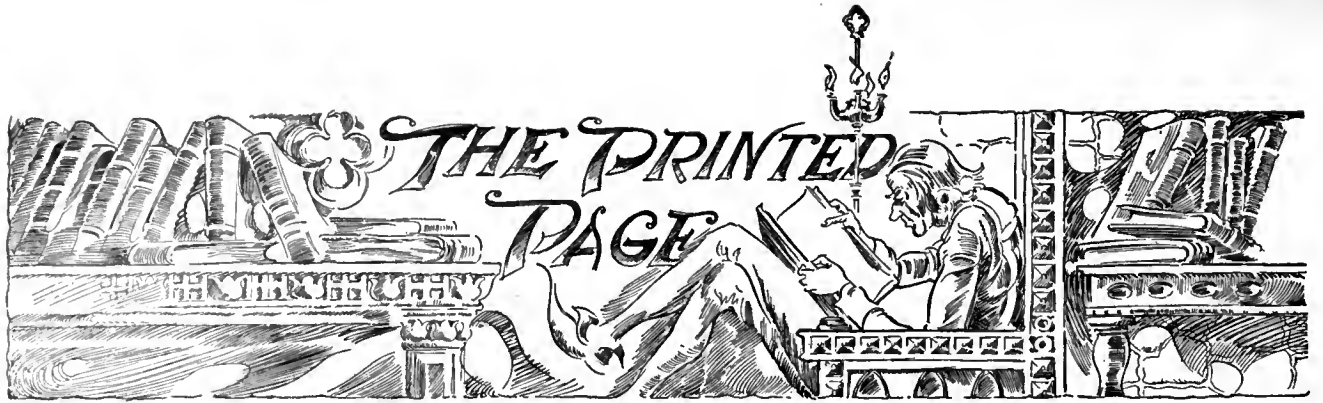
Official records disclose that while on duty and observing a commotion in the vicinity of the above address, you immediately pursued and succeeded in apprehending Kovarick.

I note, with a deep feeling of pride and admiration, that you have been in the service of the Police Department of the City of New York for over forty years, and despite such lengthy service you are still imbued with a deep sense of faithfulness to duty, which, together with your alert mind and good physical condition, enabled you to capture and subdue this dangerous criminal. The arrest of Kovarick and information obtained from him will, no doubt, result in the eventual apprehension of the other three criminals involved in the perpetration of this crime.

This, indeed, is excellent work and it is encouraging and gratifying for the Police Commissioner to know that a member of the Force performed a duty that reflects credit on the entire Department. I take this means of extending to you my personal commendation.

Very truly yours,

LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Police Commissioner.



By REBECCA B. RANKIN, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

ITEMS of news culled from magazines should interest the policemen who are privileged to borrow books and periodicals from the Municipal Reference Library, 2230 Municipal Building, New York City.

Women Traffic Police

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, has recently employed eight women as traffic officers. These female traffic cops are married and their average age is 36. They were trained by an experienced traffic officer for two weeks before taking up their duties—five hours each day. The women have full police powers and the police department plans to use them anywhere that a man might go except on call cars and night cruisers. The city furnishes flaming red capes, red overseas caps, raincoats and rain helmets. Other clothing is supplied by the women themselves and most have purchased olive-drab ski suits.

Radio School for Traffic Violators

DENVER TRAFFIC VIOLATORS now can "sit out" their penalties at home by the radio. Under the city's traffic school system, now discontinued, offenders could elect to attend the school in lieu of a fine. Now they listen once a week to a half-hour radio program simulating a traffic court. To insure the proper listener response, offenders must write out answers to radio questions on traffic safety and return them to the police judge.

Police Cars Used as Ambulances

DETROIT'S POLICE DEPARTMENT is converting 20 of its accident prevention bureau cars into emergency ambulances on the theory that first aid treatment and direct-to-hospital facilities will save lives as well as rubber and gasoline. A car can be converted into an efficient ambulance in two minutes.

Duties of Auxiliary Police

THE USE OF AUXILIARY POLICE for the performance of regular police duties has been discontinued in Washington, D. C. and their duties limited to actual air raids, tests, or other emergencies. For several months auxiliary police have assisted in handling large gatherings, escorts, patrols, and so on, but the question of liability in event of injury to an auxiliary while performing such duties resulted in discontinuing the practice. The Office of Civilian Defense and the International Association of Chiefs of Police are on record disapproving the arming of auxiliary police and recommending that auxiliaries be under the supervision of the police chief.

Louisville Reorganizes Police

Department to Meet Wartime Demands

LOUISVILLE IS REORGANIZING its police department, unchanged for 50 years, to overcome wartime problems involving loss during the last year of 25 per cent of its experienced personnel, increase of nearly 100,000 in civilian and military population, and considerable increase in juvenile delinquency.

Two recommendations, made by an expert on police problems, already have been carried out; one involved granting of salary increases, the other the establishment of a vice squad, according to the American Municipal Association. During its first month of operation—January—the vice squad arrested 171 women as compared with 28 arrested in the previous month. Examination of the women at the city health clinic showed 140 infected with venereal disease, and they were placed in quarantine.

Most important change under way is abandonment of the district type of organization, with five district stations, and creation of a single command at police headquarters in the city hall. One district station will serve as headquarters for the military police, another as headquarters for the civilian defense organization, a third will be converted into a modern police training school.

Under the new plan each patrolman will be charged with the enforcement of traffic laws as well as enforcement of other laws. Instead of having officers and men divided into three equal shifts, as in the past, police manpower will be distributed at the hours and in the places most needed.

Campaign Against Juvenile Delinquency

INDIANAPOLIS IS COMBINING resources of the police department's juvenile aid division, the park department's recreation division and the board of public safety in a campaign against juvenile delinquency. Working with recreation division employees in problem sections of the city will be police officers chosen especially for their ability to cope with youth problems rather than their ability to "get tough." Juvenile offenders in minor cases will be tried at recreation centers by their companions under a program of "boys' courts" to be fostered.

THE OFFICE OF DEFENSE TRANSPORTATION has just issued a 15-page pamphlet entitled, "Fitting Traffic Control to Wartime" which the Library has available for the police officials specializing in traffic problems. This pamphlet outlines the procedures for putting into effect highway traffic control policies of the Office of Defense Transportation.



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful! Serva

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Capt. David Zimms	114 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Lt. Harold A. Devine	Mil. Ser. Bur.	April 15, 1943
Lt. Edward F. Lunny	3 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Sgt. Herman J. Huners	102 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Sgt. Louis A. Fick	9 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Sgt. Charles A. McDonald	114 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Michael Francavilla	10 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Henry V. Sheehan	13 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. W. T. Ambrose La Fora	103 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles F. Faust	Tr. I	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Jason D. Decker	Mil. Ser. Bur.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Hart	Mil. Ser. Bur.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Sidney E. Hoydel	1 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph J. Velten	13 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Louis J. Benack	17 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Linus G. Boll	17 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Daniel A. Greene	24 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Frank J. Braunreuther	75 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Louis W. Woessner	82 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Henry Sien	103 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Harry Blaicher	109 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. John R. Isaacson	109 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. George P. Dittmeier	110 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. William P. Harrington	111 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Michael J. Mullaney	Tr. B	April 15, 1943
Ptl. George Michaels	Tr. D	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward A. Kreidler	Tr. P	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Michael J. Murtha	Mtd. Sqd. 1	April 15, 1943
Ptl. William Boyden	6 D.D.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Henry J. Tustin	E. S. Sqd. 18	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Clarence M. Allen	Mil. Ser. Bur.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Henry P. Klein	Mil. Ser. Bur.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph Theuer	Mil. Ser. Bur.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. William Twomey	102 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Michael Keaveny	Tr. H	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Harry Hagstrand	28 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Henry J. Addy	64 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Raymond L. Mulvey	66 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Benjamin Jacobs	100 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. William F. Block	Tr. I	April 15, 1943
Ptl. David H. Kennedy	Tr. I	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Ford	30 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Daniel G. Cetkovich	72 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Frederick W. Worst	72 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Philip Tully	76 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Harry Raphael	88 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Lucas A. Manley	122 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Owen Smith	Tr. C	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Howard D. Smith, Gr. Cen. Pkwy.	Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Leonard S. Stevenson	Mtd. Sqd. 1	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Cornelius A. Curtin	Off. Ch. Surg.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Kenny	16 D.D.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. James F. Haley	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Alexander Johnson	18 Div. 6 D.D.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward H. Lamouree	16 D.D.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Frank P. Ruddy	1 D.D.	April 15, 1943

Ptl. Abram F. Ackerman	9 D.D.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Herbert L. Carll	109 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Eugene R. Casey	23 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. Fetscher	77 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Bernard Streeter	110 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. James Collins	Tr. A	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Peter T. McGuire	Tr. E	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Irving A. Munster	Mtd. Sqd. 1	April 15, 1943
Ptl. George O. Lawrence	Off. Ch. Insp.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. William J. Hannigan	15 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Alfred D. Basel	23 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Vincent H. Mullins	62 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Philip Gold	67 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Zigmund E. Golembieski	68 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. George F. Gardner	78 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Matthew J. Kenny	80 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Fiorewante Bocceuzzi	110 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. William C. Pfizenmeier	110-A Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas Reynolds	111 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Jacob J. Knoebel	Tr. K	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Leo Gal	Tr. O	April 15, 1943
Ptl. Vincent W. Franzone	60 Pet.	April 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. DeCarlo	32 Pet.	April 30, 1943
Ptl. James Murphy	10 Pet.	April 30, 1943
Ptl. Edwin A. Waitword	70 Pet.	April 30, 1943
Ptl. Harry W. Evans	90 Pet.	April 30, 1943
Ptl. Alexander D. Renton	D.B. Man. W.	April 30, 1943
Ptl. William J. Ryan	D.B. Man. W.	April 30, 1943

THE POLICE COMMISSIONER

City of New York

May 8th, 1943.

PATROLMAN JOHN W. MATTHEWS

Shield No. 3577

Traffic Precinct C.

Dear Officer Matthews:

I have been apprised of the splendid police work performed by you, in effecting the arrest of one Millan Kovarick, on a charge of Assault and Robbery—acting in concert with three others, not arrested, entered poolroom on second floor of premises 182 5th Avenue, at point of revolvers, stating “this is a stick-up”, and when one of the patrons resisted, struck him on the head with a cue stick, and fled.

Official records disclose that while on duty and observing a commotion in the vicinity of the above address, you immediately pursued and succeeded in apprehending Kovarick.

I note, with a deep feeling of pride and admiration, that you have been in the service of the Police Department of the City of New York for over forty years, and despite such lengthy service you are still imbued with a deep sense of faithfulness to duty, which, together with your alert mind and good physical condition, enabled you to capture and subdue this dangerous criminal. The arrest of Kovarick and information obtained from him will, no doubt, result in the eventual apprehension of the other three criminals involved in the perpetration of this crime.

This, indeed, is excellent work and it is encouraging and gratifying for the Police Commissioner to know that a member of the Force performed a duty that reflects credit on the entire Department. I take this means of extending to you my personal commendation.

Very truly yours,

LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Police Commissioner.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE MAY, 1943 ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

What commands are required to maintain a Parolees and Released Prisoners File? Explain in detail.

QUESTION NO. 2

During the year 1942, what were the three principal causes of vehicular highway accidents in which children were killed or injured?

QUESTION NO. 3

What inspections are required by the Administrative Code of premises licensed as a Public Dance Hall or Cabaret?

QUESTION NO. 4

Outline the Air Raid Protection Regulations that are effective upon receipt of the Air Warning Signals.

QUESTION NO. 5

- How may an investigating officer determine whether a bullet has entered a window-pane from within or without?
- In what cases shall a desk officer notify the precinct detective officer of the finding of a dead human body?
- How shall the driver of a vehicle other than a motor vehicle, report an accident?
- Upon a plea of guilty to an indictment, there is nothing for the court to do but to pronounce sentence. Mention an exception to this statement.
- What additional notifications shall be made by a desk officer in cases involving the seizure of meat or meat products?
- What cases will be reported on Form U.F. 6?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

Central File. A complete record of parolees and released prisoners residing in this city will be maintained in a central file at the Criminal Identification Bureau.

Detective Squad File. A complete record of parolees and released prisoners residing within a precinct will be maintained in each Precinct Detective Squad office. Cards will be forwarded to detective squad commanders concerned by the Criminal Identification Bureau.

The cards will be filed alphabetically by name. A separate card will be prepared and filed under each alias which has been used by the parolee or released prisoner.

These cards will have photographs of parolees and released prisoners affixed, if such photographs are available at the Criminal Identification Bureau.

The File will be kept locked when not in use. The contents of this File will not be shown to persons other than members of this Department, Parole officers or officials, and officials of the State or City Departments of Correction.

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

- To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.**
Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.**
Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.**
Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
- SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

	Killed	Injured
1. Running into roadway	32	1,155
2. Crossing not at crossing	14	467
3. Crossing against lights	11	528

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

A license shall be issued only after the Commissioner shall have caused an inspection to be made of the premises to be licensed and not until the Commissioner is satisfied that such place complies with all laws and the rules and regulations of the Department of Housing and Buildings, Fire Department, Police Department and Health Department in so far as the same are applicable thereto.

The Commissioner shall also cause to be made such inspections as may be necessary to ascertain whether the places licensed are maintained in compliance with law.

For the purpose of facilitating the inspections prescribed by this section, the Commissioner is authorized to call upon the head of any city agency and such agency and its employees shall make such inspections as may be required.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

Yellow Signal. This is a confidential preliminary caution signal which will not be given by audible public alarm.

It indicates the possibility of an air raid, which information is to be treated as confidential and transmitted to

the Protection Services and other specially designated recipients only.

Mobilization and Blackout (Blue) Signal. This is an audible public warning signal indicating the probability of an air raid.

When this signal is heard:

- (a) The civilian protection forces that have not already mobilized on the Yellow signal will report for duty.
- (b) Lights in homes, business houses, industrial plants, and other structures will be blacked out, except that lights may remain on in railroad classification yards, military and naval installations, manufacturing plants and war facilities essential to the war effort, and transportation facilities, provided they comply with dimout requirements and can be blacked out within one minute after receipt of the Red signal.
- (c) Unshielded traffic lights and certain street lights will be blacked out.
- (d) Pedestrians may continue normal movement.
- (e) Vehicles may continue normal movement. If at night, motor vehicles will use low beam headlights, normal tail and license plate lights.

Air Raid (Red) Signal. This is an audible public warning indicating the imminence of an air raid.

When this signal is heard:

- (a) Vehicles will pull to the curb, stop, discharge passengers.
- (b) All pedestrians will seek cover.
- (c) Elevated and subway lines and all surface transportation will cease operation. Movement of other railroad trains and personnel shall be in accordance with provisions of Rules and Regulations for Railroads during Blackout or Air Raid Alarms within the Eastern Defense Command, approved by the War Department, September 3, 1942.
- (d) At night a complete blackout will become effective immediately, except that traffic lights to which a shield has been affixed with a cross in the upper half will not be extinguished.

Air Raid (Blue) Signal (following a Red Signal). This signal returns the community to the conditions prescribed for the Mobilization and Blackout (Blue) Signal. This is not an All Clear. It will indicate that the raiders have left the immediate vicinity but may return or that another wave of raiders may be approaching.

Everyone remains in a state of alert.

All Clear (White) Signal. This signal is a public signal indicating All Clear.

It will not be transmitted by the public sirens. It will be announced over all radio broadcasting stations, through Police and Fire Department communication channels, by teletype, public telephone and by long blasts on police and air wardens' whistles.

When an All Clear (White) signal follows a Yellow signal without an intervening Blue or Red signal having been received, it shall be transmitted only in the manner provided for the Yellow signal.

There is no assurance that a Yellow and a Blue signal will precede a Red signal. However, a Blue signal will always be given after a Red signal. For this reason, it is of the utmost importance that everyone learn to distinguish the air raid alarms by sound rather than by sequence.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

- a. On one side of the hole only, numerous small flakes of glass will be found to have been blown away, giving to the hole the appearance of a volcano crater. Such an appearance indicates that the bullet was fired from the opposite side of the hole from which the flakes are missing.
- b. If the body is unidentified, or if the death occurred under suspicious circumstances, or in a case of alleged suicide in which there is no positive evidence that the case is a suicide, or in case of murder followed by the suicide of the perpetrator.
- c. In an accident resulting in death or injury to a person or damage to property, he must stop and give his and his employer's name and address to the party sustaining the injuries or damage, and in the case of death or injury, he must in addition to the above, without delay, report the accident to the nearest police station, unless he has supplied the information to a police officer on the scene.
- d. By statute in New York State, no conviction shall be had upon a plea of guilty where the crime is, or may be, punishable by death.
- e. Notify Telegraph Bureau—Violation Health Department. Notify Bureau of Operations—Arrest made or meat seized in connection with meat situation.
- f. All aided and street accident cases and cases in which the city might be involved.

Police Anchor Club Gives \$1000 to Services

THE Police Anchor Club, whose principal function would appear to be the bringing of cheer into the lives of orphans not only here in New York City but elsewhere within the Metropolitan area, contributed two checks of \$500 each last month to the Army Emergency Relief Fund and the Navy Relief Society.

The presentation was made by Commissioner Valentine, on behalf of the Police Anchor Club, on Tuesday, April 13, at a brief ceremony in his office at Police Headquarters, in the presence of the Rev. Bernard A. Cullen, chaplain of the Police Anchor Club; Act. Sergeant John J. Boyle, president; Inspector Peter McGuirk, chairman of the Orphan Day outings; Lieu-

tenant Thomas Maher and Patrolman James Pettit, vice-president and trustee, respectively.

The checks were received by Captain W. E. Southard, for the Army and Lieutenant J. N. Trainer, Jr., assistant treasurer of the Naval group.

In making the presentation, Commissioner Valentine called attention to the philanthropic activities of the Anchor Club, which annually conducts a summer outing for 7,000 orphans to Steeplechase Park and a Christmas Party in the Hotel Astor, and whose Yuletide activities were highlighted last year by the distribution to inmates of 41 orphan homes—Catholic, Protestant and Jewish alike—of 6,250 dolls, toys and party games and 4,900 lbs. of candy.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

T. T. Message, March 26, 1943.

Telephone number of the Detective Bureau, Brooklyn—West, changed from Sterling 3-3292 to Sterling 3-7515; Main Desk, Brooklyn, changed from Sterling 3-7515 to Sterling 3-3292.

T. T. Message, March 26, 1943.

Amendment to Paragraph 4 of memorandum of January 26, 1943, relating to official incident drills.

T. T. Order No. 6, April 3, 1943.

Members of the Force required to attend the Women's Court, 100 Centre Street, Manhattan, to be present in court at 9 A.M.

Paragraph 31 of Article 9 of the Manual of Procedure, titled "Courts" is amended to read:

31. The Women's Court will be open from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., Monday to Friday inclusive, and from 9 A.M. to 12 Noon on Saturdays and holidays.

T. T. Message, April 7, 1943.

Police Athletic League annual campaign for membership to support its activities during the current year.

T. T. Message, April 9, 1943.

Booklet published by the New York State War Council titled "Reactions Of People Under Stress" forwarded to each command.

T. T. Message, April 10, 1943.

Section 17, Sanitary Code, amended: "Dogs not permitted on any public place unless leashed."

T. T. Message, April 10, 1943.

Use of anti-freeze in radiators of department motor vehicles discontinued.

T. T. Message, April 16, 1943.

Administrative telephone number of Queens Telegraph Bureau changed from Republic 9-8000 to Jamaica 9-2100.

General Orders No. 10, April 15, 1943.

Re "April Drive" throughout the United States to raise \$13,000,000,000 through United States War Bond sales.

T. T. Message, April 20, 1943.

New York City Criminal Courts Act amended so as to give Magistrates summary jurisdiction to try the several sections of the Sanitary Code as designated.

Although the law does not specifically state so, this in effect makes violations of the sections of the Sanitary Code referred to offenses instead of misdemeanors, and shall be recorded as such in Police Department records.

T. T. Order No. 7, April 21, 1943.

Female detention prisons in the 1st, 79th and 120th Precincts abolished. Schedule of precincts housing female prisoners revised.

Sergeants' Benevolent Association Entertainment and Dance

BATTING averages were forgotten and disciplinary measures tabooed on the evening of Friday, April 30, the date marking the second annual Entertainment and Dance of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association, held again this year at Manhattan Center, one of those rare official occasions in the lives of our scholarly D.D.'s (*Doctors of Department*) upon which, as one patrolman put it, Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men was the order of the day—members of his own rank included, of course.

Explaining that the proceeds were for the Death Benefit Fund, Sergeant Ross P. Monroe, president of the organization, in his gracious address of welcome, said:

"On this occasion the members of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association extend a cordial welcome to the many friends who have honored us by their presence here tonight.

"We deeply appreciate the assistance rendered by the Police Commissioner, the Chief Inspector, and commanding officers throughout the Department, evidenced by the splendid manner in which they have cooperated in our efforts.

"We are grateful to our boosters and friends for

their loyalty and generosity displayed in support of this worthy cause.

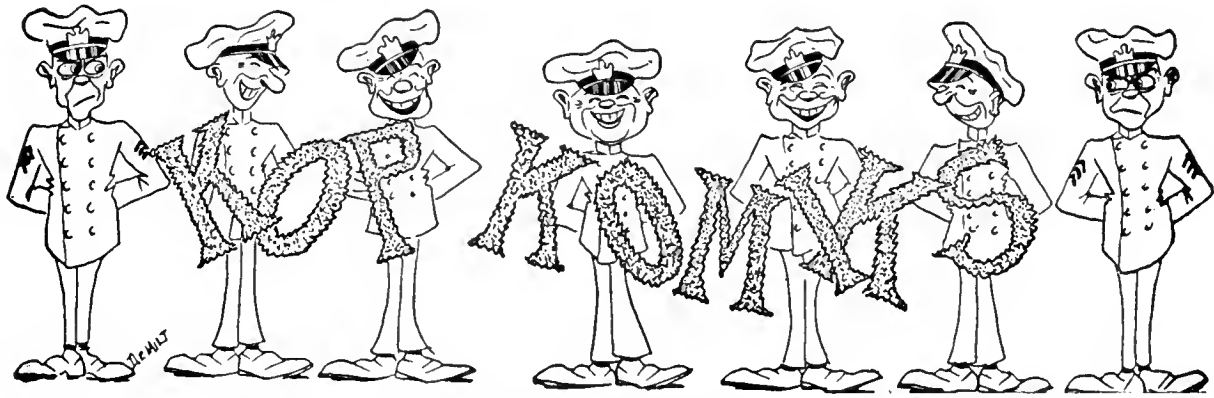
"To the members who have answered our country's call and are now serving in the armed forces throughout the world, we pray to Almighty God to protect them and to safely restore them to their families when the great conflict is won."

Members of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association currently engaged with the armed services include Majors Simon P. Ambraz and Francis J. Quigley, First Lieutenants Louis A. Cornibert, Anthony J. Kolgen, William J. Robertson; Lieutenant (Jr. Gr.) James J. Rock, and Chief Petty Officers John S. Kelly and Paul B. Weston.

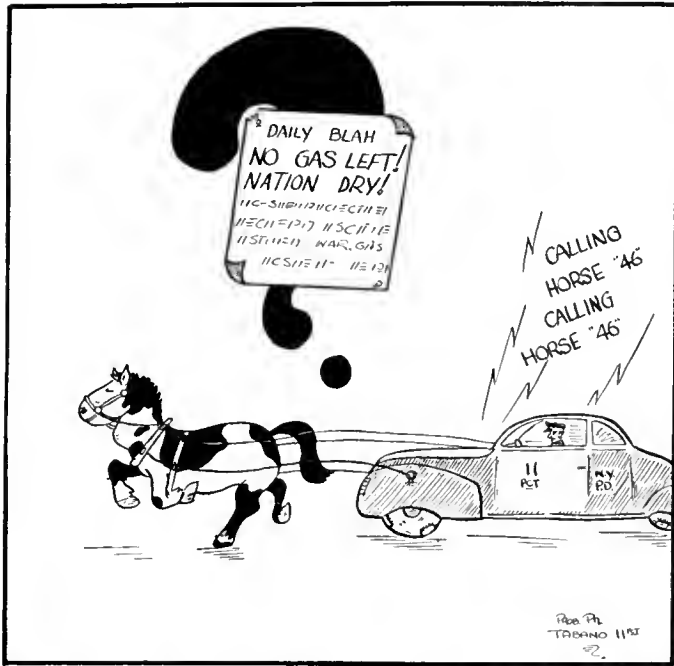
Committee Chairmen

Ross P. Monroe, General Chairman; Henry C. May, Reception; John F. Murphy, Finance; Florence Sullivan, Door; Jacob Isaacson, Boxes; Joseph Schultz, Floor; Fred Meyer, Distinguished Guests; Charles W. Flood, Tickets; John J. Regan, Entertainment.

To sum up (*Trial Room lingo not intended—please*) it was a grand party—one of which the *Order of the Chevron* has every good reason to be proud.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



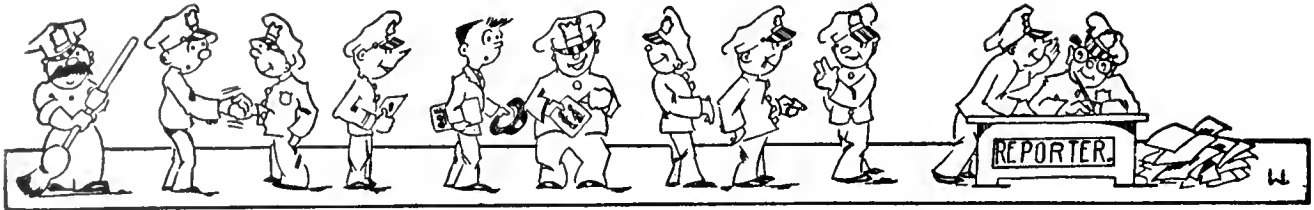
"... and if the Army takes many more men, you and I, Lieutenant, may find ourselves back on patrol!"



"The skipper just found out that Mike's son is captain of the company his son is a buck private in."

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. Francis E. Donovan 4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
2nd Pct., Ptl. I. Knowe Hall 6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
5th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8th Precinct: Most embarrassed was Tom O'Grady, our bag piper, the last time he paraded in his Kilties . . . he forgot his "trews."

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Pritting 17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
15th Pct., Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt 19th Pct., Ptl. Shadowe
22nd Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey

13th Precinct: Your new reporter, feeling honored to have been chosen for this assignment, extends an invitation to the members of the command to contribute to this column. Just place your news items in the box, men, and we'll do the rest.

Belated congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. John Haffey in the arrival of two bouncing baby boys! Mother, twins and Jack all doing nicely.

Best of luck in their new found leisure to our recently retired members, Patrolmen Roelich, Rilley, Murphy, Velten, and Sheehan.

We welcome Sergeant Giattini, and are sorry at the same time to lose Sergeant Nicoletti, whose place he has taken. We wish both of them good luck in their new assignments.

Also, a hearty welcome to our new T.S. Operator, Joseph Martello, who is also an air warden in this precinct.

Sergeant Frank Donovan, Sergeant Joseph Donovan, Private William Donovan, and Private John Donovan, all of the U. S. Army, are the sons of Detective Bill Donovan of the 13th Squad, who certainly rates a nod for this fine contribution to the war effort . . . While on the subject, the uniformed force of this command is also well represented, Patrolman Walter Curtis heading the list with three sons in the armed forces: Bernard, Corp., U. S. Marines; Robert, Pvt., U. S. Army; and Walter, Seaman, U. S. Navy.

Is it true that Sergeant "Big Al" Caccia, who has submitted his application for retirement, intends starting a goat farm on his large estate at Mastic, L. I., thus insuring an adequate meat supply for the duration? . . . And that Patrolman "Amby" Cronin, one of our attendants, who has also applied for retirement, will be offered the job of handyman?

Patrolman "Jocko" DiDomenico, ace "Bum" sleuth of this precinct, while arraigning some prisoners in Night Court one evening last month was mistaken for one of the derelicts by the judge and given a ten-day sentence—which was promptly withdrawn, of course, when the court learned who he was. Since this unfortunate occurrence, "Jocko" has very wisely discarded that battered fedora.

We wonder if Detective Ruggieri of the 13th Squad expressed his gratitude as yet, and if so to what extent, to a certain air warden for his courageous and valuable assistance in overtaking that escaped prisoner on Irving Place recently!

The old 5th Squad doesn't seem the same since the loss of a couple of its more famous members. (1) Ed Herz, long a familiar figure on the upper end of Third Avenue, is now in

the 8th Squad and driving the sergeant's car. (2) Barclay Darcy, the "Gray Eagle" of 23rd Street now is performing duty with the Warrant Squad, and (3) George Trapp, who drove the "Boss" for years is now assigned as chauffeur to our former Skipper, Deputy Inspector Nolan, of the Air Warden Service.

That's all for now, except to say we expect to improve with age—we hope!

15th Precinct: Another memo to Pat Harnedy: we are still waiting for that basin (*in case you don't understand we mean sink*) . . . Papa Gross back from the sunny South, and Dolan anxiously waiting to get up to his summer place in Park Central, especially now since his new set of crockery is installed . . . A word to Florrie: you better watch him! King has all the little kings busy down on the Island with that victory garden and is taking orders now for vegetables . . . The Holy Name breakfast is over but this precinct could have made a better showing . . . Our old friend Bill McKenna, now of the Navy, is still head man around Tudor City, and, too, is very proud of the ring presented to him . . . By the time this reaches print Staib no doubt will be on the retired list, so lots of luck and good health, Walter, and take good care of yourself . . . And a little reminder now to the men: Please don't forget the box in the back room. It doesn't cost a nickel to contribute.

19th Precinct: Some lieutenants get a crick in the back while doing desk duty, from leaning forward in their chair, but few, if any, get flat feet—which is what is likely to happen to Sergeant Bill Burke if he makes the list—the *only man in this Department who does desk duty standing up!*

Jim Cronin: "I am standing at attention, Sergeant, it's my uniform that makes me look this way!" . . . Bill Grant: "Do you think the Captain will give me an hour off for that last practice 'dark-out' we had?" . . . Jimmy Judge: "What this country needs is a cigarette a feller can smoke in the dark and a black-out lighter to go with it!" . . . Was it Jerry Murphy who handed out that summons for being a half inch too close to a fire hydrant and proved he was right by measuring the distance with the defendant's ruler? . . . Mike Wolski, looking to dress the part, wears an iron derby now.

The first war casualty to affect the 19th Precinct was the report that Abe Schlucker's son, David, was wounded in the North African Area. We hope sincerely it's not serious. Abe has another son in Iceland and he himself is a veteran of the first World War . . . Here is Jerry Murphy's explanation of how Patrick Nestor, because of his name, was made a detective: "Patrick is of Latin origin and means 'noble' and Nestor is from the Greek and means 'a man both of experience and who remembers.' In other words he was a 'natural!'" . . . Detective Dillon, 19th Squad (*when the St. Patrick's Day Parade was over*): "The Lord was with the Irish again—pouring holy water on them while they paraded!" . . . Our old friend Joe Woods (4th Div.) one time gay lothario thought we wouldn't find out, but a gremlin told us. Poor boy, *we knew him when such things as matrimony and domestic subjugation were farthest from his thoughts* . . . Charlie "Long Drawers" Roth and Barney "Tin Ear" Bajart are at it again, listen: Charlie: "I don't care for

spare ribs, always they remind me of Paul Miner!" . . . Barney: "Yeh, they do, especially on Saturday nights when he's under the shower!"

Retired Patrolman John McCarthy, who dropped in to say hello, informs us he's a special in a defense plant now—a swell job. Ben Tierney, incidentally, was greatly impressed . . . A kindly thought now in the direction of Sergeant John Kelly and Patrolmen Robert McPherson and Sidney Rucker, our three members serving their country in the armed forces . . . Tom (Pop) Marry, too, is anxious to join up—we're told . . . That rip Maurice (Reg. 95) Hickey has in the back of his shirt grows bigger every day . . . And Lieutenant Ed Walsh's definition of a desk officer is "a guy they put behind a desk so that drunks and crackpots can stand in front of it and tell him what they think of him."

Pet Peeve Department: The station house sightseer is my pet peeve, says Lieutenant Sullivan, especially those who bring their children along, hold them up in the air, point to you behind the desk and say, "That's a lieutenant, Sonny!" As if you were a monkey in a cage, or a bad example of how a person might end up in life . . . Those chain cigar and cigarette smokers who drop their ashes wherever they are, is Attendant Charlie Roth's pet peeve. "Long Drawers" says he hopes the guy who throws them behind the sink, in the 95 Room, hurts his arm the next time he does it . . . Barney Bajart, of Reg. 95 fame, says the fellow who rushes in with an hour's work when you have about 10 minutes to go, is enough to get anyone peeved. As for instance, the detective who will hold property all day long and at the last minute expects you to make out all the Property Clerk vouchers before you go home.

Flash! Patrolman injured by tough frankfurter! (*Are ya listenin', Patrolman Edelson of Traffic H?*)

Flash! Ben Tierney seen leaving his chair (*once*) during his tour of duty as 95 Man! Reason unknown.

Flash! George Seltenreich has his papers in, the while Denie Brown still carries his around in his pocket.

We all felt the shock of the sudden passing of Steve Hurley, and we join his family in mourning his loss. May he rest in peace.

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., Ptl. Henry Nealon
25th Pct., Ptl. John D. Promota

28th Pct., Ptl. Francis X. McDermott
32nd Pct., Ptl. Harlem Eyte

23rd Precinct: Educational indeed was the lesson administered by *Genial Jim, the Scribe*, better known to his colleagues as *Jim the Pen Man*, the other morning when a young rookie, who was doing a late one and who had in his charge in the back room a psycho awaiting removal to the hospital, came before the Desk at about 7:55 and nonchalantly observed: "Take care of that psycho for me, Lieutenant, I'm going home!"

We expect by the time this reaches print to have our Precinct Honor Roll unveiled, in respect to which we were fortunate in having secured in its preparation the services of a very prominent artist, one who recently did the President's portrait in oils. Our thanks also to Patrolman McGlinchy who handled the tedious job of lettering the name plates and fastening them to the Honor Roll.

Is it true that the redoubtable Michael Normoyle, of the 23rd Brain Squad, from the back of the big white charger he was riding did a "Steve Brodie" while heading the St. Patrick's Day parade—right in front of the reviewing stand? . . . Also that Senor Miguel Sergio confidently expects to be assigned as aide to His Honor, the Mayor, if and when the Mayor assumes the Military Governorship of Miguel's native land? . . . And that the head man at Carl Schurz Park in the event this comes to pass will be Ed Smith?

Marine Engineer First Class Frank Germano won't forget in a hurry the first fishing trip of the year, organized by F. Izaak Walton Straub on March 29 and chaperoned by Admiral Lou Eisner, C.G.R. The expedition left from Merrick, L. I., and Frank between working a pesky motor and bailing ceaselessly after the boat sprang a leak had himself a very busy time. High hook for the day was Walter Baer, with biggest fish honors going to Steidel. A total of 51 gigantic (?) flounders was the catch and each of the 10 comprising the crew wound up with five, the odd one being swallowed whole by Germano in the interests of equitable distribution. It was Admiral Eisner's 20th

year in the Department, incidentally, and also his 25th wedding anniversary. Again, Lou, congratulations!

The 23rd Precinct was well represented at the annual communion breakfast of the Holy Name Society on April 11 last, where Commissioner Valentine in his speech announced the names of the medal winners for the year 1942, among them our own John J. Kelly who received the Martin J. Sheridan Medal for his arrest of two armed thugs who, together with a third man, stuck up a hotel on Park Avenue. Kelly, incidentally, twice before was commended for valor in the performance of duty, including his exploit on January 13 of last year when he twice dove into the freezing waters of the East River to save the life of a boy who was drowning.

Another of our lads deserving of mention is Samuel Zeller, who received a Commendation for his arrest after a severe struggle of a man armed with a loaded revolver, and who had entrenched himself in a room after he'd shot a man a short time before.

And so till next month.

25th Precinct: That was a neat bit of police work turned in by R.M.P. John Tutt and his able assistant, recorder John Mayer, last month—the disarming and arrest of a mugg who made the mistake of pointing a fully-loaded gun at Tutt . . . Speaking of guns, Patrolman Mathias Erickson also apprehended last month a culprit armed with a revolver. Again, congratulations! . . . And while passing out the bouquets, don't forget Patrolman John (Parson) Egan who was awarded Honorable Mention last month for the part played by him in the rescue of a drowning woman. (*Going to study now to be a sergeant*) . . . Glad to report that Patrolman Anthony Barbaro is out of the oxygen tank and on the road to recovery. "Tony" has been hit hard the past few years by illness but his indomitable courage always has stood him in good stead. Drop him a line . . . Is it true Sergeant Burt Harrison is forming a hill billy band to perform at his Adirondack ranch—and in respect to which he himself has been practicing faithfully on that tenor banjo of his? . . . For latest reports of this or that ask Chuckles Casey—and particularly as concerns a certain recent "Incident!" . . . Another of our boys has swapped uniforms—Irving Protter. Lots of luck, soldier!

The 25th Precinct was well represented at the Holy Name breakfast and you can rest assured that Sergeant Patrick Kelly, in his role of shepherd, was indeed proud of his flock . . . *Some of our checker players are getting so proficient in the art they don't even use their hands any more—just their ears* . . . We understand that since Patrick Phinneas Woods moved to Parkchester all of the neighbors have been admiring his marvelous physique—the reason probably why he decided to move his gym material from the "Y" and perform instead on the spacious outdoor courts at Parkchester—so that the folks can get a real closeup of his Apollo-like form . . . Our A.W.S. functions very smoothly—until it comes time, that is, to chip in for the coffee and buns at luncheon; and then—but need I say more?

S'long till next month.

28th Precinct: Congratulations to the 23rd Precinct upon its acquisition of Lieutenant Quinlan—their gain is our loss, and in the same breath a welcome to Lieutenant O'Connor, who takes his place here at the 28th . . . Congratulations to all who had a hand in saving Cliff Callwood's life—especially blood donors Gene Reisman and Stanley Thomas . . . Best of luck and years of health to Harry Hagstrand in his retirement.

Inspired by prevalent food shortages and rationing, Mike Termi has taken to writing parodies to nursery rhymes—his Ode to the *Three Little Pork Chops* is a classic and if you haven't yet heard it Chesty Ferger will "render" it for you upon request—but he loves to be coaxed . . . Old timers tell us that Big Jim Monaghan was famous because he always got the last word in. And while it is true his place for a time has been taken over by Johnny Tormey, it seems that John is now giving way to Nails McSorley, the only man in the house who can tell Tormey when to stop talking . . . Incidentally, Mary Shanley explains the strange case of Tormey by the fact that she dropped poor John on his head while minding him as a baby some years ago—a bit of news George Roden will be glad to hear—since

he thought it was something personal . . . Maurice Rooney, our sensational erime squelcher, is now going in for the company of the nobility, that of an Empress included . . . Now that Ed Byrnes has had those two teeth pulled maybe the buns and coffee in the morning will go much further . . . Smiley Hart has been relieved of all school-crossings—and thereby hangs a tale . . . Bob Daly and J. P. O'Neil ran a close race to see who could eat more in the shortest time at the Holy Name breakfast but the waiters ruined the contest by clearing away the crumbs . . . Several sensational ideas have already been suggested in connection with "The Spirit of the Police Department" and its job of presenting Mr. Tojo some nice big pills for his headache. All such suggestions should be given to Otto Ulrich, the producer of all great ideas.

Quote of the Month: *"I wish more of these sergeants would retire or something—so I'll be made!"*

32nd Precinct: We sure miss Frankie the Bootblack, serving now in the armed forces, and it was none other than the good Lieutenant Patrick Costello who officiated at the swearing-in of his successor, Baltimore, who promised he would refrain in the performance of his duties from getting polish on the men's socks instead of on their shoes.

Congrats to Patrolman Herman Linde on the arrival of a bouncing boy! (*"I do what my superiors order—raise children and buy more bonds!"*)

Patrolman "Red" Cudahy is still wondering how "Soup Greens" Heiden (or anyone else) is able to manipulate a bicycle with a bundle of soup greens under one arm and a leg of lamb under the other!

Take notice, please, of the beautiful head of skin on Patrolman Doyle the next time he is assigned to the switchboard. (*Instead of "Moon over Miami" it is "Moon over Switchboard."*)

The Bond Drive here went over with a bang, thanks to the splendid manner in which the personnel responded.

And as our poetic Sergeant Richard would say, "Who's Next?"

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. William P. O'Brien
41st Pct., Sgt. George Conway 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: This month the box was plentifully supplied—and by all the squads. So if your name is here, a little note told me . . .

Bigger and better stickball games broken up would suit Martragano nicely—the poles he can use for his many tomato plants. Incidentally, he and Civello are now in the chicken-raising business, and it's the axe for the feathered pet that doesn't lay its daily quota! . . . "Steve" Brown discloses that he had some chickens, too. We'll all be up for dinner some day, huh, boys? . . . And speaking of chickens, that was no chicken Chechek found in his locker last month . . . Something you should not do when digging a victory garden, according to a certain sergeant here, is dig too deeply—and for obvious reasons—over a cesspool . . . They say it takes 8 ration points to properly take care of Kosofsky's head, while the great O'Malley gets his points' worth on coupon 17 (*for shoes*) . . . Just Another Nice Gesture: Fairclough always in a big hurry to get home these days to wash Minnie Ha Ha's diapers . . . Meet Kosofsky, Pawlowski, Snofsky and Palsovitch, the Fighting Irish of the Four-Oh . . . Because he opened a jammed door for her, Weller received a glowing letter of tribute from a woman, telling him what a "wonderful man" he is and enclosing a hand-embroidered doily . . . Is it true that at the breakfast Muldoon almost got a broken arm while reaching for a third cup of coffee?

Did you know: That Rookie Williams is the Proud Poppa of four young uns? . . . that Snofsky's new daughter weighs 6 lbs. . . . and that what Charlie Vecchio's son weighs is nobody's business? . . . And that Falco enjoyed immensely his Sunday dinner recently—aided and abetted by a certain plump pheasant sighted by him at E. Blvd. and E. 138th Street—and which with mouth watering he managed to capture after a hot pursuit? . . . that it's nice to have Kuveke back in harness after one and a half years in and out of hospitals? . . . that we're wondering what cop assigned to Lincoln Hospital gets burned up when

Corrao calls him "Bed Pan" Civello—and why? . . . that Platte says when he finds the guy who turns his locker to the wall, he, the said guy, will need that crutch that was so securely fastened to it? . . . that in a note I'm asked why Barney Cuniffe is always the first man to report for work each day?

Only three days after the start of the second Bond Drive the 40th Precinct as usual did itself proud, with Captain Collins disclosing that we exceeded our quota by almost \$1,000. The total for the precinct came to \$5,050 which ain't hay! Mike Curry added another \$1000 Bond to keep his other ten company, and Al Fondilier likewise came through in the grand manner by taking \$300 worth. Well, we can't all be millionaires, so most of us stuck nobly to the good old eighteen seventy-fives.

42nd Precinct: Is It True: Schisler'll be taking the physical for the Army any minute now? . . . that Murphy is "setting up" for Ypie and Junior—because of that rendition of 6:00 o'clock in the morning recently? . . . that Air Raid Allen's been telling about the 32nd Infantry again? . . . that Tierney rushes home promptly since getting spliced? (*She must be the boss*) . . . that Minadeo on March 17 changed his name to O'Minadeo? . . . that the members of the Weepers Club (*Pres., Frank G.; 1st Vice Pres., Edward O.; 2nd Vice, John N.; 3rd Vice, William D.*) expect to be permitted soon to pick their own posts—because of the fact the 95 men are so unfair?

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol 47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
45th Pct., Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern 50th Pct., Ptl. James J. Wynne
46th Pct., Ptl. William S. Crosby 52nd Pct., Ptl. Eugene Horgon

47th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies to Sergeant Coogan in the loss of his brother, Sergeant Harold Coogan, 34th Precinct.

This month on the biographical trail we bring you the F's, G's, and H's:

Patrolman Elwood Feuerbacher, known to us both as "Parkchester Gus" and "T. S. Johnnie."

Patrolman French, who continually keeps telling the rest of the Day Squad he just saw them going up White Plains Avenue in the middle of the car tracks. Wonder how he means that? (*Would Banjo Eyes Lardino know?*)

Patrolman Guerin, better known as Poppa Jack; also has his papers in and will be missed—especially by French and Donnelly, renowned pigeon fanciers.

Patrolman Fred (Beef Stew) Hade, affectionately known both as "Gas Mask Fred" and "I Want to Join Up." (*Wonder what's holding him back?*)

Patrolman Hartmann, known also as "Muscles" and who has his hands full these days holding down Sector 3 with Man Mountain Scherringer, his recorder. (*Get wise, "Tiny," and give the boy a hand!*)

Patrolman Heapes, the No. 1 whip on the sergeants' car, known also as "Ducky-Wucky" and for his famous "Good evening, Gentlemen!" The boys really appreciate this salutation—and how!

Patrolman Jack Hearn, who is suffering from a heart ailment at this writing and for whom all of us wish a speedy and complete recovery.

Patrolman Richard Hughes (*of 10th Squad fame*), partner of "Snozzola" Bissert, and who is better known to the taxpayers of Woodlawn as "Smiling Dick."

Patrolman Sidney Hyman, our ace rookie, assigned now to Civilian Defense and who keeps cotton handy just in case Hade gets wound up.

And so till next month.

50th Precinct: Lieutenant Philip Murphy, with one son fighting for "God and Country" as a lieutenant aboard a U. S. submarine somewhere in the Pacific, saw his other son enlist in the service also of "God and Country" when Philip Murphy, Jr., on May 1 in St. Patrick's Cathedral was ordained to the Holy Priesthood, and on the following day, in the Church of St. Philip Neri, Grand Concourse and 205th Street, Bronx, saw him offer his first solemn mass for the men and women in the armed forces. Felicitations and good wishes later were extended to Father Murphy and to Lieutenant and Mrs. Murphy at a reception given in honor of the newly-ordained priest at the K. of C. Club, 205th Street and Grand Concourse, Bronx.

Our new skipper, Captain John J. Wynne (*one of the "infant prodigies"*), has inspired a new and active spirit in the 50th since his assumption of command. A "good boss" and co-operative to the Nth degree, his motto would seem to be, "*Let's all grab an oar and all pull together!*"

We sincerely hope Patrolman Peter Fogarty, recovering at the Medical Center from a serious operation as we write this, will be completely recovered and back with his young family soon.

Sergeant Thomas Donegan has taken his leave of the Department and is now a Chief Petty Officer in the U. S. Navy where he has joined another member of the 50th, Chief Boatswain's Mate John Cruise, in charge now of the Shore Patrol at the U.S.S. *Hunter*, 195th Street and Goulden Avenue, the training ship of the WAVES, SPARS, and the women's branch of the U.S. Marines. The best of luck to you, Chief!

Even though the second victory bond drive has hit the top of the subscription meter at this command, we still continue with our own Victory Bond Campaign—a drive of our own that has been in operation since 1941—and was started, incidentally, by none other than the aforementioned Patrolman Peter Fogarty.

We hope Lieutenant Edward Gladstone Groot will return from sick leave soon—his absence occasioned when, while walking along Goulden Avenue recently, he was toppled over by a "Wave!" . . . Why is Henry Kilgannon called the "Desert Fox" of this command? . . . Who made out the U.F. 61 reporting the loss by John Reid of his wallet containing "miscellaneous household articles and the key of the frigidaire"? . . . And would you say that depression has left this command now that we have two "Wynnes" each day? . . . Is it true that two days after Patrolman Kohler moved in as a tenant of Patrolman Heisel's, someone wrote "When the Lights Go On Again"?



U. S. NAVAL TRAINING SCHOOL (W. R.)
The Bronx, New York, N. Y.

April 17, 1943.

My dear Captain Wynne:

We thought it would be of interest to the Precinct to have a picture of their ex-sergeant, now our Chief of Police, giving "fatherly but nautical" advice to our first WAVE recruit. We hope it will grace the walls of your office.

Very truly your,
W. F. AMSDEN,
Captain, U. S. Navy

52nd Precinct: Patrolman Daniel A. Dillon, on active duty now with the U. S. Navy, may be reached by addressing: "Daniel A. Dillon, G.M. 2nd Cl., U.S.N.C.T.S., Camp Peary, Va., Plat. 1411—Area C-4." Don't be bashful, you likely inductees.

Some day you, too, may be looking for a letter from an old comrade.

Ptl. Jacob "Orchard Beach" Zarchin, who has been suffering from a body rash and, informed by his doctor that he might be allergic to uniforms, figures this an asset and hopes to accomplish two things, (1) to get a plain clothes detail, and (2) to convince his draft board doctor in re said allergy.

Ptl. Tom "Junior" McCaughan is under whose unholy influence while filling-in as Recorder in Sector 2? And speaking of allergies: Tom comments that since he is not allergic to "wind burn" he doesn't mind the assignment . . . No one seems to be allergic to "Smiling Ed" Stapleton's hearty laughs—he can laugh just as hearty *with* you as he can *at* you . . . It was observed at the Communion Breakfast that Mike Greenthal was not allergic to chicken. One of his companions vows he heard him "cackling" on the way home . . . Since Francis "Squeeky" Tynion had his molars extracted he is allergic to practically everything but milktoast.

Crack of the Month: Ptl. Samuel Boyd informing Lt. Allgeier over the boxes one noon period that some cop stole his school crossing.

And from informed circles we learn that Precinct Warden Commander Act. Lt. William P. Freehill is an accomplished Public Speaker—that he is more and more in demand each week because of his after-dinner orations.

10TH DIVISION

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| 60th Pct., Ptl. Steve Gorman | 64th Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Lazzara |
| 61st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Faber | 66th Pct., |
| 62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante | 68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan |
| | 70th Pct., Ptl. Mortimer M. Block |

60th Precinct: Congratulations and good luck to Patrolman William Miller upon his retirement from the Department . . . Did you know Auto Engineman Anthony Carlino is an expert at knitting? Turning out sweaters right now for the Red Cross . . . Aside to our ace tag-summons man, Abe Ehrlich: Summonses for violation of the Sabbath Law are not returnable in Traffic Court . . . try the local magistrate's court next time.

Fairy Tale Department: Patrolman John Faulkner's yarn about the steak t-h-i-s t-h-i-c-k and t-h-i-s l-o-n-g served him in a certain eatery recently and which tasted so good he tipped the waiter a buck and a half . . . Is it true Fred (Foo Foo) Freda is building a chicken coop in his backyard with the idea of raising chickens, fresh eggs, etc., and has declared Lieutenant Winterhalder in as a partner? . . . Acting Lieutenant Bremier of the Air Warden Service is a busy man these days—turning out instructions, forms, etc., on the new mimeograph machine recently purchased by him . . . Mark Coviello looking fondly forward to the approaching summer evenings when on the sands he can loll and dream of romance—or somethin' . . . Have you noticed how Elmer and Minnie (our station house felines) are growing? They should afford real amusement for the lost children we'll have visiting with us this summer.

With corned beef on the ration list your reporter is trying real hard to cultivate a taste for spaghetti, but 'tis hard. However, if at first he don't succeed he'll try, try again . . . And may we remind our feminine readers that our Jerry Collins is still a bachelor—and a swell catch for the gal clever enough to grab him?

61st Precinct: With the kind permission of our readers (*both of 'em*) may we present as a starter our Rumor Department, which no self-respecting column is without, as for example and to wit: that a certain rookie complements his regulation equipment with, of all things, a telescope! . . . that a certain B.A. upon being offered an apple while on a school crossing very rudely refused same—stating that oranges were more nourishing! . . . that one Robert Narici is taking up options on all the ink and pens in the precinct—in the hope that with the war nearly over he'll once again be riding the plains searching out those who violate the law—peddling sans license, obstructing sidewalks, etc.! . . . that the contemplated diet upon which Patrolman (Wotta Man) Pulzone intends to embark will consist solely of bagels and lox and with a wee bit of cream cheese on the side—and positively no bananas!

So much for rumors. Now the Congratulations Department: Joe Ryan does it again! Twice within two weeks he brought

to task and saw convicted drivers who thought it was their privilege to abuse horses when using them, eliciting in so doing the praise of the A.S.P.C.A. authorities for his interest in our dumb friends. Nice work, Joe!

We have in our midst a song writer of note but who, unfortunately, keeps his talents hidden. Gentlemen, I give you Patrolman Howard M. Higgins, who has just completed a rousing march entitled "The Air Warden." Shouldn't surprise us at all if it were to be adopted as the official Air Warden Marching Song.

Who is known now as "Honey-Boy"? . . . "Bernie-Boy"? . . . The last was given to a defenseless recruit by his bemoustached associate. Know them?

Want a college education without waiting? Then step up and meet Patrolman Bernard Murray (*also answers to plain "Barney"*), a lad whose forte is to get you into conversation and then start explaining simple little problems like the Einstein Theory of Relativity . . . and this, mind you, not in Gaelic double talk, but in the King's own English.

And if you're interested in living to a ripe old age consult another of our intellectuals, Patrolman Joe Shepherd, whose theories on the subject are really something worth while listening to.

Here's an item that really belongs in the \$64 category: Which handsome member of our patrol force prefers saying it "numerical" order? Yes, one guess should be enough.

62nd Precinct: The Army was in complete command on the occasion of Lieutenant John Kerrigan's recent visit—even Vince Ferrante with all of his Navy talk couldn't get far . . . Deep-sea Diver Persinger descended 150 feet last month testing his new diving suit, close by the black-fish fishing grounds. Intends chartering the Atlantic Ocean as a private fishing ground when he retires . . . Watching Sniffy Sundquist as he glides along reminds us it isn't everyone can wear fancy white socks like he does . . . Instead of resorting to peddling apples, due to the high cost of vegetables, etc., Andy Lovito solved the problem by raising chickens. Studying a book now on how to raise chickens without feeding them.

Noticed on the morning of the alert: Mike O'Connor sporting a neatly-pressed zoot-suit ushering the beautiful telephonists to their stations in the report-center. Are ya listenin', Herbie Veitch? . . . Who is the stockily-built cop known to the gang here as "The Fashion Plate"? Hint: detailed here in the building; wears a cute little brown fedora on the top peak of his head; kinda nice looking; does not talk very loud (?) . . . Glad to hear recently from some of the boys in the armed forces—including Seaman George Feuer, with the Coast Guard in Virginia, and Private Dino Rossi, now at Miami Beach, Florida . . . Sergeant Tabert has our softball champs at it again—they've already won three games and would like to hear from teams with a reputation . . . Detective George McGowan, proud father of nine children, has three sons in the armed forces—two in the Navy and one in the Army.

64th Precinct: Due to restrictions on traveling, Patrolman Fred Heinz expects some big doings on his Canarsie Farm this summer. Reservations now available. Fred not only grows his own vegetables, but from the looks of his shoes on a rainy day he has exceptionally good grazing land for pigs and goats.

Patrolman Jim (don't write about me) Rossel observed recently in the cellar watching "Doc" Plenzo tend the furnace. (*Watch out, Doc, you know what happened when Jim had his eye on the sergeants' car!*)

Ever see a dream walking? No? Then you've never noticed the technique Patrolman Barry brings to the art.

Is it true the feud between Hatfield and McCoy was a May party compared to the one Patrolmen Rogers and Barrett are staging—and which grew more intensive when Rogers' tenant had to call the Board of Health to get sufficient heat—and which was caused, according to Rogers, by Barrett's laziness in tending the furnace—and resulting in his having to fire Barrett as caretaker?

Did you notice Patrolman Hennessey in his new Easter outfit—zoot suit, bow tie and broad brim hat? Boy—he looked like he just got back from Gates and Throop Avenues.

And did you know Patrolman Jim Hendrickson is the proud possessor of three tooth brushes—one for each tooth?

Patrolman Bill Brown, recently assigned to the Central Repair Shop, never even had a chance to display his talents over there. But don't worry, Bill, Leo Whelan will see that they need you there again real soon.

Peace, quiet and contentment once again will prevail here at the 64th Precinct! No longer will the walls shudder from the vibrant bellowing so familiar these past five years! To sum up, Patrolman Lazzaro, by the time this reaches print, will have retired. And so, to the members your reporter herewith bids a fond farewell. It is with sincere regret, following a most pleasant association extending over a period of five years, that I turn in my shield. I do hope, however, it is only my official contact that I sever, as I want to be remembered by all as a pal who will never forget you.

And so, in my last official report via SPRING 3100, let me remind you again that all of my contributions were presented in the spirit of fun—and with no offense, or hard feelings, intended ever. And if some of you may in any way have felt otherwise, I take this opportunity now publicly to apologize—and say that I'm sorry.

Good-bye—and the very best of good luck to you all!

68th Precinct: You recognize the handsome youngster, of course. Yes, "Dapper Dan" Marro is the name and he lived when this picture was taken in lower Manhattan, happily, until suddenly—and out of a clear sky—in polite but firm New Yorkese he demanded of his adoring parents one day that they purchase for him—of all things—a bicycle! Quickly sensing something amiss, the good mater rushed towards the pot boiling on the stove, fished from it some 500 yards or so of good wholesome spaghetti and, smothered in delectable meat sauce and flavored, oh so lightly, with

a dab of garlic, in the form of a peace offering, placed in before our Danny. To make a long story easier on the eyes, Danny finally cajoled his parents into consenting to purchase for him a tricycle. In other words, like the Merchant of Venice he compromised for three wheels where two would have sufficed. And in the picture you see him in his hour of triumph, at the moment heading north on the Bowery and where, in the vicinity of Delancey Street, he encountered his faithful friend, The Slasher, himself, in person—the same Harry Olson of our present Thoid Avenue, here, in Brooklyn, and who at the time was talking to another distinguished citizen of the era, one Spider Moran, and who, it seems, was looking over locations for a new vegetable route for Shamus Mulvihill, he of Five Points fame. Henry Adami, it seems, had agreed to buy out the first peddler who had a likely-looking business enterprise (*Adami being the now famous local banker*). The immature Danny knew little then of the trials and tribulations that had confronted Shamus in the ruckus he had had with Ownie (Tomatoes) Fox, His Lordship of 9th Street, and he cared less. Incidentally, this story could run on—and on—and on—but why get you, dear reader, all out of breath trying to keep up with it?

Suffice to say then that Danny in due course became a policeman—and a mighty good policeman, too. Now! if that grand personality in the flesh, our Boss Editor, will only return Danny's precious picture to him—that he may look upon it in retrospect in the years to come—he will have earned the gratitude not only of Danny, but, as well, the Slasher, Shamus, Spider, and your humble reporter, amen!



11TH DIVISION

72nd Pct., Ptl. Paul J. Fox
74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Bett
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Ptl. Don Morogiello
82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Walter Hobeeb

72nd Precinct: A word of congratulation to the patrolman who responded for duty during the air alert at 5 A.M. on March 23 past with his pajamas sticking out of his civilian pants—evidence aplenty of the speed with which he dressed to respond to the call.

What member who knows the streets and avenues here—about only through the sense of smell replied courteously when asked by a civilian in which direction was Union Street: *“Straight ahead about ten blocks until you get the scent of garlic!”*

The reason Patrolman Louis (Litwak) Weiser is so full of vim and vigor these days is because for Looie on June 6 next wedding bells will ring. Congratulations!

Baseball talk: Patrolman “Svenska” Yensen (to Patrolman Morris “Bagel” Grossberger): *“Yumpin Yimminy ay tank that by Yune or Yuly the Yodgers will be in!”* Patrolman Grossberger: *“Yansan, you shouldn’t be crossing any breedges unteel your reaching the awder side!”* Patrolman “Pasta Fazoole” Santaniello: *Mebe itsa moocha betta iffa you two guys holda the horsa. Summa tima a litta holiva hoila onna da top of da fire isa maka fight!”*

Patrolmen Philip Borut and John F. Murphy expect to be smoking the pipe of peace soon on some Indian reservation.

Yes, Maurice (Wiggy) Cullen does look nice without a wig—in spite of what Patrolman Edward (Concentration Camp) says to the contrary . . . Good luck to Patrolman William H. LaTour who was inducted into the army on March 18 past . . . A blessed event last month graced the home of Patrolman Martin Stern—a beautiful baby boy! Congratulations! . . . To Lieutenant John E. Langton on his assignment we wish luck. Somebody’s gain—our loss . . . Three of our “old timers” will soon be leaving us—Patrolmen Daniel G. Getkovich, Frederick W. Worst and Cornelius Colkin, each of whom has served this great Metropolis well—and to them we wish good luck and a long life in retirement.

74th Precinct: Our deepest sympathies to the family of John Braun in his passing. May God rest his soul.

Best-o-luck, Tom Reid, now that you have returned to the peace and quiet of civilian life . . . We welcome to the Old Ranch both Jerry Ressler and Charlie McGoneghy; also Minnie the Mouser, feline pal of Lieutenant “R” Miciancio—meat shortage notwithstanding . . . And while on the subject of shortages, Jerry Razzler has been seen stealing sly looks at the squirrels in the park; claims they ate them in the old country—and not bad . . . Hank Kaufman, connoisseur of rare poetry, challenges anyone to a stiff game of handball (*even with one hand behind his back!*) . . . Tell us, Bob Dore, what is this modern ailment known as “Delurgy”?—and what mean you when you say that “everybody” has a touch of it?

Our famous softball team, the “Squirrels,” has been called to practice and will be going to work soon on such outfits as the 104th Queenies, More-jello’s 78th Tribe, the 62nd Wildcats, 64th Ringers, 79th Pushovers, the Eight-O Oldsters, to name just a few. Andy Strangio is still the inspirational spark of the unbeatable (or almost so!) 74th Precinct team, whose battle slogan hurled relentlessly into the teeth of the opposition shall continue to be: *“If we can’t beat you, we can at least out-razz you!”* P.S. Get in your challenges without delay.

Is it in the interests of business that John (a certain “undertaker” here) asks *“How do you feel today?”* And have you noticed how he scrutinizes the T.T. Book regularly? . . . Our new super-sleuths, Georgie Scrivani and Red Barlowe, are right sharp when it comes to picking up the trail of evildoers on the Old Ranch . . . And say, Jerry, what kind of coffee will we have for “meal” today? . . . Grandpa Brennan challenges any “rookie” to a game of handball at the Yimca! (How about it, Hank?)

Self-made-man: Dick Seery, who makes that claim because of his “synopsis” education—to wit: Reader’s Digest.

Self-made Victory Farmer: Clerical Man Frankie Heedles, who claims he really knows the difference between a hoe and a spade.

Self-made P.B.A. Delegates: Frank “Silvertongue” Pasquale, our cartoonist, and jovial Ed Conroy. Two capable precinct representatives—and we don’t mean maybe!

Self-made Dapper Dan: Willie Ryan, a Beau Brummell if there ever was one!

Self-made Ballplayer (and a great showman): “Slugger” Guy Memoli. He’s a “natural.”

Self-made Checker Champ: Jim Mooney. Licks ‘em even with one hand tied behind his back. Owes it all to drinking “hot milk.”

Self-made Human Fish: Dick Mount, long famous as one of Johnny Weismuller’s most stubborn challengers.

And in closing, watch the poster in the backroom for listings of softball games scheduled.

12TH DIVISION

63rd Pct., Ptl. Ikemay Oomblay
67th Pct., Ptl. George Pollerito
69th Pct., Ptl. Henry A. Heslin

71st Pct., Ptl. Charles Lyons
73rd Pct., Ptl. Edward Fardocchi
75th Pct., Ptl. Philip Stabile

67th Precinct: Our best wishes to Phil (Liability) Gold, one of the most congenial members of the command, who retired from the Department on April 15 last. Our clerical man, in particular, will miss the helping hand he was always so willing to extend . . . And congratulations now to Jim (Grumpy) Monahan, who succeeded to the post made vacant by Phil, and who we are sure will make just as competent a Liability Man as was Phil.

Now that Frank Dowd has been promoted to the office of Chief Attendant he is continually quoting to his understudies the rules governing the duties of that assignment . . . Is it true Gil McCall has been offered a post in the Equipment Bureau—to model the new uniform caps? . . . What member of this command (works Church Avenue) is the Adonis of the Department—and by his own admission? . . . Now that Harold Derp has been struck by one of Cupid’s arrows he and The Intended have gone in for archery in a big way.

Our deepest sympathies to Sergeant Damiano and Patrolman Maher in the loss of their respective mothers, and to Patrolman Kelly in the passing of his father.

73rd Precinct: Recommended Reading: the report submitted by Patrolman Elmer Ferber last month on the subject “Stray Dogs on Posts 8 and 9” . . . Was Policewoman Hortense’s face red when a “female” prisoner brought in for search and detention broke down and admitted just as Hortense started to go to work on “her” that “she” in truth was a member of the male sex! . . .

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to Lorraine Green, daughter of Acting Captain Joseph Green, a former member of our command . . . Patrolman Edward Hatch won out in the race for P.B.A. delegate over Patrolman Nathan Betrock by a vote of 39 to 25. Hatch, incidentally, is sending a carton of cigarettes to Patrolman Thomas Falls for withdrawing at the last minute his name from the ballot, thus cinching the election for him.

Good luck and Godspeed to Patrolmen Erhardt, Fahy, Bershatsky, Cooper and Sharnak, and also the sons of Patrolmen Keeney, Estes and Gruenwald, all of whom are serving our country in the armed forces . . . With spring weather now here you can find Patrolman James (Captain Bligh) Drew eagerly doctoring up his yacht, *Eagle II* . . . To Patrolman William Bohem we wish the best of health and many years of happiness in his retirement . . . How is it Patrolman Irving Wagner, who keeps telling the gang he “has his papers in” bought himself a new summer uniform? . . . Asked upon returning from his April cycle for shooting how he made out, Patrolman Samuel Fox replied, *“I did so well they’re sending me back for more instructions!”* . . . Is it true Patrolman and Mrs. Schifelman are expecting?

To the members of the 73 Club: The rules and by-laws have long ago been posted on the bulletin board. Look now for the posted date of a meeting so we can proceed to adopt them and be able to proceed with organization work—this for the good and welfare of our members.

And in closing, to the members who have recently suffered the loss of dear ones our deepest sympathy is extended.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood 80th Pct., Ptl. Nathan Brief
79th Pct., Sgt. John T. McCarthy 81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

79th Precinct: Good luck and safe return to the following sons of members of the command currently serving with the armed forces: Francis J. Flinn, Charles White, Edward Dargan, William Dargan, Fred Schwerdtfeger, Harold Schwerdtfeger, James Coleman, George Gorman, Edward Gorman, Harry Gorman, John T. Wallace, Charles Duffy, Joseph B. Carman, George Gehr, Charles Milmerstadt, Edward J. Duncan, Ward Miller, William Wolf, Robert J. Hogan, Joseph Wilson, Kenneth Wilson, Joseph Cavanaugh, John White, Frank Byrne, Edward Grant, Walter Grant, John Esposito, Charles J. Barsalona, Albert Sterger, Thomas Osberg, Harold Bilms, Edward Shanahan, Andrew Ehrlinger, Joseph F. Mayo Jr., William Lewis.

Recapitulation: Army—26; Navy—5; Marine Corps—3; Coast Guard—1; Total—35.

Josephine Brown, wife of Patrolman George Brown, also is doing her bit, as a member of the WAAC.

On April 20, the 79th Precinct baseball team got in its first practice of the season, and while the lads were willing—the flesh, alas, was weak! . . . Our boys are rugged, however, and recover quickly. We would like to hear from other precincts for matches. The 77, 75, 84, 63 and 81 would make tasty dishes on which we should like to feast. Address Johnny Reilly, Booking Manager, 79th Precinct.

No more do the revered walls of the 79th echo and re-echo the thunderous roars of Jimmy Lombardi—who recently tossed aside a very promising career, as manager of the Rebels, to join forces with the 16th D.D. His dynamic personality will be missed, and in his new assignment we wish Jimmy well.

Sergeant Charlie Herbert, pounced upon by a real big shot who questioned "Is that your hat on the bed in the north dormitory, Sergeant?" without batting an eye replied: "I don't know, I'll take a look!"—which he did—following which he batted both eyes, for on the bed reposed the hat in question—and what a chapeau it was! ! ! bright green, with a red and white ostrich feather a yard long. Further investigation, after the sergeant was revived, revealed the owner of said lid to be one of our DPW female cleaners.

Among other strange sights: Freddy Schneider, pinch-hitting for Charlie McCarthy recently, bouncing out the front door following an 8 to 4 clad from collar down in his civies—and with his uniform cap still serenely perched in its accustomed place aloft.

Jimmy Dunne, former 79er, has been promoted to Captain, U.S. Army . . . Also doing good jobs with the Army: Master Sergeant Brian T. Fitzgerald, 1st Lt. Harold Devine, Private Arthur Baller . . . With the Navy: Lieutenant-Commander Bill Hyde, Chief Petty Officer Tom Hendrick, Ensign Barney Bramson, Yeoman Johnny Tynan, Seaman Bill Valkoff . . . And with the U. S. Marines Sergeant Harry Nunnally . . . Good luck to 'em all!

Incident Officer par excellence: Sir Charles Herbert . . . Incident Drill Supervisor par ditto: Johnnie Tamburino . . . We can just imagine, incident-ally, what the latter'd do to that poison pen artist who decorates the mail—if and when he lays the mysterious gent by the heels . . . You never heard the story about "Bunching"? Well, some day when you have a few moments to spare get Detective Holliday to tell it to you . . . Recent meeting of the 7-9 Club brought out some nice talent. Among the soloists—Freddy Clayton, Jimmy Lombardi, Tony Santangelo, Harold Wells, to name a few. Also Jim Shea, with snappy recitations—and ditto a guy named McCarthy, who wuz exceptionally good (ahem)!

Motor Vehicle Homicide Squad bowling team, captained by Johnny Woods, came to grief in a match recently with the 79th Squad crew—in which the steaks were high—we said "steaks" not stakes . . . But, there'll be another day, and, of course, more steaks—m-a-y-b-e!

80th Precinct: Congratulations to Patrolman Louis J. Canavale, Jr., awarded the Brooklyn Citizens Medal for his heroic rescue on September 28 last of a man trapped in a burning theatre projection booth . . . Congratulations also to Patrolmen Arthur Fahie and Bernard Zirinsky, awarded Commendations for police work likewise splendidly performed . . . So long and

Godspeed to Patrolman Sidney Raphael who last month brought to five the number of our men serving with the armed forces . . . Our heartfelt sympathies to the Lopez household in the recent loss of their dear little one . . . Who was it put "Lil Rocco" DeGuida in the dog-house with the Mrs. recently? *Could a certain slow-talking "Super" enlighten us?* . . . And say, Rocco, wasn't it a case of Tit for Tat? . . . Talking of Victory Gardens, which we weren't, get a load of that spinch Howwy Carlson is sprouting on that upper lip! . . . And what a "cultivating" it's been taking from Iron Man George Stone! (*Just professional jealousy, maybe?*) . . . Hope springs eternal in the human breast! So quoteth Gustavus Shakespeare Herr, who has undertaken of late the deep study of ancient poetry, meaning, our own famous Bard, Lieutenant Gene McGillicuddy, had best look to his laurels!

War Bond Club News: Names of additional recipients of War Bonds acquired last month through our unique purchasing plan include Sergeant Frank Ryan and Patrolmen Dan Selman, Bill Gray, Dick Duffy (2nd Bond), Jimmy O'Connell, Herman Winters, Dick Canter, Marcy Niewbrzydowski . . . More names next month.

Aside to our radio addicts: Know ye why Duffy, of Tavern fame, has failed to make any personal appearances on his program? Could fear of that mystifying number 157 be responsible? (*Oh, Deckie!*)

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., Ptl. Joseph Seymour 90th Pct., Ptl. John J. Keating
85th Pct., Ptl. Eight T. Five 92nd Pct., Ptl. William Burg
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith 94th Pct., Ptl. Cyril Shortle

83rd Precinct: Members serving in the armed forces include Air Corps Lieutenant Philip Horsting (*and who, by the way, entered the state of holy matrimony recently. Good luck, Phil!*); in the Marine Corps Patrolman Liebmann, and exchanging blows with Mr. Rommel in North Africa at the moment our old buddie Patrolman Teahan; also Patrolman Baden, sharpening up his gunner's eye now with the A.A. Battery, and "Anchors Aweigh" Veteran Henry Klein, who, while whipping his charges into shape at the New London Naval Training Station, demonstrated such exceptional ability that he has since been assigned to Hunter College to look after the Waves. (*Oh, for the life of a sailor!*)

On the home front we have that rugged individual, that master of domestic tranquility, D.S. (Shuffleboard) Mills, who, when questioned about his unblemished record as a shuffler, attributes same to "*just my natural inborn skill!*"

Speaking of shuffleboard, Beagan finds he cannot croon them into the right spot with his melodious voice—at least not so well as can Montella—with that newest number of his, entitled "Caleons!"

What's this we hear about a certain gift Slezak inflicted upon Mosca on a recent late tour? Could it be that bundle of straw Mosca was seen chewing on t'other night when he exclaimed with glee to the onlooking audience "Asnald!?"

Congratulations to Fuzzy Foster on his capture of two thugs in a beer truck, 15 minutes after it was reported stolen.

Fan mah brow and call me Dixie! That man Darrel (Corn-cob) Wallace sounds lak he jes arrived from below the Mason and Dixon line—sho nuf poke chops!

Bedecked in long drawers and sweat shirts, our gladiators can be seen any fine morning in the local gym bounding around the boards like gazelles. Yes, (P.R.) Hill, (E.F.) Cavanagh, (Ty-oleo) Campise and Seymour (The Clutch) are now in training to meet any possible attack by paratroopers. Incidentally, after five or so furious minutes of basketball, P.R. may be seen reclining gently on the mats. He states: "*I'm not tired, but I don't want to wear the others down!*"

Climaxing a campaign which was hotter than the scarlet umbrella Cavanagh keeps in his locker, Patrolmen Zacher and Seymour were elected delegates to the P.B.A. A series of brilliant speeches highlighted the campaign, particularly those by that friend of labor, "Honest Tom" Sullivan (*dialectition extraordinary*) who promised more of everything for everybody, and Ed Kaminski, who wants a bowl of "Cabossie" in every home! A good time was had by all!

85th Precinct: Is it true "Papa" Maggiore misses those vacation days in Florida now that he's assumed that "Poor Man's

Responsibility"? . . . Also that Rath and Abele take those cigars to bed with them?

Who: is known affectionately (?) as Timoshenko? . . . as the Cemetery Kid?

Does anyone know: why Kaminski on Moore Street is called "Mr. Whitey"? . . . who looks in the mirror most, Forster or Storll?

Ward, Schneller, Hagen and Conlisk are in the armed services so drop them a line. Mail means a lot when for your country you're doing your bit—away from friends and home.

Senior Operator Mahon threatens to give Bergman a "D" on his report card if he doesn't keep the car clean. Be careful, Al! Believe it or not, commandos don't only ride at night—some ride at any hour!

Why is it the big boys work on the east side of the precinct and the midgets the west? Would Otto know?

That's all for now. More next month.

90th Precinct: We regret to report the passing of Patrolman Zsdi's mother. To him and the family our sincerest regrets are extended. We heard of the splendid care Julie gave her and it should be consoling for him to know that he did all that was humanly possible for her.

Did you know that our magazine really goes places? Recently one of our boys here received a letter from a former member of the command now with the U. S. Navy (somewhere near No. Africa) in which he roasted your reporter for failure to make a recent edition of SPRING 3100 (*a mistake we'll see doesn't happen again*). So we take this opportunity to say hello now to Bill Powell and to his pal Sweeney.

Bill Johnson as a result of keen observation made an arrest recently involving three youthful burglars—a real case of nipping in the bud a freshly-launched three-man crime wave. Good work.

Lieutenant Marz is back on duty following his recent illness and is his old self again.

Sam Goldman recently gave up the car to become a broom . . . Congratulations, incidentally, to Sam and his former partner, Ed Leimbach (transferred since to the 18th Division) on that fine arrest last month of a man who, armed with two guns, had just shot another.

Our clerical man for quite a number of years, Harry Evans, has retired, and to him we all of us say now, so long, Harry, and the best of luck to you . . . And to his successor in that post, Tom Lawlor, the smiling Irishman, who is quite a clerical man in his own right, we likewise wish good luck.

Will wonders never cease? Who'd ever think they'd see Patrolman Bode, our other P.B.A. delegate, in plainclothes? Well, we did, and we want to go on record as having seen the fanciest plainclothesman in the Department.

Patrolman Hynes since changing to the first squad and assigned as operator is getting a break—working with Jimmie Harbison. He'll have more room now . . . When Hynes and Dougherty toiled together they made a good-sized car look like an Austin. For example, when they wanted to turn Hynes had to get out—Mike couldn't get his hands up on the wheel otherwise.

Sergeant Craig had better watch out for he has another rival besides Sergeant McGuire, namely, our distinguished and gentlemanly aviator, Lieutenant Watts, who also happens to know all about flowers and victory gardens and such and who already has quite a few of our garden-minded men going to him with their planting problems.

Pinhead Biographies (5th Squad concluded): John Basak, a typist before entering our profession and still one of the handiest guys we know with a typewriter; works Tompkins Avenue and enjoys the respect not only of the people on his post but of his brother officers and superiors as well; quite a family man, takes his boys along almost everywhere he goes.

William Johnson: Store manager previously; works upper regions of Marcy Avenue; another of the quite reliable type—you read of one of his more recent exploits elsewhere in this column; although a policeman for some years now he still remains streamlined—to the envy of not a few of the men here.

Patrolman Tadeus Gach (one of our newer members): Quite a versatile gent as regards tools and such; formerly a carpenter, machinist and auto mechanic; not as yet settled as regards a

steady post; don't know much about him but he seems to fit into the squad nicely; is already well thought of.

And so until next month.

15TH DIVISION

109th Pct., Ptl. John C. Hecht 103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan 104th Pct., Ptl. Walter Dearcopp
102nd Pct., Ptl. Edward G. Schultz 105th Pct., The New Dinger
106th Pct., Ptl. Alex Conradi

102nd Precinct: Did You Know: the Stork flew over the home of Acting Lieutenant Henry of the C.D.V.O. last month and left a bouncing baby girl?—and is being expected soon at Lieutenant Bob McAllister's manse? . . . that Donald Duck Gibbs has changed his mind about raising chickens when he retires—believes it's cheaper to raise turkeys—claiming they thrive on old broken dishes and bones? . . . that Patrolman Rope says "To get into the Anchor Club you must have some connection in the Marine Division?" (*Would that mean to be a member of the Square Club you'd have to be a Square-Head?*) . . . that Patrolman Barney McGuire looked cute turning out on the floor on a recent 8 to 4 carrying his night stick? . . . that Patrolman Artie Neu had his appendix removed—only after Patrolman Connolly gave him the low down on the symptoms, etc.—and that the nurses at Jamaica Hospital now miss him? . . . that Patrolman Harry Inman has—or is getting—the C.D.V.O. blues? (*or is it nerves?*) . . . that those shiners sported by Patrolman Rotunda last month were acquired as a result of a blackout? (*sez he*) . . . that our bowling team took over the Cushman team, with Patrolman Gene Kerby topping the individual scores with a 252—and Higgins in second place with 214? . . . that Delivery Boy Bill Connolly, who is working himself back to his old trade, has his papers in—which is more than Gibbs can say? . . . that Patrolman Hofrath too intends joining the Relax Club—but soon? . . . that Alex Clark will tell you, if you're interested, who is President of the Old Ladies Bridge Club? . . . that Patrolman Charlie Rope's been on a diet—and not on account of Lent, either?

Honorable Mention: Patrolman Tony Winters telling how "sensibly fast" that front door burglar trapped by him in a Bohack store threw up his hands (*a most lucky thing for Mr. Burglar*) . . . Patrolmen McGrath and Eller also made themselves a good pinch—in obeying Lieutenant Bob McAllister's hunch that a certain stolen car was the one Patrolman Schwicke had almost gotten run over by a few days before . . . Still another swell collar by young Detective McTiernan who picked up the "Lone Wolf"—a gent who had our hearts broken with the numerous might jobs he'd pulled off—rear breaks mostly.

Welcome to the Ranch, Patrolman Dowling, and may your stay with us be a happy one . . . And best wishes now to the one and only Jack Carney, who took sick last month and had to be removed to the U. S. Veterans Base Hospital in the Bronx. Don't forget, men, to write or visit him . . . Best wishes also to Patrolman Vito Romano, confined as this is written to St. Vincent's Hospital, West 11th Street, at 7th Avenue, Manhattan, suffering from a badly injured hand received in line of duty . . . Newest members to join the Re-Lax Club are Patrolmen Bill Cowden and Bill Towmey and Sergeant Herman Huners, each of whom will be missed, be assured. Our deepest sympathy, incidentally, to Bill Cowden in the passing of his father.

Our Holy Name delegate, John Cunane, can be proud of the splendid manner in which the men of the 102nd Precinct under the leadership of Captain McGovern turned out for the annual communion breakfast of the organization on April 18 last. A day to be remembered, every one agreed.

Now, men, if you can take it—and are not in the news—just spend a moment with me—and you'll make it . . . Get it?

104th Precinct: Captain Thomas Ward with Lieutenant Dinselbacher and Sergeants Wrynn, Strangio, Stumpf and McGough headed a fine representation at the annual Holy Name communion breakfast, April 18, at the Hotel St. George. The rank and file too numerous to name also received honorable mention. Patrolman Baisley, it was noticed, in the march to the hotel was the only man in step. A few highlights:

Patrolman Dunne, our Assistant Chief Attendant, who in preparation for the parade held military drill sessions in the

back room, must have prepared the boys in table tactics, too, judging from their manner of attack . . . Patrolman Ed. Dreitlein brought his ration book along—but was glad to learn he did not need it . . . And not the least bit bashful was Lieutenant Dinselbacher—when they passed the cigars around . . . Patrolman Henry Becker said he'll never again sit next to Sergeant McGough—the competition was too great; he did manage, however, to eat all the rolls and butter before the food arrived, so that evened things up . . . Patrolman Scala talked himself right out of breakfast—started telling a story and by the time he finished the table was empty . . . Patrolman Crowley's conscience must have been bothering him—every hour he got up to ring . . . while Patrolman Doherty ran for the phone every time it rang . . . Patrolman McGrath tried to sell tickets . . . and Patrolman Shannon insisted on standing erect—a habit he acquired at the Bank . . . In plainer words for all concerned it was a grand day.

Are you with us in the drive of the 104 Club for 100% membership? See your Squad Delegate and sign up—*now!*

Squad	Delegate	Squad	Delegate
1	Fehling	6	Rooney
2 (also Dets.)	Fitzmaurice	7	Johnson
3	Scala	8	Drescher
4	Schurr, P.	9	Becker, H.
5	Dreitlein	10	Roach
		Day (also Sgts.)	Knoblach

Detective Schlott might not know it, but it's the white spots from the dominoes that's affecting his eyes—not that new paint job the detectives' room just underwent . . . Notice how Patrolman Havlick's badge shines like a rookie's these days? (*Patrolman Downie please note*) . . . Our profound sympathy to Patrolman Jappen in the loss of his mother, and to Patrolman Kowalinski in the passing of his sister . . . Our hats off to the daughter of Patrolman William Smith, serving today with the U. S. Navy . . . Is it true Patrolman Fetzner is taking orders for vegetables—since going in for Victory gardening? . . . And can those back pains of which Patrolman Reville complains be caused by old age—or has Fetzner induced him to go in for Victory gardening also?

THIS IS WHAT COMES FROM TYPING TOO MANY ROSTERS

As we stood at the *Bar* we got to talking a *Schlott* about *Fehling* the sergeant's exam. Spano said, "*Genot* going to start *Jappen* about that again?" but *Ruland* said, "*Schurr*, at least I did not *Gipp*," whereupon *Downie* piped up loudly and *Cleary*, "*Dwyer* drink, *Wernesbach* again. *Wrynn* did he go?" "*Last Spring*," said *Bendix*. "*Dinselbacher* took him for a boat ride on *Baisley* Pond and wound up on *Ellis* Island." He said, "This is not bad, you *Otto* see the *Flood* when *Shannon* runs wild, it's the real *Malloy*." "*Leigh* the *Cardon* the table and quit *Degen*," exclaimed *Roach* from the kitchen as *McWeeney* said to *Cook*, "Let's eat." Everything went fine until *Stiehle* was caught with all the *Nichols* after leaving *Church*. And did he turn *White* and *Feeley Strangio!* He got in his *Austin* to go home to *Maher* and found he had to *Puller*. In any event, thank goodness *Flis* is *Dunne!*

105th Precinct: Meet the officers of the A. W. Guild of the 105th Precinct: president, Lieutenant Merle Frydenborg; vice president, Civ. Lab. Jurgens; treasurer, Civ. Lab. Salinas; secretary, Patrolman Matthew Tarpey; artists, Patrolmen Peter Koegel and Abraham Spaine; storekeeper, Patrolman "Coffee Bags" Josephs . . . Applications for membership may be had from the secretary.

Attendant Anderson is to be congratulated for that splendid paint job on the T.S. . . . Koegel and Spaine have been seeking lessons from him ever since.

We welcome and wish the best of luck to our new commander, Captain Thomas Boylan.

It is indeed a pleasure to have Detectives Jacoby and Sheehan on duty when Lieutenant Frydenborg is working—especially (*as Sheehan should know*) when the good Lieutenant is inspecting the station house.

Because Civ. Lab. Fontano was recently released from the Army, once again the grounds of the 105th Precinct will re-

semble a flower show, instead of a vegetable garden. Can you hear, Mr. Spaine?

What lovely wife of what handsome roll-call man recently had her new teeth in—giving her a more charming appearance than ever before?

Is it true our clerical men, both of whom are on the sergeants' list, of late have been evincing an interest in the health of superior officers here and there?

Greetings and best of luck and good health to Captain McCloy, our past precinct commander.

Detectives Ryan and Bodkin have solved the transportation problem—and merely by utilizing their bicycles when responding to a call.

Ask Harry Boening, our attendant (*a man of few words*) to tell you about the cuff business. He explained it to Koegel but Pete won't pass the information along.

Sergeant Moore said he doesn't give a hoot and to prove it went and retired from any further tooting with the Police Band. That's all till next month!

106th Precinct: Patrolman Foster, observed by his side-kick, "Sharlie" Fischer, tapping himself on the skull with his night baton, and asked why he did such foolish things, explained "*It certainly feels good when I stop!*" . . . Recorder Thomas Mgan, Doctor of Laws and legal adviser to Patrolman Moffet, is now truck farming in his spare time . . . Well known sayings: "QUACK-QUACK" GROSSARTH: "Gee, my ankles are swollen!" . . . WAGNER: "Why don't I get that payroll, Barry?" (*Pass that certain towel, Cummings!*)

Thomas Kane, son of Patrolman Kane, shot while fighting the Japs last fall, has fully recovered and is back with the Marines in the South Pacific . . . Best of luck to the two sons of Patrolman Moffet, also now in the service of Uncle Sam . . . Mrs. Moffet, too, is doing her share—as Sector Commander in the CDVO of Jamaica . . . Patrolman Anthony Shostak is preparing a Victory garden at the corner of Hillside Avenue and 196th Street; if you've a vacant lot you want cleaned, drop a line to Tony.

Best wishes for a speedy recovery to Patrolman Carroll, injured recently in an auto accident . . . Also to Patrolmen Charles Schuster and Joseph Cullen, on sick report as this is written . . . Though the scores weren't so hot, the "Signal 88" Keglers, Patrolmen Hipp, Schultz, Schaeffer, Reinhardt and Sergeant Ahlers, again took the 102 Precinct "Wildcats" over the coals, with a margin of 68 pins! . . . Lieutenant Moynihan on that particular evening didn't play—said he didn't want to show the boys up . . . That barnyard odor mystery is solved—Lieutenant Hampson is raising chickens in the rear yard of his home in Rosedale. (Hey, Lute, does a chicken *sit* or does it *set*? What remedy do you administer for the pip?—*please, don't throw that book!*)

Patrolman James Hunt instead of walking around in a fog is now in a perpetual trance—after his operator, Patrolman Walter Johnston, let that auto trunk cover bang Jim on the head . . . Is it true Patrolman Otto ("*everything happens to me*") Carmosin, responding to an air raid "incident" drill the other evening, parked the car, sergeant and all, in a marked-off bomb crater 60 feet wide in the center of the street? Nice business . . . Does anyone know how Patrolman Alvarez' photo turned out the night of the air raid drill—with Al decked out in helmet, armband and whistle? It must be a wow.

Aside to the mothers, wives, sweethearts, relatives and friends of members of this command: Your reporter would appreciate a little cooperation in getting news; also any nice (?) photos of Julius, Thomas or Peter taken when they were pure and simple, or off guard. Source of information will be held in strictest confidence and photographs will be returned to the sender.

The identity of the phantom reporter at last is known, and your correspondent takes pleasure now in challenging him to a game of shuffleboard—with a spot of five points to boot . . . Flounders are now running (*not biting*). They almost jump into the boat, we're told, "*so get your bait and boat at so and so's.*" Who said a cop was a sucker? Wish you could read all of those post cards sent to the anglers here . . . At that, fishing is always a better way of killing time than staying home arguing with the wife.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien
 109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson
 110th Pct.,
 111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset
 112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
 114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furcht

108th Precinct: By the time this reaches print your reporter will probably be assigned out of the command—a change I look forward to with sorrow, for the reason that, in all my time in the job the four years spent by me in this precinct were the happiest I have known. Always I have found the rank and file here to be the real tops—I dare say, second to none, in the entire city. I made friends and pals whose friendship I hope to keep as long as I live. I will miss Roly Poly Tom O'Donnell, Jim MacGill's Irish wit, Jim Nulty's fatherly advice, Sergeant Neal Winberry's snappy salute, Sergeant Mike Gavigan's shy but warm hello, Dominick the bootblack's 15-second shine, Mae Foley's hearty laugh, Mrs. Begley's motherly interest, John Sullivan's tall stories, Oscar Fenstamaker's legal talent, Lieutenant Pribyl's sense of humor, and Captain MacGowan's keen judgment of human nature. In the issue that is to follow I shall write my swan song, so, among you, please dig up a reporter to pick up where I leave off, and forward his name to the Editor.

Jim Goodman, feeling that on his safety record the precinct is up to par, goes back to his old place on the third squad. Glad to have you back, Jim . . . Sorry to report Police Surgeon Orth at this writing confined again to his bed with a heart condition . . . Glad to see Sergeant Gavigan back on the job after a short siege of sickness . . . Dan Salvia, who just won't be denied those sergeant's stripes, back to school and the books again—with Joe Hamilton right alongside him . . . Sergeant George Dunn, in charge of an incident put on by the air raid service, handles it in a style that would do justice to any specialist you might mention . . . Mae Foley sits home and doctors that painful nuisance arthritis. We hope her recovery will be rapid and complete . . . Mrs. Clark, who retired last month, contacts this reporter and asks he pass along the word that for the members of the command there is a welcome on the mat always . . . Fred Newman in that black iron hat, long black mackintosh and that dead pan would pass for a mortician anywhere . . . Aside to John Delahanty: Thanks for your nice remembrance in your letter to Ray Quinn . . . Watching Sergeant James Meagher (Gentleman Jim) going up the stairs makes us think we're looking at Fred Astaire going through one of his dance routines—gracefulness personified . . . A great big orchid to Fred Smol for that arrest last month of two bandits who at gun point held up a liquor truck. They had only gone a few blocks when Smol, gun in hand, ordered them from the truck and with the assistance of Dennie Gannon and good old Bill Quinn the culprits were soon under lock and key.

I walk into the corner store and start to ask the proprietor where he got the new moose head—and realize suddenly it's Louie Knauer I'm looking at—standing up against the wall . . . Boston John Calanan denies that he is the precinct's original Gremlin. Could Jim MacGill be it? . . . Ralph Norcera telling a story and rolling his eyes like a pair of dice in a cup . . . Bill Shanahan drops in, racoon coat and all. He is now in Central Park, ya know.

Many a fair heart will skip a beat as its owner gazes spellbound upon this snapshot of the 108th's most eligible bachelor, the handsome and popular Connie Dowd. But don't rush, girls, as he informs your reporter he is off romance for the duration . . . And I want to remind you in closing that married life is just one wed-ache after another.

Give to the Red Cross—it may be the "Buck" that brings them back alive.

109th Precinct: Good luck and many years of good health to Patrolman John Isaacson in his retirement . . . What's this about Patrolman Bill Kurtz being seen around the Flushing Hospital Clinic after working hours talking with the Prettiest Little Nurse there? . . . Will Sol Rottersman please get together with his sweet-patootie—and, too, let us all know when it is coming off? . . . We hope Ernie Schoeck is getting over his illness and will be back with us soon . . . Patrolman Kearney is having one



heluva time trying to stretch those rationing tickets—to feed his gang at home . . . Patrolmen Braham and Varley don't need a rationing book—all they can eat is "Crackers and Milk" . . . Bill Boemer's chickens haven't laid any eggs yet, and it's Patrolman Galligan who suggested they might be roosters . . . Frank O'Neill got rid of his car and put chickens in the garage instead. Says he can't eat the car . . . Our loss will be the country's gain when Bill Burke goes into the armed services.

They say Fred Scherlock is getting along nicely now in College Point . . . What, we should like to know, has MacAleese got to smile about? . . . Patrolman Bert Carle, who just retired after spending a good part of his years in Flushing, says he'll devote some time now to haunting Pop Larkin over on Main Street . . . Good luck also in his retirement to Harry Blaicher . . . And did you know Matt McCartin has his retirement papers in his pocket so long that the print is starting to wear off? . . . Welcome back to work, Harold Burke, and take it easy for a while . . . Willie Weithaas, famed authority on how to raise chickens, seen in a huddle with Buttons Britton over the checker board. Wonder what is really going on between them? . . . Patrolman Cordes has licked the gas shortage by riding his motorcycle to business each day—which beats Patrolman Goode-nugh's scheme of bicycling in from Whitestone . . . Sergeant MacElrath, back on the job from his vacation, is busy these days dressing up the old homestead out on the South Side . . . Sergeant Barkos says the job out here is not so hot—compared to the hot spots of Harlem, that is . . . And Sergeant Sadlo now has enough of the World's Fair precinct—since his recent assignment as desk officer out there.

114th Precinct: Anyone doubting that Patrolman William T. Beau Brummell Maher has been taking singing lessons should have heard him crooning lullabies to a little lost three-year-old the other day. P. S. His manager and singing coach, Patrolman Leonard, will consider a few more pupils. Classes limited.

Who Said It: "Ja see what the R.A.F. did today?" . . . "Hello, Chappie!" . . . "Wodja do, call up?" . . . "My friends call me 'Henry'!" . . . "Nice work, Chief, let me be the first to congratulate you!" . . . "Who in your candid opinion is responsible for the war?" . . . "Do you think we will get that raise?" . . . "I brought roast beef for your lunch, Lieutenant!" . . . "I'll work Sunday, Cap, my son is coming down from Yale—and I'm not allowed to use the car anyhow!"

Our sincere condolences to Patrolman George Feaster in the untimely death of his beloved wife Ann. All who knew her regarded Ann as a grand girl. May she rest in peace.

Our deepest sympathies also to Patrolman Mike Noonan in the loss of his mother.

Is it true Walter (Speedy) Leonard, taking care of a fowling in the station house last month, insisted the attendant go out for a nice porterhouse steak—so the child could be fed "properly"?

Picture of a detective in action: Jack Dust chasing his hat down 30th Avenue on a recent windy day.

Famous Sayings: Lieutenant Nawrod—"What's your name?" . . . Patrolmen: Fisher—"This is the last straw! I'll see the Chief!" . . . Wisnuski—"Only 12 today!" . . . Tully—"I'll sing you a song!" . . . Lentz—"How many dozen today?" . . . Armster—"O. K., Chief!" . . . Fanning—"Hello, Broadway!" . . . Dizzino—"I O.K. them!" . . . Mondeka—"Just one more, 'Benzino'!" . . . Horgan—"When I was in Highbridge!"

Overheard in the backroom: Sasek: "I taught my partner all I know and he still don't know anything!" . . . Hrubant: "Talk about crust—my neighbor built a fence around his yard just to keep my dog out!"

TRAFFIC A

An anniversary mass for Patrolman Daniel J. O'Leary, who died April 19, 1942, at the age of 59 years, was held Monday, April 19, at the Dominican Church of St. Catherine of Siena, 411 East 68th Street, Manhattan. O'Leary, a member of the Department for 31 years, was assigned most of the time to traffic duty outside St. Vincent's Hospital, and was well known among the hospital's supervising Nuns, as well as the doctors and nurses there. Among those attending the mass were the widow, Mrs. Susan O'Leary; his brothers, Fire Chief Walter A. O'Leary, Alfred J. O'Leary, and Captain Howard C. O'Leary of

the 12th Detective District, and two sisters, Mrs. Frank Doyle and Mrs. George C. Colgan. A member of the Honor Legion, O'Leary had several times been commended for valor in the performance of police duty.

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere sympathies to Patrolman John Michell in the death of his father . . . And sincere wishes for a speedy recovery to those of our members on sick report . . . Glad to hear George Deno's son, injured in the recent African campaign, is back in action again . . . Another of our comrades lost to us via retirement, Patrolman (Grandpa) Blackwood, who takes with him the well wishes of all who know him.

Birthday Greetings to Sergeant Pete Tighe and Patrolmen Bill Britzelmeyer, Tom Daly, Herbert Score, Joseph Furlong, Arthur Technow, Joseph Golgosky, Charles Kratz, Charles Walsh, John J. Lynch, Vincenzo Priori, Rocco Marrone.

Bamberger upon learning that our Lox specialist, Meyer, had swapped his uniform for a pair of dungaree's roared: "Now I can sleep nights without worrying about that guy getting into my hair!" (*What hair?*) Good luck, Frank, in your new job . . . Is it true Coryn Joel intends borrowing a general's uniform when he retires—to wear when on duty outside a certain apartment house on 23rd Street? . . . Is it true Vince McGrath upon being rushed by the gals at a party not so long ago received a terrific shock when he realized that it was his status as a Benedict that attracted the fair femmes—and not his reputation as an excellent M. C.?

Best wishes to Val Dowling who on his own request was transferred to the 102nd Precinct last month . . . You can tell the fishing season is upon us just by looking at some of the following faces: Lieutenant Eckert, John Hartman, Dan Hrubes, Al Eskowitz, Charlie Minarick, Andy Geisler, Joe Savino, Carl Schroeder, to name a few . . . Wonder why the Irish Troupers on the 9th Squad (Sullivan, Logan, Gaffney, Finnerty, Slattery, Joyce) are said to resemble the Tinkers of the Old Sod? Is it because you find them all over? . . . Glad to hear Bill Sullivan's wife, Edna, is on the well list again following her recent siege . . . And don't forget, fellows, the suggestion box is still on the wall in the back room . . .

Whacks and Paddywhacks: Did You Know: that the strap on Carpenter's nightstick came from a sewing machine? . . . that Flight Commander Lent went into a tailspin when he heard he might have to go to Harlem? . . . that Rosebush Hrubes, his assistant, did a tour up there and hasn't been the same since? . . . that Hildar Newman hoards chiclets—chews only one at a time? . . . that Happy Rationing Bamberger ate all the butter at the St. George breakfast? . . . that Sid Hutchins can sing like an opera star? . . . that Canlon and Eggers are on the lame duck squad? . . . that the wave in Sergeant Riordon's hair is the real McCoy? . . . that Sergeant Nawrocky at a barn dance is quite a cutup? . . . that Fitzpatrick is back on the flying squad—after being on the diving squad so long? . . . that Barney Devine at 50th and 6th is known as the keeper of the flame? . . . that Brennan at the same location is known as the log roller? . . . that John Matthews has his paper in—after 39 years on the one corner? . . . that Witten goes in strong for those walking jobs? . . . that Bongiorno means "good morning" in Hi-talian—and that he'd like to know why it is he can't get a July vacation? . . . that Grandpa Gould got highhat and moved his office upstairs—so that he could be alone? . . . that Joe Werns has been called the Broadway Rose? . . . that Willie Sullivan is the new office boy at the O.P.A. on Broadway? . . . that young Mr. McCusker who admits to 32, is not nearer 52, as some meanies would have you believe? . . . that the plate on the car in which Newlywed Eskowitz rides his bride around boasts the initials "A. E." on it?

TRAFFIC F

Editor's Note: In a letter to this office, dated April 21, 1943, the writer, who prefers to remain anonymous, said in part, "I think it is about time someone found out why Traffic F is not mentioned in SPRING 3100 any more. It used to be very interesting. I also would like to mention that to date Patrolman Harold A. Jackson of Traffic F has sold \$5400 worth of bonds—surely this is worth mentioning in SPRING 3100."

What say, you men of Traffic F?

TRAFFIC G

Ptl. William F. Schneider

Willie Krantz and Norman Michell while digging a victory garden discovered a few worms—and two hours later were observed by Patrolman Mike Nugent fishing from the Queensboro Bridge. Any luck, boys?

Chris (Big Boy) Rappolt is finding it hard to get his quota of meat, but at that we think he'll survive for the duration—*considering all that bacon he has under his belt!*

Donald O'Callaghan, son of Lieutenant Michael O'Callaghan of Traffic G, will be ordained a priest in the Carmelite Order at Washington, D. C., on May 29 next and on June 6 will celebrate his first mass at St. Monica R. C. Church, 79th Street and 1st Avenue, Manhattan.

Anyone wishing to put up some plum preserves for the winter should get in touch with Frank Fritz, who has a back yard full of potted plum trees.

Jim McElroy seen recently walking up White Plains Avenue smoking a "Wakefield Stogie" and wearing his new cuffless victory suit.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Bernard McGuigan in the recent loss of his Mother; also to Patrolman Michael J. Fogarty in the passing of his wife.

Congratulations to Tom Hanrahan who last month became a grandpa! And what's more, his hair exactly fits the title!

Our best wishes and safe return to the following named sons of members of Traffic Precinct G serving with the armed forces: William W. Schneider, Thomas K. Egan, Phillip D. Egan, Raymond K. Egan, James O'Callaghan, Hugh Kohler, Thomas Mallon, Dennis Casey, Patrick Casey, John Grimes, John Green, John Plenge, Michael Hickey, Mark Forrester, Herbert Nagel, James J. Butler, Jr., Harry Anderson.

Recapitulation: Army—10; Navy—2; Marine Corps—2; Air Corps—1; Coast Guard—1; Merchant Marine—1. Total—17.

TRAFFIC K

Ptl. Harry Shortel

Down Memory Lane: How we love to recall the good old days—as for example when Mike Cully used to defeat one and all at checkers—and made them like it. Remember? . . . And isn't it true post forty-five without Larry Seaman out there in the center doesn't seem the same? . . . We all miss good-natured Tom S. O'Brien and his monologues—and good humor—and those wise cracks and songs that will live on . . . And good old Warren Charles!—of whom we often think—and to whom we wish health and happiness . . . Ditto John Frey, of market fame.

Odds and Ends: Dick Walsh now sports a "Dick Tracy" wrist watch . . . "Scotty" Maxwell's latest hair-do . . . "Smiling Ed" Cahill claiming the barber's clippers slipped—his alibi for that hi-de-ho haircut last month . . . All of us happy to have "Chief Rom" back in our midst again . . . Anyone desiring to play on K's baseball team should get in touch with Manager "Scotty" Maxwell. The tentative lineup: Hoenighausen, C.F.; Leis, R.F.; Schwal, S.S.; Otto, 1B; Altman, 3B; Becker, L.F.; Mochen, 2B; Maxwell, C (Mg'r); Deutsch, P; Cahill, Bat Boy; McCormick, Langsdorf, utility; Rom, Markowitz, coach; Horowitz, groundkeeper.

TRAFFIC N

Ptl. Terrance McSweeney

Our deepest sympathies to Lieutenant C. K. Walters in the loss of his beloved wife.

Recent promotions took from us Lieutenant John B. Butler and to the Bridge District, in his place, comes Captain Michael Hartling—thorough gentlemen both.

Is it true Robert Ahles is planning to retire soon to his cottage at Orchard Beach?

Robert V. Callaghan has returned to our command with his bag of new tricks.

17TH DIVISION

Ptl. Traffick Mann

Things to Remember: Lieutenant King giving instructions to the ladies on the Manual and Rules . . . "Doc's" dancing eyes after doing several tours in the three-oh (*seems like the air did him good*) . . . The smile on "Papa's" face—he has his Henry again . . . Lieutenant McGarvey trying to impress Lieutenant King with the speech he made up—*what a chance!* Some time when you're doing nothing ask Lieutenant King for the answer . . . Tim Maguire on his knees in front of the desk—we thought

he was praying, but found out he was only looking for the top of his pencil . . . The gleam that comes in Julia's eyes now that the weather is getting warmer—and boats are coming out of mothballs . . . Are you listening, Charlie? . . . The way Chief Sheehy keeps smiling all the time—multiple jobs, duties and all . . . And the way Chief Phelan looks at you when you mention the Japs!

You've Heard These Before: "Five copies of each, please, we're going to a meeting in an hour!" . . . "Now, when I studied law they used to say—" . . . "When we were in Reddington's—" . . . "Do you want me to make up a chart or a map, Lieutenant?" . . . "I'd like to see the fellow who can change my mind about getting married!" . . . "I'll put a DCI number on it!" . . . "Where's my book?"

This and that: Who would you say is Mildred's superior officer?—from 5 on, we mean . . . Who's this guy Frank? . . . Ask "Doc" to give an impression of a Marine (*he'll know what kind of a Marine we're talking about*) . . . A friend of ours from over the river was laid up recently with a stiff arm. How come, Larry? . . . Lissen, "Doc," jest heard you got three baby carriages in your cellar! Hoarding 'em?—and if so, why? . . . Harms and Bayer—the inseparables, no matter what—or even when . . . Well, Gus, suppose you speak for yourself . . . Hey, Sarge, how's that gland working? Need an adjustment yet? . . . Victory Garden Frank seems to be having trouble with his feet lately—claims it is just callous—and not from patrol . . . For G. I. haircuts see Victory Garden Frank and Tony. Quite a little epidemic, eh? . . . Is it true Captain Frank Murphy is glamourizing Traffic B? When will you ask us to tea and crumpets, Cap? . . . *Who had his sergeant's chevrons sent to him in the mail?* . . . If you want a direct answer to any question—and we mean *any* question—just ask Lieutenant Downes . . . Henry may well be called "The Silent." He doesn't say much, but when he does, it's low-down, deep and (you know what) . . . Did you know that Andy Murray is Lieutenant Downes' man Friday—also Saturday? . . . *Who's the gent who takes 45 minutes to say goodnight?* . . . Was it Julia we saw treating Doc and Tim to lunch the other day? This modern age ain't so bad after all—especially when you can catch gals like that in a spending mood.

So long for now . . . next time we'll have, in addition, a few tid-bits about our neighbors.

MOUNTED DIVISION

Ptl. Joe Masterson

Mounted Squadron 1: Matty Rais back in harness again after several weeks of inactivity due to gout . . . Is it true Tommy Bligh is top man in the market now? . . . Why is it Dan Meskill takes all the credit for his victory garden—when everyone knows Minervini and Twomey did most of the work? . . . Retired Patrolman Jason Decker is now an S. P. 1st class, U. S. Navy, training at the moment somewhere in Rhode Island . . . Ludwig Frank, also retired, just returned from Texas, where he visited his son, a Navy hero of the South Pacific . . . Is it true John (Jigger) Brady, that hard-hearted hombre of Troop B, was seen crying on the date of his retirement—and nowhere else but on the shoulder of Ed Distler, another of our retired men? . . . Incidentally, Brady, Frank, and James Connelly, last to retire out of Troop B, were remembered affectionately by their associates of that troop . . . Honored by a visit last month from our buddy, Major Edgar Perry, U. S. Marines, who is home after a long stay in the Solomons . . . Another visitor was retired Sergeant Hamilton, who just returned from a trip to California . . . "So nice to come home to" is the feeling one gets when he walks into the 12th Street stable, and although the paint job at 48th Street is attractive, it compares not at all to the bright colors which feature 12th Street . . . Nice to see so many mounted men on the job at the annual communion breakfast, but why all the ah-s-s-s and oh-s-s-s when Lieutenant Bill Meyn started puffing on a cigarette? He's done it before.

Mounted Squadron 2: We want you fellows across the pond to know we Brooklynites also had a communion breakfast and attended, we proudly boast, by a contingent of mounted men totaling some 60 in number, including retired Deputy Inspector Byrnes. Also marching at the head of our column was Acting Deputy Inspector James P. Meehan, to say nothing of Acting Captain "Barney" Connors, who, tho he kept smiling throughout

as if it were St. Patrick's Day, not once was heard to ask where his chauffeur was! . . . We want Lieutenant Brown to know we all were happy to have him with us, and thank him now for adding to the fine showing of our mounted men . . . We didn't know we had so many mounted detectives until we saw Ed Lennon, Jennings, Graner, and a few others resplendent in their Sunday civvies . . . Glad to see also retired Patrolman Ward . . . And did you notice the new lid Joe Donnelly sported? . . . Who was it said Cartwright "growls" when he eats chicken? . . . And could it be possible that coat Lynch wore came from a girdle factory? . . . All of us bowed in silent prayer during the mass in memory of the late Sergeant John Conroy and Peter O'Connell—may they rest in peace.

Is it true: Patrolman Hammond was advised to stop listening to those Inner Sanctum mysteries—because of his nerves? . . . that no matter what you say Howells will object? . . . that you can say what you want about a certain fellow called Punchy, but when McDermott has a day off the squad room reminds you of a morgue? . . . that Flynn is going to see an oculist about that eye twinkle for which he's famous? . . . that we're uncertain whether Graner is a 95 man or not? . . . that we'd like to have Sergeant McCamley tell us the meaning of the phrase, "Left early, dog was alive"—or maybe Johnston could tell us?

A few more of our boys serving Uncle Sam in the Navy—retired Patrolman Arthur Ecastard and Dennis Kellerher, and not forgetting Ed Dobler who is now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard Hospital. How about letting Ed hear from you? . . . You can always buy bonds and stamps, but remember—there's no finer way to further the war effort than by dropping a word of cheer to those doing their bit in the armed services.

MOTORCYCLE DISTRICT

Ptl. Barney Blowoff

Armed with the knowledge published in last month's issue of SPRING 3100 (*Dr. Dillon's article on "Obstetrics"*), our gallant first-line chauffeur, Baron Otto von Robold, recently stepped forward proudly and confidently when an emergency maternity case was brought to his attention—felt certain he knew exactly what to do and said so in no uncertain terms. Those present, however, were not so sure. With some trepidation, everyone watched as he made frenzied preparations. "I shall handle this alone," he said bravely. "I've been a father many times." He entered the maternity room with grim determination. Meanwhile, friends and relatives paced outside. "Can he do it?" they asked. "Does he really know what he claims?" The tension and strain were crushing. Everyone began to perspire. No cry or sound was heard. What could have happened? Did he make a fatal mistake? The clock ticked on, but yet no sound. Then suddenly out of the stillness came a high-pitched note. What can it be? Again the sound came, this time more clearly. "PEEP! PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!" it went. Everybody looked at everybody else. "What's happened?" they cried. "What has he done?" At that moment the door opened and out stepped our hero, Baron Otto, carrying a small box. His feelings were mixed. He appeared crestfallen and disappointed and yet happy. Finally, he bellowed, "SUCCESS! I'VE DONE IT!" and gathering around, everyone viewed his bundle from heaven—FOUR CANARIES???????? Somewhat shamefaced our hero said, "Guess I didn't follow instructions."

Since the above occurrence, Baron von Robold has taken a keen interest in breeding canaries and is willing to match his brood against any other birds of the feather—including turkeys. Are ya listenin', Willie Newbert?

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

The Motorcycle Division was well represented at the St. George communion breakfast, the contingent in turn being lead by Lieutenant Kuntzmann and by Captain Keudell, both of whom presented quite imposing figures stepping out to the tune of "Onward Christian Soldiers." We marched to the hotel by way of Canarsie, and while most of the men were able to bear up under the strain, a few were observed to lag. George Klinger, for example, was barely able to negotiate the distance and for the last few blocks was supported by Armstrong, who toward the end was himself starting to weaken. Fisher finished Klinger a close second . . . Our delegate, Davy Taylor, used his "in-

fluence" to get us a "good spot" at the hotel and the result was a beautiful view of some nicely decorated posts. Some of the boys think we would have done better if Davy that morning had stood in bed . . . A few highlights:

Lieutenant Maher and an unidentified patrolman so glad to see each other they went into a close embrace from which they had to be extricated by Sergeant Goldstein. (*That's what you call real affection*) . . . Somerville and Volz, two men it would be cheaper to clothe than feed. (*At the last counting each was starting on his twelfth roll*) . . . Schloen's persistent pleading for more coffee bringing tears to the eyes of those seated around him, so pitiful was the sight . . . Kraft, who always has his bible with him, perusing it throughout . . . Fritz claiming the rolls were better than those he gets in Bayside . . . Garrett trying to outreach Mergl for the chicken—and failing miserably . . . The excellent jobs Ex-Lieutenant Bill Smith and Acting Lieutenant John Asklund did on the coffee—each getting away with 10 cups . . . Kenny Brown, our clerical man, having himself to take it for a change—he *complained about everything* . . . Charlie Suss and Youngfert in a heated debate about the relative merits of something or other and, as usual, Charlie winning out . . . The table that looked as if a "U" boat had just discharged its crew: Roose, Minnig, Volz, Klinger, Kraft, Lowe, Pierson and Dunekack—as fine a body of men as ever scuttled a platter of chicken . . . Sergeant Hill, who likes oatmeal, requesting—and receiving—four portions . . . Keuling and Orlowski—conspicuous by their absence (*wonder where they were?*) . . . All in all a swell affair—enjoyed to the fullest by all.

Is It True: Joe Plate upon asking the skipper for some hints on Victory gardening was told he needed no hints—what with those goats in his garage? . . . that Thomas Weeks is getting ready to quit being a bachelor—and claiming it's Klinger's coffee driving him to it? . . . that Ed Miller, another batch, likewise is thinking of going off the deep end? (*seen wheeling a perambulator along 83rd Street, Brooklyn, and doesn't live anywhere near that street*) . . . that Patrolman Roose in Manhattan is better known as "Erie Basin Roose"? . . . that Eddie Shields is becoming known as The Ghost's helper—which is not denied? . . . and that Frank Radtke has a friend who has a butcher shop—if you get what we mean?

Incidentally, as long as Keuling wasn't at the breakfast, whom now are youse guys going to accuse of being The Ghost?

In answer to Motorcycle Precinct 2, in re: "What would we do at this command with all those bells?" This place is full of gong gongs—and not all of them bells, either!

So long, fellers, and remember—it's all in fun!

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt Ingalong

In Veterans Hospital, Ward 9-D, at this writing is confined our genial and amiable P.B.A. delegate, Jim Olliffe, recuperating from an operation. We do hope that by the time this reaches print he will have completely recovered . . . From the 353rd Training Field, Miami Beach, Sergeant Joe (Balbo) Perello sends his greetings . . . *What two guys told a "white lie" when Captain George asked who had the coffee that had such a "swell aroma"?* Don't they know even a quarter pound of undeclared "Jamook" can be classified as hoarding? . . . We welcome into the squad Patrolmen Joe Dupcak, Frank Wolek and Bill Porter. Glad to have you aboard, mates . . . Also happy to have back in the fold Sergeant Newman, once known to our squad as "Little John" . . . Now that Chester Fream has dispaired of ever hearing his motorcycle hit "*on all both cylinders*" again, he says he is going to ask to be taken off the Parkway Squad and assigned to a "Zoot" post steady. We'll believe it when we see it . . . Gentlemen, we'll now have "*a few*" words from Jack Stevens, who recently made a deposit on a nice little place in the country and is all set to cooperate with the Government by raising chickens.

Too bad some people don't learn to mind their own business. Henry Moller was painting the air raid signal sign—and making a good job of it, too—when some friend (?) passed by and mumbled "Just another paperhanger!" . . . Jack Feeny (*making up the Fuel Oil report for the year*): "Gee! look how much oil we saved over last year!" Following which crack Harry Casazza and Johnny Conklin reply in chorus: "Yeah, that's why we're gonna advertise '10 degrees warmer outside—spend your winters here!'" . . . John Capper thought someone was trying

to kid him when he read the orders giving instructions on the proper way to shut down the boilers. "Shut down *what* boilers?" sputtered John . . . Motorcycle 2 is now represented on all battle fronts, with Captain Tom Abbey piloting a Flying Fortress, Chief Torpedoman Harold Taylor on duty with a new Flat-top, good old Barney Dolan showing how the 1st Division did it the last time, and 1st Lieutenant Bill Robertson also in there pitching . . . We regret to inform you we have just learned that three more swell guys put in their paper last month, Bill McCarren, Harold Bradley and Bill Fitzgerald . . . Our sincere sympathy to the family of the late Patrolman John Sasek, a fine fellow, a good friend and splendid officer . . . Also to Johnny Zoll in the death of his mother, and to Eddie McIvor in the passing of his father, former Captain McIvor of the 123rd Precinct. May their souls rest in peace.

It is with extreme reluctance that we offer you a last look at Lieutenant (Gentlemen Bill) Henry in uniform and who, after 30 years of faithful service, in all probability will be retired by the time you read this. Yes, whoever nicknamed him "Gentleman Bill" hit it right on the head. So, sorrowfully we say, so long, Bill, and may God grant you and Mrs. Henry health and happiness in the years to come.



MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Hal Graves

Looks like a lot of space has gone to waste here since our old key-hole peeper, Al Malm, was taken ill. The whole squad joins in wishing Whitey a speedy return to good health. In the meantime, we're going to fill in. No rationing on suggestions, lads, and remember—the more you give, the more you'll read.

Jim Cahalane is the latest to wear those inverted V-shaped bars of Nicholson blue (sergeant's stripes to youse guys). Yes, looks like Jimmy is following in the steps of his renowned uncle, Connie Cahalane, a former deputy chief inspector in this job and now head of the tunnel police . . . That makes two from the M.T.S. at Elizabeth Street now—Chris Hagenlocher went there in December, remember? Best of luck, fellers! . . . Same goes for Pat O'Neill, Tim Mitchell and Vinnie Maroney who are also drawing that extra something—500 smackeroos—as a result of the December promotions . . . Five away and lots more where they came from.

Tho it cannot be told here, the story behind Ed Lanigan's new Pepsodent smile is good. Intends borrowing, when the perfume's gone—and for obvious reasons—Gus Brown's bathtub. The latter, incidentally, expects to install plumbing in his new Flatbush place—as soon as the war ends.

Coffey, from that Florida trip brought back a tan—and Mario Ganci, which is more than we can say for Jimmy Flaherty, who came back from vacation looking like he needed another. Can't imagine why . . . March was Blessed Event month here with Ole Olsen putting the silencer on those wise guys who liked to kid him by actually becoming a proud papa—by yumpin' yimminy! . . . Ditto "Bird Legs" Horn—his first addition to the family . . . Harold Manny, already grinning from heir to heir (*ouch!*) had a third—this one an 8½ pound boy . . . Abner Blumenfeld, ye olde foote doctor, and Mike Keohane complete the list . . . All concerned doing well, thank you.

Delegate Al Eckhardt wants to thank the boys for their co-operation at the St. George communion breakfast . . . Good representation from "Brother" Ed Piskule's brood also helped on April 11 to make the Holy Name breakfast a success, and at which the hungriest guy of all was Johnny Duffy, who was conned into sitting between "Big Boy" Stuve and "Stoney" Walsh—with the result the closest Duff got to food was when Dillenberger and his crew played the "Fordham Ram" . . . Each society boosted the other's affair—a nice gesture. It also killed the rumors that Piskule was secretly plotting to convert the whole squad.

Congrats to Lieutenant Jack Travers on hitting the Captains' list! We all knew the captain-to-be when he was a sergeant here with Mid-Town . . . Speaking of alumni, Patrolman Johnny

Cox was spotted several times on the avenue in his bright navy uniform . . . Ducky Robinson likewise.

Charlie Haberstroh, "Between the Acts" man, who joined the Coast Guard on the sixteenth, promises to keep in touch with us. His only regret—he can't stay around long enough to prove his point on the five card lay . . . The bootblacks can breathe easier now—but we'll all miss Haberdasher. A good guy—and a good cop.

Have you noticed how much better Freddie Lewis looks with his gasmask on? Freddie, by the way, may be impeached by the Thin Man's Union, of which he is first vice-president. Seems the Beef Trust (Fegan, Parchen and Ordag) used Bill Schwannerwan, president of the Union, for an Indian club the other A.M. and Freddie refused to go to the aid of his chief, claiming he didn't want to get started for fear of tearing off Fegan's arm. The Thin Man's rank and file membership, from Subway Sam to Carl Lambert, has turned thumbs down, the deciding vote being withheld until Eddie Donohue completely recovers from his accident. Seems Man Mountain forgot to put sandbags under his coat one windy day and a March breeze swept him half-way down Madison Avenue, spraining his ankle. In the meanwhile, it looks like the black-bottle for Freddie.

Condolences to the members who have suffered the loss of dear ones in the past few months . . . Good luck to Stan (Nightstick) McGough and Al Kahn, temporarily assigned to the 18th Division and Manhattan West Headquarters, respectively . . . Also to Walter Phelan in Traffic C and Paul Bova who left us for the 44th Precinct . . . The welcome mat comes out for our new recruits: Walsh, Stuve, Goodale, Cottell, Pattison, Graves and McGuire.

Just wondering: Why they're calling Tony Doyle "butter-fingers"? . . . If Lynch ever found his arm-band? . . . Why the I. R. T. doesn't charge Dick Raisfeld extra for sleeping accommodations? . . . What cruller factory sells Quinn his uniform caps? . . . How Captain Jim Culley is making out in his North African campaign? . . . What time the boys got home from that American Legion racket? . . . If anyone has read this far?

EMERGENCY SERVICE SQUAD 10



The \$64 Question: With Chief Frank Barry and Sonny Tom Connors bedecked gaily here in sailor toppieces bearing the insignia H.M.S., where when the picture was taken could His Majesty's two sailors have been?

Would the world-famous photographer, G. Washington Bard, know?

EMERGENCY SERVICE SQUAD 20 Ptl. Charles J. Mohler

This squad will miss the services of Sergeant Peter E. Terranova, who last month enlisted in the U. S. Navy as a Boat-

swain's Mate 2nd Class, and to whom at a farewell send-off, held in Rockaway on April 15 last, we wished Godspeed and a safe return. Present with "Pete" was his father (who looks more like a brother), his two brothers and several members of the Navy. . . . His loss to the Department will be the Navy's gain, because "Pete" always has shown himself to be a capable leader, worthy of any assignment likely to devolve upon him as a member of the armed services.

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. D. E. Molition

Facts You Should Know:

Over 170,000 people of this city are enrolled in the Air Warden Service. These New Yorkers are working side by side with New York's "Finest." Trained and organized, they are ready to serve this city in the event of an emergency.

Over 9,000 volunteers of the Air Warden Service have entered the Armed Forces of the United States. An honorable discharge certificate from the Air Warden Service is issued to those members who, prior to their entrance into Uncle Sam's Army, gave faithful service to this city.

Members of the Light Duty Rescue Squads of the Air Warden Service are being trained at Police Emergency Service Squad quarters throughout the city. The course extends for seven weeks, and is given in addition to the basic Warden training.

The Building Defense Corps of the Air Warden Service has enrolled over 36,000 building units in its program. Ptl. Dillon of the 81st Precinct has some batting average . . . 100% enrollment of Building Defense Directors in his precinct. Ptl. Moulder of the 104th Precinct is also in line for honors . . . he has enrolled 1,705 Building Defense Directors.

Those Tank Pumps Again:

Senior Post Warden Thomas McAndrews of the 122nd Precinct reports that on March 25, at 11:30 A.M., six bungalows were saved from fire out at Midland Beach by the use of the recently distributed tank pumps.

On April 5, out in Ozone Park, a three-alarm fire occurred in an old monument works. Sparks and flying embers jeopardized the surrounding area, consisting of small dwellings. Sector Commander William Collins, assisted by several wardens, went into action and the new tank pumps were instrumental in extinguishing approximately twenty-two small fires, thereby preventing much property loss.

Notes from the 20th Precinct:

Welcome to Captain August Flath, honor man of the Captains' list! He is making a hit with both the Police and the civilians in the Air Warden Service . . . Our thanks to Elizabeth Martin, now residing in Washington, D.C. With 1,700 hours of volunteer service, Bess certainly deserves a vacation, and we are looking forward to her return.

42nd Precinct:

Acting Lieutenant Symmers, 42nd Precinct, reports a V-mail letter from Mr. Charles Milling, of the Air Warden Service, who is in the Middle East on business. Warden Milling sends his regards to the Wardens of the 42nd, and hopes to be back with them soon.

77th Precinct:

Dante "Jimmy Walker" Cantarella blew in one morning wearing a tie that was bluer than Bing Crosby's "Blue of the Night" . . . When it comes to well-dressed and handsome officers, Acting Lieutenant Lee can take his place with Victor Mature—just another grand hunk of man . . . Vinny Hession has taken a well-earned vacation in the Swiss Alps of Forest Park. The Air Warden Service takes its toll of these kids' energy. Bernie Klein is so active with the Building Defense Services that he plans to build his own house right after the war, depending on all the experience he has acquired from the various super-intendents . . . Richardson is about the busiest kid around the 77th Precinct. When he comes tearing up and down the stairs, he makes Rommel look like he is standing still. I hope his health holds out until after this war, so we can once again see his smiling face peering out of the side window of R.M.P. 865 . . . Haines, who is filling in for Hession, wasn't loud enough

around the house—he had to join the Drum and Bugle Corps! Instead of beating time, he is now beating the drum . . . But, all in all, the Air Warden Service functions so smoothly in the 77th Precinct that Lieutenant Lee feels proud of his little family—as do we of his good organization and skillful directing in these trying times. If raids must come, the Air Warden Service of the 77th Precinct is ready.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Patrolman Bill Bell is all smiles again. The reasons: (1) Spring is here, and (2) he now can resume acquaintanceship with his old friends the squirrels, those residing and doing business in Central Park mostly.

With three (3) telephones on his desk, Act. Lieutenant Tom Mooney can qualify not only as one of the busiest men in the Department, but as a genius, to boot. He's seriously thinking, we're told, of making application for a broom which can be attached to his pants-seat—so that he can sweep the floor as he hurries from one phone to another!

Aside to Sergeant McWeeney (S.S. 4) (*who hasn't been the same since his very-dependable mechanic, Alfonzo Malangone, left for war work*): We know exactly how you feel, but perk-up, Joe, after all, the war can't last forever! "Tanglefoot" will be back—and once more you'll be singing "Happy Days Are Here Again!"

One for Ripley: What patrolman is (1) assigned to the 17th Precinct, (2) works for Motor Transport, and (3) is detailed (apparently) to the Motorcycle District? (*He's a citizen of Parkchester, incidentally, and is the first one in every morning.*) Would Dave O'Sullivan know?

Contrary to expectations, our newest acquisition to the ranks of Motor Transport, Patrolman Joseph Farrara, did not come up to us from the Minor Leagues—instead he came down to us—from the 7th floor, and has already shown rare form in filling the vacancy caused by the untimely death of John Sasek last month, and in whose footsteps Joe would do well to follow—*particularly as regards the purchase of a steel helmet which can be worn under the hat!* You see, with all the "friends" he'll make by "calling people up" and then "calling them down," he'll never know when somebody will decide his hair would look better parted in the middle—with the aid of a lead pipe—if you get what we mean.

Prof. I. Spillit



Public Notice: Any woman (*knock-kneed, pigeon-toed, bow-legged, stout or thin*) residing along Mulberry Street and whose baby carriage is in need of repair should contact Patrolman Raymond Asaph without delay. "Tiny," the Division's expert on such matters, will gladly render this free service—just to spread good cheer in the neighborhood and keep the babies (*young and old*) happy!

Question of the Month: What self-appointed foreman at 205 Mulberry Street is very good at issuing orders? For further details consult George Knieriem or "yes-man" Matt Cowan? (Editor's Note: Hey, Bill, just because you're a big guy is no reason for taking advantage of your under-sized fellow-workers!)

The Sweet Young Thing had never before seen an elephant if we are to believe Civilian Cloik Cohen. Therefore when she looked out in her garden one day and saw one there she became quite excited. Hurriedly calling the police she exclaimed: "Oh! officer, hurry out here. There is a terrible looking monster out in my garden; he's pulling up all of the vegetables with his tail."

"And what's he doing with them, Madam?" asked the officer. "Oh! officer, you wouldn't believe me if I told you!"

SERVICE STATION 4

John J. Mech Anick

Which: of the mechanics at Service Station 4 can reline 4 wheel brakes in an hour (so *he* says)? . . . is known as Upside Down Bill? . . . buys his shoes in the boys' department? . . . is all dressed up with a new tool box? . . . regularly has his "Cous" meet him (*male or female?*) . . . uses Simoniz on his lip decoration? . . . chases the boys away with his Limburger sandwiches? . . . is an expert in rolling those ropes around in his mouth (one lasts a week)?

Now that Hoffman has that new contraption for draining crankcase oil he is going to wear white overalls . . . Phil Miller has his hands full with the Gold Dust twins . . . S.S. 4 is now in safe hands—we have amongst us an air raid warden with a motorcycle . . . What sergeant has the boys drooling at the mouth as he lunches daintily on pork chops? . . . Now that the mechanics have a copy of the R & R and M of P Smitty is burning the midnight oil—hoping the Junior Police will be re-established (*thinks he might be a captain!*)

Famous Sayings: Smitty: "When I wuz woikin' on that motor boat engine!" . . . Biscotti: "That's O.K. Good enough! It's easy!" . . . Iden: "What do *you* think, Sarge? O.K., Sarge! That's the best, Sarge!" . . . Cane: "It's gotta be done right!" . . . Gressler: "Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, this clerical woik is killing me!" . . . Royal: "When I wuz over in Central Repair!" . . . Woytisek: "When those sawbones git yer, yer got!" . . . Hardick: "Yowsa, that's right—that's right. No, I don't know!"

Official Directory City of New York

STEPHEN G. KELLEY, Supervisor of The City Record, announces that the 1943 OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK ("The Little Green Book") is out this month. *The price is 50 cents a copy to cover the cost (5 cents extra by mail).*

The first copy to roll off the press was purchased as usual, by New York's foremost expert on Municipal government, Mayor LaGuardia.

There is *NO FREE LIST*, and the book must pay its own way.

This Municipal best seller, attired in its attractive green velour cover stamped with gold, is vest pocket size and carries a world of civic facts and governmental information within its 624 pages, which is 24

pages more than last year's issue. This is the only book which carries a complete telephone directory of all local Federal, State and New York City Governmental Agencies located in all of the City's five boroughs.

This civic bible contains a separate Index of the 6192 names of Key Federal, State and New York City officials of which 1447 are new; 1107 of those who were in last year's listing are among the missing this year; also there are 590 names of officials who have changed their titles, positions, etc., since their names appeared in the 1942 edition.

Armed with this Municipal "encyclopedia" one can readily give the answers to the multifarious queries which daily beset those who are concerned with the intricate Federal, State and City governmental structures.

Copies of the OFFICIAL DIRECTORY may be *purchased only* at the office of STEPHEN G. KELLEY, SUPERVISOR OF THE CITY RECORD, ROOM 2213 MUNICIPAL BUILDING, MANHATTAN, NEW YORK CITY.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR EXTORTION AND BAIL JUMPING



BENJAMIN EDELSTEIN

DESCRIPTION—Age 34 years; height 5 feet, 10 inches; weight 200 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; dark complexion; stocky build; a truckman. Residence, 272 Monroe Street, New York City.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH FREZZA

Aliases **JOSEPH GIGLIO, JOSEPH PARADISI, JOSEPH JIANAZZI** and **DICKEROO.**

DESCRIPTION—Age 37 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 150 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; dark complexion; walks slightly stooped.



WANTED FOR MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION—Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 11 inches; weight 150 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4.40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE Canal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



RALPH MACEROLI,
Alias "THE APE."

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. Harold Coogan	34 Pct.	Apr. 9, 1943
Sgt. Louis J. Campomenosi	122 Pct.	Apr. 27, 1943
Ptl. Walter Vienot	32 Pct.	Apr. 14, 1943
Ptl. Joseph C. Hill	82 Pct.	Apr. 17, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Murphy	11 Pct.	Apr. 18, 1943
Ptl. Harry F. Haas	14 Pct.	May 4, 1943
Ptl. Michael H. B. Carney	101 Pct.	May 4, 1943
Ret. Lt. Henry Treiling	74 Pct.	Apr. 18, 1943
Ret. Lt. Morris Nash	Crime Prev. Bur.	Apr. 23, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Frank Greppner	Old 9 Pct.	Apr. 2, 1943
Ret. Sgt. John J. McIntyre	3 Pct.	May 6, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick Cotter	Old 46 Pct.	Apr. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas F. O'Connell	Tr. N	Apr. 10, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward H. Stoll	2 Pct.	Apr. 11, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John N. Abrahamson, Jr.	75 Pct.	Apr. 14, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John J. Murphy	Old 79 Pct.	Apr. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Conrad Lohr	Old 51 Pct.	Apr. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Otto J. Becker	104 Pct.	Apr. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph V. Freud	42 Pct.	Apr. 23, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph F. Horan	22 Pct.	Apr. 26, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James Duffy	Old 8-A Pct.	Apr. 29, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Henry J. Standish	Old Hdqts. Div.	May 2, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James M. Carroll	12 Div.	May 3, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William Schneider	Old 11 Pct.	May 4, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Frank N. Neubert	Old 33 Pct.	May 4, 1943

Warrent 5100



CHARLES
WARRHOLD

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Volume 14

JUNE, 1943

No. 4

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JAMES A. DE MILT, Managing Editor

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Address all communications to SPRING 3100, 400 Broome Street, New York City.



Certificate of Appreciation

to

POLICE DEPARTMENT of NEW YORK CITY

*for outstanding cooperation with the
American Red Cross Blood Donor Service*

NEW YORK
CHAPTER

Edward

CHAPTER CHAIRMAN

Earle Boothe

BLOOD DONOR SERVICE

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS

Thomas H. David

CHAIRMAN

G. Canby Robinson M. D.

NATIONAL DIRECTOR BLOOD DONOR SERVICE

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

Blood Donor Service

2 EAST 37TH STREET

May 22, 1943

DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

The Blood Donor Service of the New York Chapter of the American Red Cross takes pleasure in sending you, under separate cover, a Certificate of Appreciation for the outstanding co-operation given the Blood Donor Service by the Police Department of the City of New York.

We wish to express at this time, our gratitude to the Policemen who have been reporting to the Center to donate their blood for the Army and Navy of the United States during the past ten months.

The assistance rendered to this most important work has been notable and we feel sure of your continued co-operation.

Sincerely,
EARLE BOOTHE
Director, Blood Donor Service

Yes . . . SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE IN NO. AFRICA

1052 M.P. Co., APO 528
c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

May 10, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Another wanderer in North Africa expresses his appreciation for his monthly copy of SPRING 3100. It is always good to have a pleasant reminder of home and particularly of the boys with whom you worked. The gossip columns on the back pages tell you more of precinct doings than the letters from the back room.

The men in my company enjoy reading the magazine as much as I do. Each month we add another copy to our company library.

SERGEANT KEVIN J. O'LEARY,
Patrolman, 61st Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SO. PACIFIC

Headquarters Squadron, Marine Air Group 11
c/o Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

April 23, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

My sincere thanks for your thoughtfulness in sending along SPRING 3100, always a happy reminder of the great Department and the great gang with whom, up to a year and a half ago when I joined up with Uncle Sam, I had the honor to serve. My regards to the boys at the 23rd Precinct.

2nd Lt. LOUIS G. SHANES,
Patrolman, 23rd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

Hd. Co. Sp. & Ser. B'n, 1st M.A.C.
Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

April 5, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

SPRING 3100 is one of the most welcome pieces of literature not only to me but to the other leather-necks here as well, all of whom gobble it up and continually besiege me with questions on how to become one of the "Finest."

Again, thanks both for myself and the boys.

SERGEANT BERNARD WEISSNER,
Patrolman, 52nd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

1204th M.P. Co. (Avn.)
APO 4531, c/o Postmaster,
Miami, Florida

May 12, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Many thanks for sending me SPRING 3100 which during the past sixteen months has been a pleasant link with past associations.

The magazine has followed me to five different posts in the U. S., and now I hope it will follow me outside of the United States.

Kindest regards to all.

2nd Lt. ADOLPH FRIEDEL,
Patrolman, 84th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

Hdqts. C, 58th Naval Const. Batt.
c/o Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

May 17, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Have been receiving SPRING 3100 regularly despite several changes of forwarding address. It's a real thrill, believe me, to be able thus to keep in touch with the Department.

Thanks sincerely for your very kind consideration. Regards to all.

THOMAS F. KEARNS, C.B.M.
Detective, 10th D.D.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

397 Bomb Sq., 6 A.A.F.
APO 838, c/o Postmaster, New Orleans, La.

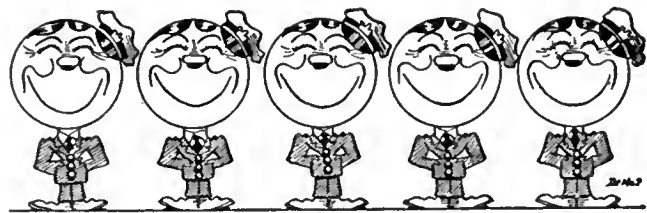
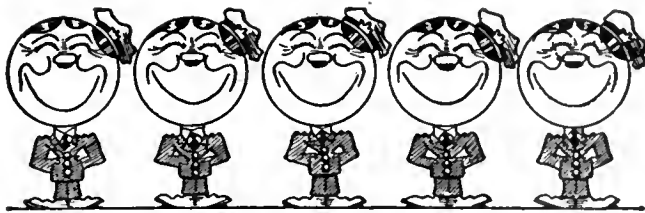
May 31, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

The April issue of SPRING 3100 has just reached me, for which my sincere thanks. I have been out of the States for quite a while and I can assure you that news of the Police Department is more than welcome. The boys in my squadron, too, enjoy reading SPRING 3100.

Again, thanks.

LIEUTENANT F. M. O'CONNOR,
Patrolman, 106 Precinct.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

JUNE, 1943

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SERVING WITH UNCLE SAM

AS OF JUNE 9, 1943

Uniformed Force	582
Civilian Force	88
Total	670

BUY A BOND



Gone But not Forgotten

IMPRESSIVE as always was the annual memorial service for members of the Police Department who were killed during World War I or who died in performance of duty, held Saturday, May 22, in the rotunda of Police Headquarters.

In accordance with established custom, the marble and bronze plaques in the lobby of the building were decorated with wreaths. Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, the several deputy commissioners and other ranking officials of the Department were included among the more than 300 persons in attendance. Also present were the officers of the Police Department Honor Legion and uniformed members of the four police American Legion posts and the police post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and families of those who gave their all in the service to which they were sworn.

The names of the twenty-three members of the Honor Legion who died during the past year and whose memories were honored at the service follow:

John H. Ayres	Peter W. Kelley
George E. Bacher	Louis G. Kreutzer
William E. Barrett	James F. Larkin
Morris D. Coffey	William Lowig
John P. Day	James F. McCoy
*Angelo DiMuro	Daniel J. McIsaac
Thomas P. Fitzgerald	*Joseph A. Miccio
James A. Fitzpatrick	William Mussmecher
Charles W. Fuchs	William G. Neumann
Albert M. Hebrank	*Pasquale J. Venturelli
*Christopher Hughes	Cornelius W. Willemse
	Ernest P. A. Hunt

* Killed in the performance of duty.

The ceremony, following the playing of "The Star Spangled Banner" by the Honor Legion Boys Band, William Shine, directing, was opened with an invocation by Department Chaplain Joseph A. McCaffrey.

Patrolman David Salter, president of the Honor Legion, who served as master of ceremonies, delivered a formal tribute to the Department's heroic dead.

"They died not with the roll of drums in their ears, but for the protection of life and property," President Salter said.

Commissioner Valentine in the course of his remarks called attention to the plaques on which "imperishably inscribed in bronze" are the names of the 178 members of the Police Department who were Faithful unto Death "here on the sidewalks of New York," beginning with Patrolman James B. Cahill, in the year 1854, as well as the names of the 1,250 mem-



The speakers, l. to r.: Commissioner Valentine, Councilmanic President Newbold Morris (in rear), President Salter.

bers who served their country in World War I, more than 1,000 of whom saw action overseas and including the 18 who were left behind—"buried on the field of honor—who made the Supreme Sacrifice that Democracy might live."

Reminding his listeners that today we are engaged in another war, "the most terrible war that we have ever had," the Commissioner disclosed that as of that date 556 members of the uniformed force and 87 civilian employees of the Department have been granted military leave and are serving today as members of Uncle Sam's forces in practically every part of the world.

Commissioner Presents Captain Crosson

The Commissioner at this point called to his side Captain Gerald J. Crosson, the handsome young Army officer who was appointed a patrolman a little more

Program

1. "THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER"—Keye
Honor Legion Boys Band
William Shine, Director
 2. INVOCATION
Rev. Msgr. Joseph A. McCaffrey
Chaplain, Police Department
 3. "SHOW BOY"
Honor Legion Boys Band
 4. ADDRESS
Comrade David Salter
President, Honor Legion
 5. "LEAD KINDLY LIGHT"
—Cardinal John Newman
Police Department Glee Club
 6. ROLL CALL OF DECEASED COMRADES
Comrade Charles Mannkopf
Ritualist, Honor Legion
 7. ADDRESS
Hon. Lewis J. Valentine, Police Commissioner
 8. "NATIONAL EMBLEM" March
Honor Legion Boys Band
 9. ADDRESS
Hon. Newbold Morris, President City Council
 10. "FAITH OF OUR FATHERS"
—Rev. Frederick Faber
Police Department Glee Club
 11. "SALUTATION"
Honor Legion Boys Band
 12. BENEDECTION
Rev. A. Hamilton Nesbitt
Chaplain, Police Department
- TAPS—Edward Trinko, Honor Legion Boys Band
ECHO—Daniel Crosby, Honor Legion Boys Band

his family—to the City of New York and to the Police Department—but to the Federal government and the United States Army as well."

The Commissioner related briefly the story of Crosson's gallant rescue in the South Pacific of his co-pilot who, mortally wounded and with one of his legs blown off, at imminent personal risk was dragged from the stricken plane by Crosson a moment or two before the bomb load—six 500 lb. bombs—with a tremendous roar exploded, blasting to bits the plane and everything near it.

"I present this man as one who personifies the members of our Department," the Commissioner said in conclusion. "It is a great pleasure—and privilege—to introduce to you Captain Gerald J. Crosson of the United States Army Air Corps, a patrolman in our Department."

The response of Captain Crosson, who is a son of retired Patrolman Charles S. Crosson, formerly of the 123rd Precinct, was brief.

"I am really honored," the Police Department's outstanding war hero—annihilator of 12 Jap planes in aerial combat and winner of six decorations—said in reply, "and all I want to say is that whether we give our lives on the field of battle or on the sidewalks of New York, it is still the supreme sacrifice."

Mayor LaGuardia, listed as the principal speaker for the occasion was unable because of an important public meeting at City Hall to attend. Councilmanic President Newbold Morris, who represented the Mayor, citing the sacrifices made by police officers in the performance of duty, said that in normal times the ordinary citizen is not concerned with heroism.

"Day-to-day business cares and their own minor problems occupy their attention," the speaker declared.

"But it is not so with police officers. They are risking their lives *every* day. That is why the Honor Legion was organized and that is why we are here today—to pay tribute to that kind of unselfishness which is an example to the rest of us—year in and year out—in peace and in times of war.

"We know that American tradition and democratic government will always be secure while that spirit prevails."

than five years ago, on March 26, 1938, and given leave of absence three years later to serve the nation in this the greatest world conflagration of all times. A licensed transport pilot, Crosson since April 16, 1939, was assigned to the Aviation Bureau.

"He typifies every member of our Department," the Commissioner with a ring in his voice declared.

"He has brought credit not only to himself and to

CITY OF NEW YORK Office of The Mayor

May 27, 1943.

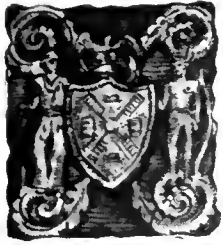
DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

I should like to express my thanks to you and to the men of your Department for the splendid work they did in connection with the I AM AN AMERICAN DAY celebration on Sunday, May 16

The orderliness of the spectacle was a tribute to New York's "Finest."

Sincerely yours,

F. H. LAGUARDIA,
Mayor



History of the City of New York

Some Interesting Facts, Figures and Dates Compiled for You by
The OFFICIAL DIRECTORY of the CITY of NEW YORK

Prepared Under the Direction of

THE CITY RECORD

WILLIAM VIERTTEL, Editor

MANHATTAN ISLAND, the present borough of Manhattan of the City of New York, was discovered by Henry Hudson September 11, 1609; he had sailed from Holland seeking a short route to India. In 1613 the first habitations for white men were built by Adrian Block, where 41 Broadway now stands, and in 1614 he built the first ship, the *Restless*, of 18 tons. On May 6, 1626, Peter Minuit, appointed Director-General of New Netherlands, purchased Manhattan Island from the Indians for trinkets valued at about \$24, and the town with a population of less than 200 was named New Amsterdam.

In 1633, the first wooden church was erected at 39 Pearl Street. By 1635 Fort Amsterdam was built on the site of the Custom House. In 1642 the first tavern, or public meeting place, was built on the site of 73 Pearl Street, which in 1653 became the City Hall. In 1653 a "waal" was built along what is now Wall Street, as a protection against attack; this "waal" was extended along Rector Street in 1673, and in 1699 was removed. The first fire wardens were appointed on June 23, 1648, "to inspect the chimneys between the Fort and the Fresh Water Pond."

On February 2, 1653, New Amsterdam, with a population of about 800, was incorporated as a City. In 1657 the first street was paved, at what is now Stone Street, between Broad and Whitehall Streets. On March 12, 1664, King Charles II of England granted all the Dutch land in America covering what is now New York, New Jersey and part of Connecticut, to his brother James, Duke of York. The English captured the City on September 8 of the same year and named it New York after the Duke of York.

In June, 1665, Thomas Willett, of Plymouth, was appointed the first Mayor. On August 9, 1673, the City was recaptured by the Dutch who named it New Orange, after the Prince of Orange, and Johannes DePeyster was made Burgomaster (or Mayor). On November 10, 1674, New Netherland, including the City of New Orange, was ceded to England, and the

Province and the City renamed New York, and the other districts were given their English names; William Dervall became Mayor. On December 8, 1683, the City was first divided into wards (six), each with one Alderman.

April 27, 1686, the first charter (Dongan Charter) was granted by James II. On April 12, 1693, the first printing press was set up by William Bradford, who on October 16, 1725, founded the first newspaper in New York. In 1700 a new City Hall was completed at Broad and Wall Streets; this became "New Federal Hall" on April 14, 1788, and there on the balcony, April 30, 1789, General Washington took the oath of office as the first President of the United States.

On January 15, 1730, the City received a new charter (Montgomery Charter). In 1754 the first city library was founded. In 1756 a stage route was started between New York and Philadelphia taking "three days through only." In 1762 the streets were first lighted at public expense. On January 18, 1770, what is often ranked as the first conflict of the American Revolution took place near John and William Streets after English soldiers destroyed the liberty pole which had been set up at what is now the south end of City Hall Park.

On July 9, 1776, in the presence of General Washington, the Declaration of Independence was read to the American troops quartered in New York, near the site now occupied by the City Hall. That same day the gilded leaden equestrian statue of George III was hauled down by the "Sons of Liberty." Later in the year the first water-works to supply the City through wooden pipes were placed under construction. On September 14, 1776, the English captured the City and it was not until November 25, 1783 (Evacuation Day), that the city below Fourteenth Street was again under the control of the Americans. On September 22, 1776, Captain Nathan Hale was executed as a spy by the British in "Artillery Park," about 45th Street and First Avenue.



The final step in the establishment of the first American City Government of The City of New York was completed on February 5, 1784, when George Clinton, Governor of the State of New York, appointed James Duane as the first Mayor of The City of New York under the new regime. The first meeting of the Common Council, as completely organized, was held five days later.

In 1790 the City extended from the Battery to the lower end of City Hall Park, and its population was 33,131. New York was the capital of the Nation from 1785 to 1790, and the capital of the State until 1797.

On August 11, 1807, the *Clermont*, Robert Fulton's first steamboat, left New York for Albany on its maiden trip, going the 150 miles in 32 hours. On September 30, 1803, the cornerstone of the present City Hall was laid; it was completed in 1812. On April 12, 1819, the *Savannah*, the first steamship to cross the Atlantic, set out from New York. On May 9, 1825, gas was first supplied to the City.

In 1830 a stage line opened between Bowling Green and Bleecker Street. In 1832 the first horse railroad in the world started on Fourth Avenue. On November 26 of that year the first street car made its initial trip between Prince and 14th Streets. In 1844 the first uniformed police force was organized. In 1846 the first telegraph line, between New York and Philadelphia, was opened. On August 5, 1858 the first message by Atlantic cable was received in New York. From July 13 to 16, 1863, the Draft Riots occurred.

On May 2, 1865, the first paid Fire Department was organized. July 2, 1867, a single track elevated railroad operated by a cable, began running from Battery Place to 13th Street. On January 1, 1874, Morrisania, West Farms and Kingsbridge were annexed to the City. May 24, 1883, the first bridge to span the East River (Brooklyn Bridge) was opened. On October 24, 1886, Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty was unveiled. In 1895, Westchester, East Chester, Pelham and Wakefield were annexed, and on January 1, 1898, the City of Brooklyn, all of Staten Island, and what is now Queens County, became part of the City.

On March 24, 1900, the first excavation was made in front of the City Hall for the earliest subway; it began operation October 27, 1904. On December 19, 1903, Williamsburg Bridge was opened. February 23, 1907, the first shaft was begun for the Catskill Water Works; Bronx received its first supply December 27, 1915, Manhattan on November 29, 1916, Brooklyn and Queens on January 22, 1917, and Richmond on January 27, 1917.

In 1908 the Hudson River tunnels were opened to Jersey City. On March 30, 1909, the first cantilever bridge (Queensboro) was opened, and on December 31 of that year Manhattan Bridge was completed, making four great bridges across the East River. On May 1, 1915, the City adopted a new official flag. On April 6,

1917, the President of the United States approved the joint resolution of Congress declaring a state of war to exist between the United States and Germany.

On November 7, 1918, the most spectacular scene of spontaneous rejoicing in the City's history occurred upon receipt of the report (which later proved false) that Germany had signed an armistice suspending hostilities in the great World War; the armistice was actually signed on November 11, 1918. The war was officially ended on July 2, 1921, when the President signed the joint peace resolution of Congress.

On October 12, 1920, ground was broken for the first contract for the Holland Tunnel under the Hudson River, connecting New York City at Canal St., Manhattan, and Jersey City; the Tunnel was officially opened on November 12, 1927. On October 25, 1924, the cornerstone of the City's first Municipal Terminal Market was laid (located in the Bronx); it was officially opened June 4, 1929.

On January 7, 1927, the first trans-Atlantic radio telephone system was opened between New York and London. On May 20-21, 1927, Charles A. Lindbergh made his heroic contribution to the science of aviation by the first successful solitary flight from New York to Paris, completing the trip in 33 hours and 29 minutes. On September 21, 1927, formal ground-breaking ceremonies were held for the construction of the George Washington Bridge, the first to span the Hudson between New York City and New Jersey; it was officially opened October 25, 1931.

On May 24, 1929, ground was broken for the construction of New York's first elevated express highway, running along the Hudson River waterfront from Canal to 72d Sts. (the legislature in 1935 authorized the extension of the highway from Canal St. to the Battery); the first section, from Canal to 22d Sts., was officially opened November 13, 1930; the second section, from 59th to 72d Sts., was opened March 9, 1932; the third section, from 22d to 38th Sts., was opened January 5, 1933; the fourth section, from 38th to 48th Sts., was opened August 30, 1934; the fifth section, from 48th to 59th Sts., completing the highway from Canal to 72d Sts., was opened February 9, 1937; the West Side Improvement, connecting this elevated express highway with the Hudson River Parkway was opened Oct. 12, 1937; the first link extending the highway toward the Battery (from Canal to Duane Sts.) was opened Feb. 4, 1939.

Floyd Bennett Field, the first Municipal airport in New York City, was opened May 23, 1931. On March 4, 1933, the Governor issued a proclamation declaring a banking holiday from March 4 to 6; on March 6, the President of the United States extended the holiday, closing all banks in the country till March 9. Construction was begun May 18, 1934, on the Lincoln Tunnel, connecting New York City at W. 38th St., Manhattan,

and Weehawken, N. J.; the south tube of this Tunnel was opened on Dec. 22, 1937. On Aug. 28, 1935, ground was broken for the first link of the East River Drive to run along the East River waterfront from the Battery to 125th St.; the first link of this Drive, from Grand St. to 12th St., was opened June 12, 1937; the final link, from 34th to 49th Sts., was opened May 25, 1942.

The Triborough Bridge, linking Manhattan, Bronx and Queens, was opened July 11, 1936. On October 2, 1936, construction was started on the Queens Mid-Town Tunnel; it was opened Nov. 15, 1940. The first shaft for the Delaware River Water Supply project was begun March 24, 1937. On April 29, 1939, the Bronx-Whitestone Bridge was opened. The North Beach Airport (LaGuardia Field) was dedicated and opened Oct. 15, 1939. Construction of the Battery-Brooklyn Tunnel was begun on Oct. 28, 1940.

On December 8, 1941, the President of the United States recommended to Congress that it declare a state of war existed between the United States and Japan since the sudden, deliberate and unprovoked attack on Dec. 7, 1941 by the naval and air forces of Japan. On December 11, 1941, Germany and Italy declared war against the United States.

Today (1943) the area of the City is about 321 square miles and its estimated population as of July 1, 1943, is 7,625,000. Its waterfront is 578 miles, and there are 5,702 miles of streets laid out. The

Assessed Valuation of Taxable Real Estate for the fiscal year 1942-1943, including special franchises, is \$16,122,974,455. The City's parks, exclusive of parkways and playgrounds, cover an area of 18,232 acres.

The tax levy budget for the fiscal year 1942-1943 amounted to \$634,187,367.53. The sum of \$137,434,918.01 was provided by the City for the Board of Education, in addition to \$48,083,008.90 estimated as receivable from the State. For higher education the City appropriated \$9,424,987.93 in addition to \$148,365 estimated as receivable from the State. The sum of \$63,209,786.14 was provided for the Police Department, \$37,602,543.61 for the Fire Department and \$73,311,943.73 for the Sanitation, Health, Hospitals and Welfare Departments, in addition to \$5,101,947.58 estimated as receivable from the State and Federal Governments.

The City's free education system comprises 825 day and evening school organizations, having a total registration of 985,573. The total number of employees required for the Board of Education during the fiscal year 1942-1943 is 38,808. The New York Fire Department consists of 11,586 officers and other employees and its Police Department of 19,823.

The total number of positions provided in the budget for the fiscal year 1942-1943 is 154,789, exclusive of those employed for temporary or emergency periods and of employees of the City-Owned Transportation Systems.



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Capt. Thomas P. Browne	Mil. Ser. Bur.	May 16, 1943
Lt. Joseph A. Stanton	Off. P. C.	May 16, 1943
Lt. Albert J. Gallagher	Tr. I	May 16, 1943
Lt. Charles Maurer	4 Div.	May 16, 1943
Sgt. Edward J. O'Neill	78 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Sgt. Edward E. Schnizer	Tr. P	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph J. Johnson	14 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis P. Diamond	43 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Abe Braver	72 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Lee Huff	Tr. A	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Kearns	E. S. Sqd. 8	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry Wieland	Mil. Ser. Bur.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis E. McCabe	Off. 4th Dep. P.C.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John F. Gribbin	6 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Rocco A. Spota	6 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Elmer V. Hood	7 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John C. Brennan	9 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Stefaniak	14 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael F. O'Hara	20 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. William J. Kelly	32 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Irwin L. Young	32 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Chester O. Boyle	101 Pct.	May 16, 1943

Ptl. Joseph A. Jaeger	103 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Cornelius B. Dunne	Tr. I	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael Bohan	Tr. P	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Louis E. Davenport	G. C. Pkwy. Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Richard Powers	G. C. Pkwy. Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Louis Schwartz	5 D.D.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. James F. Sullivan	6 D.D.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Dennis J. O'Leary	E. S. Sqd. 6	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Albert F. Massolles	75 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. James P. J. Harrington	Tr. A	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry J. Whitelaw	Tr. A	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John W. Hillbert	Tr. K	May 16, 1943
Ptl. James G. Hynds	Mtd. Dist.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Richard R. Maddeford	8 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Cronin	Mtd. Sqd. 1	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John C. Brosnan	19 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. James M. King	26 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. William J. Veigle	75 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry B. Burgess	90 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Andrew A. Cummings	103 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John Larkin	109 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis R. Browne	114 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Tracy A. Hamilton	Harbor Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward A. F. Burnell	A. W. Ser.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. James M. Carney	15 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis X. McLaughlin	3 D.D.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Layden	16 D.D.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Stephen C. M. Love	4 D.D.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John P. Smith	82 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. William F. Knox	114 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael O'Malley	Tel. Bur.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Max Bernstein	23 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. James J. Russell	48 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas A. Lazzaro	64 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. William A. Gallagher	109 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Butler	Tr. B.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. Walter V. Patterson	81 Pct.	May 16, 1943
Ptl. John H. Gjodesen	14 Pct.	May 31, 1943
Ptl. John Harten	Harbor Pct.	May 31, 1943
Ptl. Frederick G. Schmidt	D.B. Man. W.	May 31, 1943

79th Precinct Honors Members In Service

By ACT. LIEUTENANT JOHN T. McCARTHY

SINCE the ill-fated day which saw the nation plunged into war, following the treacherous attack on Pearl Harbor, ten members of the 79th Precinct, including the 79th Detective Squad and Motor Vehicle Homicide Squad, and 39 sons of members of these units have answered the country's call. Spread over far-flung battlefields, these men and boys today are doing their bit, ready and willing to face what comes—the Supreme Sacrifice, if necessary—that our beloved country may survive; that the Democratic Institutions, bought and paid for so dearly by our Forefathers, may be preserved.

We, who are at home, have not forgotten. On Sunday, May 9, members of the above commands gathered at Tompkins Park, Brooklyn, and there, under the blue canopy of heaven, enhanced by a golden noon-day sun, presented to the 7-9 Club two service flags, honoring respectively the 10 brother officers and the 39 sons of members who are in service. The presentation was made by Captain John J. McGoey, commanding officer of the 79th Precinct, and accepted for the 7-9 Club by Patrolman John Shanahan, the president, following which the flags, carried by Patrolmen William Wilson and Theodore Hart, were escorted to the Church of St. John the Baptist for dedication.

The parade, five blocks long, 1,000 strong, headed by Patrolman John Reilly, grand marshal, and Patrolman Francis J. Gorman, chairman, covered the twenty-five block route from the point of presentation to the church, at Lewis and Willoughby Avenues, in fine style. Aides to the marshal were Patrolmen Richard Bacci, Gabriel Mosner, Max Lieberman and William Reilly. With the William E. Sheridan Police Post Sons of the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps, headed by Drum Majorette Vivian Martin, showing the way, there followed, in the order named:

Color Bearers: for the Army—1st Lieutenant Harold Devine, Pfc. Edward J. Duncan, Jr.; for the Navy—Pharmacist's Mate Francis Gorman, Seaman William Wolf . . . 79th Precinct and 79th Squad members, under command of Captain John J. McGoey, Act. Captain Ralph DeMartini and Lieutenant Harry Blims, respectively . . . Motor Vehicle Homicide Squad, Lieutenant John S. Wallace in charge . . . St. John's School Band, led by Drum Majorette Frances Callahan . . . Sheridan Police Post, Patrolman Amedeo Lombardi, commander . . . Sgt. Harry G. Ragovin Post, JWV, William Weinstein, commander . . . Williamsburg Post, VFW, Irving Feldman, commander . . . Boy Scout Troop No. 197 Drum and Bugle Corps, Scoutmaster Abrams in charge . . . Wardens of Zone A, 79th Precinct AWS, Deputy Zone Commander William Sellers in charge . . . Boy Scout Troop No. 167 Drum and Bugle Corps, Scoutmaster Abraham Sirlin in charge . . . Wardens of Zone B, led by Deputy Zone Commanders Max Zimmerman and Murray Blumenfeld . . . Messengers of the 79th Precinct AWS, led by Deputy Zone Commander Joseph Rudin . . . Light Duty Rescue Squad, led by Lyon Hariton, Division Director, and J. Allyn Thomas, Squad Leader.



A view of the services.

The church arrangements, in charge of Precinct Training Director the Rev. Edward O'Brien of St. John's University, assisted by Patrolmen James J. Ward and William Reilly, were conducted by the Rev. James M. Dolan, C.M., pastor of St. John's, and consisted of singing of hymns by pupils of St. John's School, a talk by Father Dolan, blessing of the service flags and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

At the termination of the services, the flags were escorted to the 79th Precinct station house where the roll-call of those in service was conducted by Lieutenant Joseph A. Mullen, following which a short talk delivered by Captain McGoey brought the ceremony to a close.

During the exercises at Tompkins Park Commander Lombardi of the Sheridan Police Post presented to Drum Majorette Vivian Martin, in recognition of her long and faithful service to the corps, a beautiful wristwatch; and to her mother, Mrs. Joseph Martin, for her splendid cooperation during the past two years, a corsage of roses.

Motion pictures of the proceedings were taken by Deputy Sector Commander William Whitman and Squad Leader Joseph Kowalski, of Sector B-14, and still shots, in color, were taken by Patrolman Edward J. Dunean. Loud speaking arrangements for the exercises were furnished by Joseph Coletti of the Light Duty Rescue Squad.

The day was beautiful. The turnout was wonderful. The services were both beautiful and wonderful. And to all who helped—our thanks!

AMERICA'S GREATEST WAR LOAN

By HENRY MORGENTHAU, Jr.

Secretary of the Treasury

DURING THE THREE WEEKS between April 12-May 1, the American people invested 18 BILLION, 500 MILLION DOLLARS in the future of their free country. This was the most tremendous financing task in the history of the world. I feel that the people should have the facts about this successful undertaking. It will make them proud—but more than that, it will give them a better understanding of the even greater tasks yet to be done in financing the most expensive war in history.

Before the war the Axis boasted that Democracy's armies would be weak, and flabby. Now they know better. And now the people on the home fronts all over the world realize what kind of people they are fighting. They know that you and I and all of our neighbors are in this war to the finish. The fact that we sold 18 billion 500 million dollars in the Second War Loan is proof enough.

WHAT THIS PROVES

We exceeded by more than five billion the goal we set for ourselves. This is a measure of our enthusiasm and patriotism. The result proves many things. It proves that the American people stand solidly behind their Commander in Chief, that they recognize this as *their* war, and they are willing and eager to finance it.

It proves, also, that the American people are not going to sit back and wait for any forced savings plan in order to finance this most expensive war in all history. This, I might add, is vitally important to me. I believe in the American people; I believe that they will go to the very limit of their capacity if only they understand the urgency of the situation.

From reports that have come to me from all over the country, and as a result of what I saw and heard on a seven-thousand-mile trip from which I recently returned, I have come to some definite conclusions as to the reasons for our success. It seems to me that the explanation is found in the spirit of the American people and their deep-rooted determination to fight this war through to victory.

THE WAR SPIRIT SELLS BONDS

When the people really become aflame with the war spirit, all the other problems seem to solve themselves. Labor and management get together; production rises to an all-time high; and bond sales go up automatically. That checks with what all our figures tell us.

War spirit, labor-management relations, production, and bond sales all go hand in hand.

Military terms to describe this Second War Loan victory—and it is a victory—are only partly appropriate. There can be no comparison between the self-denial needed to finance the war adequately and the suffering and death which our fighting men must face.

Yet, there is a close relationship, a very definite similarity between the war on the home front and the war on the fighting front. Neither is won in a single engagement. On both fronts the war must go on through a succession of gains until the final and complete victory is won. We can speak of this success in the Second War Loan Drive only as a victory in a minor engagement. It is like the taking of a single fortified point while the main battlefield and the main forces of the enemy still lie ahead.

The real battle is still ahead of us. All that we learned in this Second War Loan Drive, all the enthusiasm that we gained, will be useful in the bigger job that *we still have to do.*

THERE IS NO EASY WAY

There is no automatic and easy process for winning battles on the home front any more than there is an automatic and easy process for winning battles in the field. The war must be won and the war must be financed by the voluntary, united effort of the whole American people.

You may be interested to know how the Second War Loan compares to drives that were held during the first World War. There were five War Bond drives between May 1917 and May 1919, and as a result a total of 21 billions was raised. These drives required 18 weeks of concentrated work.

In our 3-week Second War Loan we raised 18½ billions or 90% as much as in the five drives of World War I.

What success in financing means to our fighters is illustrated by a conversation I had recently with the Chief of Staff. General Marshall came over to the Treasury to have lunch with me and, before he left, he said:

“Mr. Secretary, I want you to answer a question for me and to answer it with complete frankness. Can we military leaders plan to fight this war in an orderly way—in the surest and most effective manner—or must we take extraordinary risks for fear the money will not hold out?”

My answer was:

“General, the American people will take care of that. What they have done in this Second War Loan Drive—the money they have produced and the spirit they have shown—is proof enough for me that they will not let our fighters suffer from lack of support until we achieve complete victory, no matter how long that may be, nor how much it may cost.”

That was my answer to General Marshall. I know it is the answer of the American people.

Holy Name Society Scholarship Awards



Seated, left to right: Helen Curran, Kathleen T. O'Connor, Msgr. McCaffrey, William Mahoney, James A. Griffith.
 Standing: Daniel R. O'Loane, Rita Rowland, Eugene Rogers, Geraldine Motta.

WILLIAM MAHONEY, 352 West 15th Street, Manhattan, son of Patrolman William Mahoney, Juvenile Aid Bureau, and Kathleen T. O'Connor, 477 West 142nd Street, Manhattan, daughter of Patrolman Bartholomew O'Connor, 50th Precinct, were the proud winners of the two 1943 four-year high school scholarships of the Police Department Holy Name Society, Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond branch. The scholarships are worth up to \$600 each. William elected to attend St. Francis Xavier High School, and Kathleen's choice was St. Walburga's Academy.

The runners-up in the order of their standing and whose prizes of one-year scholarships range in value up to one hundred fifty dollars are as follows:

BOYS

2nd Prize—James A. Griffith, 1534 Beach Avenue, Bronx, son of Sergeant James A. Griffith, Emergency Service Division. Will attend Cathedral High School.

3rd Prize—Daniel R. O'Loane, 3546 92nd Street, Jackson Heights, Queens, son of Patrolman Daniel J. O'Loane, 1st Division. Will attend St. Regis High School.

4th Prize—Eugene Rogers, 4716 49th Street, Wood-

side, Queens, son of Patrolman Henry Rogers, 13th Precinct. Will attend St. Francis Xavier High School.

GIRLS

2nd Prize—Helen Curran, 2780 University Avenue, Bronx, daughter of Patrolman Thomas Curran, 34th Precinct. Will attend Cathedral High School.

3rd Prize—Rita Rowland, 115 West 88th Street, Manhattan, daughter of Patrolman James Rowland, 13th Precinct. Will attend Mt. St. Ursula Academy.

4th Prize—Geraldine Motta, 573 West 192nd Street, Manhattan, daughter of Patrolman Edward Motta, 50th Precinct. Will attend Sacred Heart of Mary High School.

The annual competition for these scholarship awards is restricted to sons and daughters of members of the Holy Name Society, Manhattan, Bronx and Richmond branch, not above the rank of sergeant or second grade detective, and children of all deceased members.

Under the rules, contestants must be current graduates of parochial or grammar schools. The Society founded the scholarships in 1925 at the behest of Msgr. Joseph A. McCaffrey, the spiritual director.

Congratulations, boys and girls, and lots of good luck to you.

Special Post



Came the business of the side window being rolled down and the crook of the index finger.

IT WAS in the neighborhood of 2 on a cold and windy Sunday morn and I would have the toughest post in the precinct, a fixer, right in front of the Happy Hour Tavern, a big third-rate nightclub. So far things had been pretty quiet and outside of pushing three or four drunks around, settling a fist fight between two taxi drivers and handing out a noise summons, I had been practically wasting the taxpayers' money. Of course, my tour wasn't over yet and anything could happen in the Happy Hour, which was a sort of combination wild west saloon, Broadway cabaret and lunatic asylum—a boob-trap patronized mostly by curious phenomena known as zoot-suiters, jitterbugs, rug-cutters, andsoforth.

I was in a doorway a few yards from the entrance when who should roll up to the curb, from out of nowhere, but my red-headed sergeant and who, incidentally, is also my best friend and severest critic.

This was the third time he had driven up to my post in two hours and I was beginning to feel flattered. Such popularity must be deserved, figured I. Came the business of the side-window being rolled down and the crook of the index finger. On the double I shuffled over to the curb and straightened my frostbitten mitt into a salute. At this he wearily shook his head.

"Don't I rate a snappier salute than that, Boinstein?" he asked, heaving a deep sigh. "You salute like a Civil War Veteran." A slight pause for breath and then, "Here you are on post only two hours and already you look tired. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Maybe you don't get enough meat? Another thing, Boinstein. Why don't you stand in *front* of this joint instead of in a doorway? It's a beautiful night and, don't forget, this is a fixed post and some of the hooples who roll out are likely to be gay and noisy. Across the street you got a big apartment house full of defense workers

By

PATROLMAN

EDWARD E. BERNSTEIN

64th Precinct



Prize Short Story

and they want peace and quiet,—to which they're entitled, too—even if they do live opposite a madhouse. Now, the idea of having a cop in front of the place is so that when the drunks come out they will see confronting them an officer of the law and will maybe keep quiet. Get it?"

"I'll make them take their shoes off and *tip-toe* home," replied I, trying to be facetious, but I was wasting my time as the sarge gave me a look that would chill a fire bomb. With a flick of the wrist, he signalled the chauffeur to drive on. A foreign potentate through with slum inspection and anxious to get away from it all, couldn't have been more impressive.

Left alone, I ambled over to the front entrance of the Happy Hour (no cover ever, no minimum). Inside all was warmth and gayety. The joint was jumping with jive, whilst Solid Jackson and his Harlem Hepcats rocked with rhythm. Ickies in groups hung around the bandstand swaying in time with the bass fiddle. The dance floor was jammed with jitterbugs, sliding and stomping, romping and jumping. Jackson, a righteous cat from deep Lenox Avenue, stood in the center of the bandstand—a black Gabriel if ever we saw one—blowing his cornet till his neck swelled over his collar and his eyes popped like bubbles in a puddle. Over in a corner, standing near a phoney palm tree and twirling his key chain was Punchy Brannigan, ex-pug and master of ceremonies, his false teeth flashing in a toothy grin. In perfect time to the music I tapped my foot and twirled my nightstick. A radio car drove idly past, the solemn-faced recorder waving to me as he went by.

Suddenly the door of the Happy Hour flew open and six or seven zoot suiters came catapulting out of the entrance like they were shot out of a cannon, the last one a dead duck on account of foolishly getting in the way of a rabbit punch thrown in his direction by Punchy Brannigan. Right out in the middle of the street they started a free-for-all, paying no more attention to me than a deaf mute would to a radio commercial. I was ignored like a bridegroom after a wedding. Feeling sort of embarrassed, I approached the combat area and started to separate some of the contestants, gently but firmly—if you get what I mean. But this didn't seem to do much good and there was much noise and excitement. In the meantime some of the taxpayers in the apartment house opposite were awakened by the fracas and several windows were raised from which said taxpayers demanded to know why one cop couldn't handle a half dozen of those "panty-waists" and expressing a doubt as to whether I could even out-slug my own grandmother. Finally, I tightened the thong of my nightstick over my wrist and soon the night air resounded with music—the kind recognizable by my colleagues as the gay, symphonic thump-thump common to a hickory stick bouncing merrily off some miscreant's shoulders. Being a devotee of Boogie Woogie, I beat it out right tunefully to the rhythm of eight to the bar, this to the accompaniment of cheers of approval from across the street. Soon the contestants became tired of fighting and disappeared in the dimout. The windows closed and all was serene again. But not for long.

I was just about to return to my post when four things happened, (1) a crash of glass from a side window of the Happy Hour, (2) an agonizing scream (as they say in the drug store novels), (3) a puff of

smoke and (4) an icy chill creeping up my back. The Happy Hour was on fire!

Glancing through the large front door I saw one of the phony palm trees ablaze. The tavern was already in turmoil. Tables were overturned. People were rushing madly for the front door and there was already a jam at the entrance. There flashed through my mind the memory of the recent holocaust in a Boston nightclub where hundreds had died in a mad rush for the exits. There were things to do and places to go. First the fire box. It was on the corner and Rommel in his palmiest days couldn't have covered the ground any faster. I ripped down the hook and was on my way back at the same time. A good portion of the crowd had already gotten out of the place and were milling about the front door. "Don't block the entrance!" I yelled, carving my way through a wall of jitterbugs with nightstick strategically pointed.

Just inside the entrance was a large summer porch enclosed by shutters with glass panes. I figured that if I could bash in some of the shutters it would provide more outlet for the stampeding herd inside. Well, nothing to do but start bashing, so I bashed. For one thing, I had some excellent material for bashing—my "two guitars" as I so fondly call them—twin nether extremities of which any traffic man might righteously be proud. I stood in front of one of the shutters on one foot and pushed it in with the other, then in front of the next shutter and so on and so on. To the spectators I must have looked like a ballet dancer, but it got results. A couple of air raid wardens saw what I was doing and got the idea. They jumped into the Happy Hour through the gaps and started leading people out of danger through the windows. A few were slightly cut by glass but emerged unhurt otherwise.

Came the clang of the fire engines, signifying, as Eisenhower at the fall of Tunisia proclaimed, "the beginning of the end." Radio cars and ambulances converged at the scene like bees at a hive. Oh, yes, my sergeant was there, too, barking out orders—pushing pedestrians out of the way—tripping over firemen—and making terrible threats to taxi-drivers. But I watched him with ever-increasing respect as he brought order out of chaos—establishing fire lines, shooing away curiosity seekers and clearing the decks while the fire laddies did their job.

After about a half hour of good clean exercise the smoke eaters called it a night. A check-up disclosed no one seriously injured, although there was quite a property loss—including all of the cuckoo water with which the bar ordinarily is encumbered and Punchy Brannigan's bridge-work.

The Happy Hour was a shambles. I walked over to the sergeant who was busily engaged at the moment mopping perspiration from his fevered brow.

"Well, Sarge," I began, shedding a few crocodile tears and trying not to look like the cat which has just swallowed the mouse, "this looks like the end of my special post. *Tsk, tsk, tsk.*"

"Don't worry, Boinstein," says my best friend and severest critic, "and don't take it so hard; we'll find you another post—a nice *new* post!"

Which is why I'm extending an invitation now to look me up, dear reader, any time you're out around my precinct. It's a war post. A nice, breezy post, **too**. Right at the end of a nice long pier.

Oh, well. . . .

Sons and Daughters of Members of the Department Serving With the Armed Forces

IMPRESSIVE indeed are the figures sent in by the various commands in connection with the recent survey showing, as of April 26, sons and daughters of members of the Department, both uniformed force and civilian employees, serving their country with the armed forces.

A recapitulation and breakdown of the figures follow:

UNIFORMED FORCE

	<i>Army</i>	<i>Navy</i>	<i>Marines</i>	<i>Coast Guard</i>	<i>Total</i>	<i>Grand Total</i>
Sons	1324	525	144	72	2065	
Daughters ..	21	12	2	0	35	
					2100	

CIVILIAN FORCE

	<i>Army</i>	<i>Navy</i>	<i>Marines</i>	<i>Coast Guard</i>	<i>Total</i>	
Sons	83	23	6	2	114	
Daughters ..	0	0	0	0	0	
					114	2214

UNIFORMED FORCE

<i>Members having—</i>		
1 son in Service		1303
2 sons in Service		292
3 sons in Service		50
4 sons in Service		7
1 daughter in Service		35
1 son and 1 daughter in Service	(8)	
2 sons and 1 daughter in Service	(5)	
		1687

CIVILIAN FORCE

<i>Members having—</i>		
1 son in Service		59
2 sons in Service		15
3 sons in Service		6
4 sons in Service		2
		82
		1769

MEMBERS WITH 3 SONS IN SERVICE

Inspector

Thomas F. Mulligan, 1st Div.

Captain

William P. O'Brien, 48th Pct.

Acting Captains

James C. Pritchard, 6th D.D.; Joseph H. Brink, Tel. Bur.; Jeremiah F. O'Shea, Tel. Bur.; George A. Pattison, Tel. Bur.

Lieutenants

Joseph Warshow, Man. W. Hqrs.; Antone Straussner, 84th Pct.; Thomas J. Egan, Tra. G.; Nicholas P. Sussillo, E. S. D.; Charles H. Haase, J. A. B.; Eugene Young, A.W.S.

Sergeant

William O'Connor, 28th Pct.

Acting Sergeant

James F. Toohey, Motor Transport Division.

Patrolmen

Lawrence Collins, 5th Pct.; John J. Slevin, 5th Pct.; Nelson Haas, 10th Pct.; Walter Curtis, 13th Pct.; Peter Woods, 19th Pct.; Ferdinand Ross, 1st Pct.; Richard Fitzgerald, 18th Pct.; William Mullen, 30th Pct.; James L. Boyle, 72nd Pct.; James E. Favor, 72nd Pct.; Fred Santaniello, 72nd Pct.; Nicholas Pellechia, 76th Pct.; William Young, 75th Pct.; Richard Canter, 80th Pct.; Abraham Cohen, 81st Pct.; James Kennedy, 88th Pct.; Edward F. Ryan, 90th Pct.; Emil Tiedemann, 48th Pct.; William Lynch, 50th Pct.; John Fusi, 110th Pct.; John P. Carroll, 111th Pct.; Thomas Mulvihill, Tra. A; James Hughes, Tra. B; Michael J. Roche, Tra. D; Thomas S. McNicholas, Tra. J; Stephen E. Stadtmuller, Tra. P; James J. Byrne, Mtd. Sqd. 2; William F. Assip, E. S. S. 11; Dominick Ciaffa, Tel. Bur.

Detectives

Martin Monahan, 68th Squad; John Corcoran, 84th Squad; Maurice V. Barry, 42nd Squad; Charles S. Goubeaud, Auto Squad; Archibald J. Woods, Forgery Squad; Anna C. Orr, Pickpocket Squad; Galdwill Knowles, 28th Squad.

Civilians

Laborer Alfred Coffin, 19th Div.; Elev. Oper. Alfred Matthews, 19th Div.; Plumber Harry Rush, Build. & Repair Bur.; Civ. Att. Jacob Pfeffer, 69th Pct.; Civ. Porter Lewis Davis, 42nd Pct.; Hostler Fred Anderson, Mtd. Sqd. 2.

MEMBERS WITH 4 SONS IN SERVICE

Lieutenant

William J. Maloney, Main Desk, Man.

Sergeant

John E. Corbett, Gr. Cent. Pkwy. Pct.

Patrolmen

Charles V. McCullough, 74th Pct.; Francis J. Gorman, 79th Pct.; Frederick Funk, Crim. Ident. Bur.

Detectives

George Murray, 9th Sqd.; William Donovan, 13th Sqd.

Civilians

Laborer Antonio Lorenzo, 19th Div.; Radio Repair Mech. Joseph Calegari, Tel. Bur.

MEMBERS WITH 2 SONS AND 1 DAUGHTER IN SERVICE

Lieutenant

Timothy Tracy, 85th Pct.

Patrolmen

Morris Gaffen, 67th Pct.; Edward Foley, 92nd Pct.; Patrick Eames, Tr. A; Frank P. Mallon, 2nd Dist. Tr.

SONS KILLED IN ACTION

<i>Father</i>	<i>Son</i>	<i>Service Rank</i>	<i>Service</i>
Ptl. George Meier, 102nd Pct.	Arthur Andrews (Step-son)	Fire Control	Navy
Ptl. James McMahon, 104th Pct.	Thomas D.	Sergeant	Army

SONS MISSING IN ACTION

Det. Henry A. Blanke, 123rd Squad	Richard G.	Seaman 3 Cl.	Navy
Ptl. Nelson Haas, 10th Pct.	Albert C.	Fireman 2 Cl.	Navy

SONS HELD PRISONER

<i>Mother</i>	<i>Son</i>	<i>Rank</i>	<i>Service</i>
Polw. Eliz. M. Natter	John J. Michel	Lieutenant	Navy



IN THE PICTURE is shown Sergeant James H. McMahon, U. S. Army Air Force, son of Patrolman James McMahon, 104th Precinct, accepting from Brigadier General Westside Larson, at Mitchell Field, the

Air Medal and Order of the Purple Heart, awarded posthumously to his brother, Sergeant Thomas D. McMahon, tail-gunner of a B-17, for gallantry under enemy fire in action over Europe—an aerial clash which cost him his life and in which he took a German FW-190 and its crew to their deaths with him.

The brothers at the time of the Pearl Harbor incident were members of the State Guard and enlisted in the Army a day or two after war was declared, both in due course attaining the rank of sergeant.

Sergeant James was confined to the Mitchell Field Hospital at the time of the presentation recovering from injuries received when his plane crashed some weeks ago at Alamagordo, N. M., but is well on the road to recovery now, as the photo discloses.



The late Sergeant Thomas D. McMahon.

A Mother's Heart Lightened

MERE WORDS never could describe the happiness with which Policewoman Elizabeth M. Natter, Juvenile Aid Bureau, Unit No. 10, on May 25 past learned from the Navy Department that her son, Lieutenant John J. Michel, had not been lost at sea, as was reported fifteen months ago, but was, instead, alive and well—a prisoner in Japan.

Lieutenant Michel, 25 years old, a graduate of Annapolis, class of 1939, was reported missing when the U. S. Destroyer Pope, aboard which he was serving, in February, 1942, was sent to the bottom by superior enemy forces in the Battle of the Java Sea. And it was only last month that word came of his rescue, together with 174 other members of the crew, by a Japanese destroyer—but not until the survivors had for 56 hours drifted in lifeboats and on rafts in shark-infested waters.

A second son of Policewoman Natter, Frank X. Michel, is a sergeant in the U. S. Army.

Seventh Annual Orphans' Day Outing

NON-SECTARIAN

Police Department Anchor Club

Thursday, July 1, 1943

Steeplechase Park

Adopt An Orphan For A Day

Trophies Awarded to P.A.L.

THE Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union recently presented two trophies to the Police Athletic League for its standout showing in the 1943 championship boxing tournament. A special award went to George Fontana, P.A.L. entry in the 126 lb. novice class, as the outstanding performer of the five-day engagement. The presentations were made at the Jamaica Arena, in Queens.

Deputy Inspector William M. Kent, president of the Police Athletic League, in accepting the trophies on behalf of the P.A.L. pointed out that in accordance with the organization's expressed purpose of affording athletic expression to a maximum of New York City's youngsters, the P.A.L. had submitted the largest number of entries in the annual tourney, winning three first places, six seconds, and one third. This constitutes a new team-scoring record for this most popular of amateur sports classics.

Fontana, although slightly outpointed by a P.A.L. teammate, was picked as the tourney's most promising youngster. This because of the determination, willingness, and aggressive spirit displayed by the young gladiator who, along with the rest of the P.A.L. entries, trained at the J. J. Flanagan Center under the supervision of volunteer coaches Richard Bruno and Frank Rodriquez.



The other P.A.L. winners, subsequently awarded medals by Deputy Inspector Kent, were:

112 lbs. novice: First, Al Wiltshire; second, Frank Rojas.

118 lbs. novice: Second, William Robinson.

118 lbs. open: Second, Dick Hill.

126 lbs. open: First, Charles Harris; second, Billy Rojas; third, Eugene Smith.

126 lbs. novice: First, Morton Philips; second, George Fontana.

147 lbs. open: Second, Carl Hernandez.

Patrick W. Harnedy Again Heads P. B. A.

PATROLMAN PATRICK W. HARNEDY of the 15th Precinct, temporarily assigned to the Pension Bureau, at the annual election of officers of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association held Tuesday, June 8, in the Hotel Commodore, for his third successive year won out in the balloting for president. Of the total of 282 votes cast by the delegates, Harnedy received 193, more than double the combined votes of his three opponents, Past President Joseph J. Burkard, Traffic F, who received 80 votes; Raymond A. Donovan, 68th Precinct, 5; and Alphonse J. Smiles, 30th Precinct, 4.

Other officers elected were John E. Carton, 44th Precinct, first vice president; Wheeler Bowden, 72nd Precinct, second vice president; Charles J. Monahan, Manhattan Telegraph Bureau, treasurer; Thomas F. Dugan, Traffic O, recording secretary; James J. Byrne,

Troop E, sergeant-at-arms; Raymond H. Quinn, 108th Precinct; Robert C. Nugent, 60th Precinct; Walter M. Smith, 4th Precinct; John Simcox, 9th Precinct; John E. Burns, 90th Precinct, financial secretaries.

Trustees: Manhattan—William J. Gould, Traffic C; Bronx—William Raphael, Bronx Telegraph Bureau; Brooklyn—Walter Asklund, 67th Precinct; Queens—George D. E. Feaster, 114th Precinct; Richmond—Frederick Bauer, Traffic B.

Patrolman Harnedy, 44 years of age, became a member of the Department on October 16, 1923. Born in Portsmouth, N. H., he resides with his wife and six children at 210-30 Nashville Avenue, St. Albans, Queens. Other departmental affiliations include membership in the Honor Legion, New York City Police Post 460 of the American Legion, and the Police Holy Name Society, Brooklyn-Queens branch. During the World War Harnedy served with the Marines in Pensacola, Fla. In 1932, he won a commendation for rescuing a drowning man from the East River.

SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to the successful candidates heartiest congratulations, and every good wish for a happy and successful tenure of office.

23rd Precinct Unveils Honor Roll



painted at the time of the World's Fair the portrait of President Franklin D. Roosevelt, in addition to portraits of others well known in public life. To Mr. Edward Hendry, executive of the National Academy of Design, the thanks of the members now for securing for them the services of this distinguished artist.

Deputy Inspector Joseph Goldstein, Sixth Division, at the invitation of Captain Joseph Reit, commanding officer of the 23rd Precinct, officiated at the unveiling.

In the picture, l. to r.: Lieutenant Francis T. Quinlan, 23rd Precinct; Lieutenant Joseph Buck, 23rd Squad; Deputy Inspector Goldstein; former Patrolmen: Seaman 1c. Thomas W. Wilmoth, U. S. Navy; Pvt. Thomas W. Scanlon, U. S. Marine Corps; 2nd Lt. William Weisman, U. S. Army.

The following tribute in rhyme, dedicated to "Our Pals in the Service," is from the pen of Patrolman Henry P. Nealon, SPRING 3100 reporter for the 23rd Precinct:

OUR PALS IN THE SERVICE

Our Pals in the service who once wore blue
Are telling us what to the Axis they'll do;
Berglund, Berkowitz, Scanlon, Blau,
All claim they'll show the Axis how!

Dorscher, Jaffe, and Burrell,
They, too, are going to give them hell.
Lennox, Solomon, Phelan, Paur,
Also await the zero hour!

Ravens, Redden, Schmidt, Lantay,
At home not one of them would stay!
Weisman, Wilmoth, Miller, Stillely,
Swear they'll knock the Axis silly!

McAuley, Geisler, Hickey, Shanes,
Are the lads who'll wreck those Axis planes!
That, dear reader, is the spirit true
Of our Pals in Service who once wore blue.

"I AM AN AMERICAN DAY," Sunday, May 16, was celebrated at the 23rd Precinct station house with the unveiling of the Honor Roll and Service Flag honoring the twenty-three members of the command currently serving their country with the armed forces.

The Honor Roll was designed and painted by Mr. Walter Farndon, member of the National Academy of Design, a friend of whom the 23rd Precinct is indeed proud. It was Mr. Farndon, incidentally, who

KEESLER FIELD, MISSISSIPPI
60th Training Group, Sqdn. 126

May 3, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I want to express my full appreciation to you for sending me SPRING 3100. It was as welcome as any news from home could be. Also the list of names and fields at which they're stationed is going to be very handy when I want to locate some of my friends now in the service.

My heartfelt thanks.

PVT. LOUIS TANNEY,
Prob. Patrolman, Police Academy.

DAVISVILLE, R. I.
70 Batt. C.M.A.A. Office, A.B.D.

April 31, 1943.

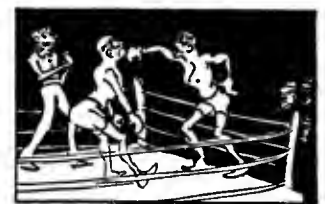
EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks a million for sending me SPRING 3100. Many of my mates, too, enjoy reading it and it is my hope it will continue to reach me no matter where I am.

HENRY I. MISCHLE,
Gunner's Mate 2nd Cl.
Patrolman, 5th Precinct.



SPORTS



GOLF

ONE hundred and five was the attendance figure for the second monthly tournament of the Police Golf Association held Thursday, May 20, at the beautiful North Hills Golf Club, Douglaston, Queens.

Threatening skies gave way to glorious sunshine as the boys started on their rounds, the change contributing substantially to the enjoyment of the day—and the repast set before them at lunch time by the genial host of the occasion, Mr. Eric Koch.

Top performance for the day was the scintillating 73, one over par for the course, turned in by Detective Jimmy Oleska, with Patrolman Ray Hendley following close on his heels with a not-to-be-sneezed-at 75. Patrolman Johnny "1943 champ" McDonald and Sergeant Jim Donohoe of Glen Cove, each with a 77, and Detective Harry Bailey of Inwood, L. I., with a 78, also rate bows. The race for low net resulted in a four-way tie, a problem too tough for the judges to decide and who, as a result, in a King Solomon decision decreed the honors be split equally. A few observations:

The speed with which Harry and George Bailey, first to tee off, played their first 18 holes, negotiating the round in 1 hour and 40 minutes flat. "What kept you fellers back?" . . . The heavy competition (*sharp pencils included*) which features the foursome of John Driscoll, Denny Shea, Ed Moore and Mike Kelly, a rivalry which goes back many years . . . The super-gorgeous 80 turned in by Ben Hurwood—a handsome reward for all those hours spent last Winter by Ben on the driving range . . . Deputy Fire Chief Silvie Pierano and his gallant crew of Staten Islanders—and hoping, incidentally, he was forgiven by the Little Woman for embarking on so long—and so hazardous—an excursion . . . The unorthodox manner of holding a golf club featured by Detective Jimmy Oleska, a cross-handed grip that still confounds the experts . . . The consensus at the finish that the day was a most enjoyable one—"the tops"—as President Bob Poggi proudly tells it.

The next tournament of the Police Golf Association will be held Friday, June 25, at the Pomonok Country Club, Kissena Boulevard and 71st Avenue, Queens, 5 minutes by bus from the Long Island Railroad and subway stations.

DIRECTIONS: I. R. T. or B. M. T. subway to Main Street, Flushing; or, Independent subway to Parsons

Boulevard, Jamaica; or, Jamaica El to 160th Street; or, Long Island Railroad to Union Hall Station, Jamaica. Buses from any of these points direct to clubhouse. From subway stations mentioned buses leave every 15 minutes.

For further information call Sergeant Bob Poggi at the 94th Precinct station house, Evergreen 9-5880, or at his home, Jamaica 3-7089.

The scores:

	Gross	Handicap	Net
J. Donohoe	77	10	67
S. Povey	95	28	67
H. Whitton	102	35	67
F. McCormack	83	16	67
J. Jetter	82	14	68
D. Shea	98	30	68
H. Bailey	78	10	68
H. Clancy	87	17	70
M. Kelly	105	35	70
J. Oleska	73	1	72
R. Hendley	75	5	70
B. Hurwood	80	10	70
G. Bailey	81	10	71
A. McCloskey	85	14	71
S. Brzozowski	85	13	72
J. McGuff	83	11	72
E. MacFadden	83	11	72
J. McDonald	77	5	72
W. Kalbey	105	33	72
J. Creed	90	18	72
J. Hart	93	21	72
F. McQue	83	10	73
K. Jordan	101	27	74
S. Swanson	85	11	74
H. McDonald	108	34	74
W. Miller	94	20	74
G. Schulmerich	87	13	74
J. Hennessey	93	18	75
W. Clancey	93	18	75
W. Casey	90	15	75
J. Driscoll	97	21	76
A. Irwin	87	11	76
J. Corcoran	90	14	76
F. Pierce	103	26	77
T. Corcoran	98	21	77
J. Walker	96	19	77
J. Robb	99	22	77
J. Baynon	101	23	78
J. Regan	96	18	78
C. Boland	92	14	78
J. Kalbacker	104	26	78
S. Webber	92	14	78
E. Carey	117	28	79
B. Southwick	85	6	79
M. Firetag	88	8	80
F. Moynihan	96	16	80
M. Lo Prest	104	23	81
M. Cormody	100	18	82
E. Moore	101	19	82
B. Downs	96	14	82
W. Flannagan	97	13	84

BOWLING

PATROLMEN Tom Kavanagh (a former member of the Police Department bowling team) and Stan Kowalinski, both of the 23rd Precinct, last month emerged winners of the two-man tournament rolled at the Pastime Alleys, a sports classic in which some of the town's crack bowlers participated. Patrolmen Al Geier and Bill O'Connell, also of the 23rd Precinct finished in 7th place.

The competition was keen throughout and congratulations now to Tom and Stan in upholding in such splendid style the prestige of this famous Harlem precinct—good old 104th Street—since time immemorial the home of champs in whatever line of sport you might mention.

HANDBALL

DETEKTIVE Robert Ford, 7th Detective District, on the afternoon of May 23, with Tom Ginty as a partner, won the doubles Metropolitan A. A. U. handball title in a tournament contested on the courts of the Pastime A.C., winning out in the finals over Herb Silver, Fire Department, and Joe Sampson, representing Castle Hill Pool. Scores: 21—10, 21—8.

Detective Ford, current possessor of the Police Department four-wall singles title, is a former Metropolitan A. A. U. title holder, as well as winner in 1935 of the Y.M.C.A. four-wall title and the New Jersey State A. A. U. crown . . . Congratulations!

BASEBALL

PRAISE the Lord and Pass the Information we yelled gleefully when from Mercer Street's most distinguished citizen, Sergeant Stephen (Steevie, to his pals) J. Whelan, manager of the Police Department baseball team, came a letter last month, neatly typed, in which Steevie pleads:

"As far as this year's Municipal League is concerned, I know no more about it than you do. I have heard nothing."

Steevie went on to chide us then for our remarks in last month's column in which we intimated that the team under Steevie's management had not fared so well. His argument in rebuttal is both convincing and to the point. And 'tis only fair, think we, that it be given space here. We quote:

"In the Department there are numerous critics of the ball team, but some of them should come out when I call for candidates and see the brand of talent that shows up. If I don't pick this one up, or that one, well, it is a clique. I still state, as I always have, that if a candidate can play ball and can displace because of his superior ability any other player on the team, he will be signed as a member."

He went on to explain the schedule has been restricted this year to teams representing the armed services but that so far no matches had been arranged. He deplored, too, that up to the time of writing the team had still to play a ball game, adding that actual competition on the ball field is the only practical means of putting a team on edge.

"The cry during the past several years has been to get some new blood, some younger players," Steevie went on. "Well, this year I think we have succeeded in doing just that and I am hoping now to be able to get a game in before the Police-Fire benefit match, June 20, at the Polo Grounds, so we can see just what we have got".

Steve in this latter respect got his wish when the team on Sunday, May 30, travelled to West Point where, in a smartly contested match, they lost to Uncle Sam's proteges by a close score of 6 to 5, redeeming themselves later, on the Sunday next following, by defeating at Sheepshead Bay the U. S. Maritime Commission Nine, 12 to 5, a game in which Police hurler John Carroll in a brilliant exhibition of the art struck out 13 of the opposing batsmen.

New players on the team this year include Probationary Patrolmen Bernard Padula, Thomas Coyle, Donald Hickey, infielders; John Peters, Louis Sullivan, outfielders; John Carroll, Michael Murphy, Edward Brancaccio, pitchers. Also Patrolman George Rogers, 64th Precinct, catcher.

Members of last year's team include Sullivan and Nally, catchers; Parenti, Keane, Auer, pitchers; Buthman, first base; Jirak, second base; Muller, third base; Callow, Foley, Lau, outfielders.

At this point we should like to go on record as verifying, following three seasons of close association and contact, Manager Whelan's insistence that "ability"—rather than "connections"—be the basis upon which applicants for a position on the team be selected.

For one thing, he's not the kind you can pat on the back and talk into accepting as a member of the team a candidate who cannot on the ball field produce the goods. A star performer himself not so many years gone by, Steve knows the game from A to Z; and to his everlasting credit, let it be told now that, regardless of the competition, no member of the team is more on his toes or fights harder to win than he.

Recapitulation:

Date	Team	Runs	Hits	Errors
May 30	Police	5	9	0
	West Point	6	5	2
(Keane, Carroll, pitchers; Nally, Sullivan, catchers.)				
June 6	Police	12	16	2
	U. S. Maritime Comm.	5	12	3
(Carroll, pitcher; Nally, catcher.)				

POLICE — FIRE BASEBALL GAME
Polo Grounds, Sunday, June 20, 1943

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE JUNE, 1943, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

What recent change has been made in the law regarding buying, receiving, concealing or withholding stolen or wrongfully acquired property?

QUESTION NO. 2

What commodities may be sold by itinerant peddlers licensed by the Department of Markets? Explain in detail.

QUESTION NO. 3

Outline the regulations governing movements of United States Mail during air raids, air raid drills or practice blackouts.

QUESTION NO. 4

Explain in detail how Department records shall be filed in the station house Record Room.

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- What members of the Department may be relieved before the termination of their tour of duty?
- During what hours are the regulations governing play streets in effect?
- Distinguish between character and reputation.
- What is the theory of the association method of detecting deception?
- How shall complaints of the theft of articles of little value, left in unsafe places, be handled?
- Under what condition are dogs permitted in public places in the City of New York?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

Effective June 1, 1943, any person who knowingly buys, receives, conceals or withholds stolen or wrongfully acquired property:

Is guilty of a misdemeanor if such property be of the value of not more than one hundred dollars; and

Is guilty of a felony if such property be of the value of more than one hundred dollars; or, regardless of the value of such property, if it was purchased for resale or by a dealer, or if the defendant has been previously convicted of the crime of buying, receiving, concealing or withholding stolen property, and is punishable by imprisonment for not more than ten years, or by a fine of not more than one thousand dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

An applicant for a peddler's license shall state in writing, with the filing of the application, what commodity is intended to be sold. After a license issues there shall be no change of the commodity as originally set forth on the application without the consent and approval of the Commissioner of Markets.

The Commissioner of Markets may specify the com-

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.

Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on

Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.

Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.

Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.

Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.

Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.

2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.

Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on

Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.

Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.

Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.

Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.

Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.

3. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.

Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on

Monday - - - - - 7.30 P. M.

Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A. M.

Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.

Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A. M.

Friday - - - - - 5.30 P. M.

4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.

5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

modity or commodities to be sold by itinerant peddlers.

Commodities permitted to be sold by itinerant peddlers under rules promulgated by the Commissioner of Markets are as follows:

Fruits and vegetables.

Peanuts.

Wrapped candy.

Wrapped bakery products (except custard products).

Bottled soda (no glasses).

Fish (not to be sold on pushcarts).

Ice cream (must be wrapped and labelled with the name and address of the manufacturer thereon).

Wrapped popcorn (not cooked on vehicles).

Flowers (fresh cut and plants).

Honey.

No license will be issued for non-food products except flowers.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

1. United States Mail employees not on duty should hold themselves in readiness to report to the Post Office immediately upon the recognized signal which permits resumption of the general movement of traffic and pedestrians.

2. Vehicles transporting mail between post offices and branches or stations thereof, or between railroad depots and post offices and branches or stations thereof, or between post offices and branches or stations thereof and railroad depots, shall be kept in operation.

3. City carriers (foot and mounted), parcel post car-

riers, collectors, special delivery messengers, shall suspend operations and obey the instructions of their local air raid authorities. Such employees who are operating vehicles at the time will not be required to leave their mail conveyances for the purpose of seeking shelter.

Note. All vehicles transporting mail in accordance with paragraph 2 of the above should not be stopped. The last sentence of paragraph 3 above permits city carriers, parcel post carriers, collectors and special delivery messengers to remain in their mail conveyances and are not required to seek shelter.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

Record Room.

In each station house there shall be a room known as the Record Room, for the purpose of filing Department records. In this room there shall be placed shelves arranged around the walls, and the records shall be filed thereon.

Manner in Which Records shall be Filed:

In filing the records, books will be numbered consecutively, beginning with No. 1, the number being at least one inch in height and placed on the back of the book. On the back of the book there will also be placed, in letters or figures at least one-half inch in height, a paster showing the matter covered by the book as well as the dates of opening and closing the book.

Correspondence and other matter filed in the Record Room will be wrapped in heavy plain paper, and a paster will be put on the outer side of the wrapper showing the matter contained therein as well as the dates covered by such matter.

All filing shall be done from left to right, the earliest dated matter being filed at the extreme left and subsequently dated matter to the right of same.

Index of Department Records Stored in Record Room:

An index, in duplicate, of Department records stored in the Record Room, showing the shelf number on which each book or bundle is stored, shall be maintained. One copy shall be tacked to the inside of the Record Room door or otherwise conspicuously displayed therein. The duplicate copy shall be kept at the Desk for ready reference.

Desk Officers Responsibility for Record Room:

The Record Room will be kept locked at all times when not in actual use and the key kept in the possession of the Desk Officer, who will be responsible that no unauthorized person has access thereto.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

a. Desk officers, members of the Force on switchboard duty, members of the Force assigned to Police Emergency Service, attendants, policewomen performing matron duty, and operators of patrol wagons.

b. The regulations governing play streets shall be in effect from 8 A.M. to one-half hour after sunset, daily.

c. Character is what a person is morally; reputation is what a person is reputed to be.

d. This is a method proposed to develop association of ideas by the suspect and in this way to get knowledge of that part of his thoughts which he will not divulge. Such association of ideas represents valuable information because it is brought out against the desire of the individual.

e. Such complaints will not be referred to the detective squad office, but will be entered on the Complaint File and handled by the Uniformed Force.

f. No dog shall be permitted, at any time, to be on any street or in any public park or place in the City of New York, unless effectively restrained by a chain or leash not exceeding six feet in length.

State Department of Correction Announces Decrease of 18.2 per cent in Major Crimes During First Three Months of 1943, as Compared with the Same Period of 1942

A DROP of 18.2 percent in the number of major crimes reported by the police and sheriffs of the State during the first three months of 1943 as compared with the same period of 1942 was announced by Commissioner of Correction John A. Lyons.

Offenses of all descriptions, including traffic infractions, dropped 44.7 percent below the 1942 figures. Parking violations dropped from 172,912 in 1942 to 72,244 this year.

Murder registered a decrease of 5.3 percent, dropping from 75 in 1942 to 71 this year. Manslaughter growing out of vehicular fatalities decreased 3.5 percent while voluntary manslaughter increased from 8 to 12 charges in these two periods. Crimes involving dangerous weapons decreased 5.7 percent, falling from 245 last year to 231 this year. During these same periods, intoxicated driving dropped 47.1 percent.

Sex offenses, exclusive of rape and those offenses

associated with prostitution, increased 2.8 percent, numbering 402 this year against 391 last year. Rape dropped from 311 in 1942 to 275 in 1943, while those offenses involving prostitution decreased 16.3 percent.

Thefts of all descriptions decreased. The following decreases were recorded: robbery, 34.3 percent; unlawful entry, 28.7 percent; grand larceny (except auto theft) 34.3 percent; auto theft, 46.7 percent; receiving stolen property, 53.8 percent; burglary, 23.5 percent; petit larceny (except auto theft) 34.8 percent; pocket-picking, 36.9 percent; frauds, 33.6 percent; forgery, 46.6 percent; and possession of burglar's tools, 58.8 percent.

Public intoxication decreased 6.5 percent, dropping from 7,937 last year to 7,423 this year. Disorderly conduct decreased 22 percent. Possession of narcotics dropped 23.4 percent. Malicious mischief fell off 8.5 percent, while vagrancy and gambling decreased 20.9 percent and 66.7 percent, respectively.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

T. T. Message, April 24, 1943.

Message from the State Police, Albany, N. Y., calling attention to the release, at 11 P.M., daily, of a white balloon carrying radio equipment to which will be attached a red parachute, etc., together with instructions as to action to be taken by finder.

T. T. Message, April 26, 1943.

In connection with the "Second War Loan Drive," arrangements made with Federal Reserve Bank of New York for delivery of bonds within a period of ten days after full payment for the bond is received at the Bookkeeper's Office.

T. T. Message, April 29, 1943.

So much of Circular No. 44, s. 1942, titled "Promotion to Lieutenant," under subheading "Record and Seniority" as relates to deducted points for each day's fine and each reprimand, amended as shown.

T. T. Message, April 30, 1943.

Offer of the Ward Baking Company to pay one thousand dollars reward for information wanted in connection with the homicide of Dorothy Huber, as published in Detective Division Circular No. 2, January 22, 1943, extended until June 1, 1943.

T. T. Message, April 30, 1943.

Time for obtaining Ice License Plates extended to June 1, 1943.

T. T. Order No. 8, April 30, 1943.

Rules and Regulations amended by adding new Subdivision "D" to Rule No. 308, the same having to do with action to be taken where charges and order of suspension from duty are to be simultaneously served upon a member of the Department.

Circular No. 8, May 6, 1943.

Commanding officers to prepare in quintuplicate a roster of command, including civilians, as of midnight, March 31, 1943.

Circular No. 9, May 7, 1943.

Communication from Office of the Mayor relative to identification of emergency vehicles during actual air raids, air raid drills or actual or practice blackouts.

Circular No. 10, May 10, 1943.

Calls attention to Department of Licenses regulations relating to Sightseeing Guides. So much of Circular No. 56, series 1940, as relates to Sightseeing Guide regulations, revoked.

Circular No. 11, May 10, 1943.

Memorial Day leaves of absence.

General Orders No. 13, May 13, 1943.

Police and Fire Department baseball game to be played at the Polo Grounds, Sunday, June 20, 1943.

T. T. Order No. 9, May 20, 1943.

Order promulgated by the Chief Magistrate relative to jurisdiction of Municipal Term Courts in Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Bronx.

So much of Article 9 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Courts" as relates to the jurisdiction of Municipal Term Court, amended accordingly.

T. T. Order No. 10, May 22, 1943.

Rule 161, Subdivision "D" of the Rules and Regulations amended to read:

D. A representative of the press, upon establishing his identity, may be advised of the current news if the ends of justice are not thereby defeated, but under no circumstances will the identity of a juvenile delinquent, neglected child or victim of a sex crime be revealed.

HEIL SCHICKELGRUBER!

YOU MAY have heard the story before, but it is well worth repeating—just in case you haven't.

Hitler when driving in the country ran over a dog, killing him. Halting the car, der fuehrer—or rather *Herr Schickelgruber* as he should rightly be called—sent his chauffeur to the farmhouse to express his regret. The driver came back a few minutes later with a big package under his arm.

"The farmer was not angry," he told Herr Schickelgruber.

"What did you say to him?" asked der herr.

"When I went to the door," the driver explained, "I saluted and said 'Heil Hitler—the dog is dead!' The farmer yelled 'Hooray' and gave me a big ham."

THE MIDNIGHT MARAUDER

IT WAS long after midnight . . . The room was dark and silent . . . The woman of the house was awake; her husband's measured snores showed that he was deep in sleep . . . Carefully, cautiously, she rose, taking care not to disturb the innocent slumberer . . . Stealthily stepping across the room, using all possible care to make no noise, she reaches the clothes tree . . . Taking the trousers hung thereon in her hands, she crept into her boudoir, where a light burned dimly . . . Was this, then, woman's age-old trick of robbing man's hard-earned shekels from his trousers? . . . Was she exercising her wifely prerogative by taking a couple of dollars to pay the milk bill? . . . Alas, friends, she was doing neither . . . She was looking for a cigarette.

FINAL REWARD

THE MOTORIST was being disentangled from telephone poles and wires after the crash. They found him partially conscious and fingering the wires.

"Thank Heaven, I lived clean—I've got a harp," they heard him say.



By REBECCA B. RANKIN, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

THE INTERNATIONAL City Managers' Association, Chicago, has since 1935 maintained Institutes for Training in Municipal Administration. A course has been given each year on Municipal Police Administration and a textbook was prepared for use by those enrolled in its correspondent courses. Since a demand arose from other in-service training courses and from public officials for these texts, the one on "Municipal Police Administration" now in its second edition 1943 is available and may be borrowed from the Municipal Reference Library, 2230 Municipal Building, Manhattan. The purpose of this book is "to provide the police chief and other commanding officers of the police department with an appreciation of the important police problems and to set forth accepted administrative methods of getting police work done. It is concerned with making good officers out of good policemen."

FOR THE ROOKIES and for those training at the Police Academy, may we recommend that those aspiring policemen would do well to study "The Guide to the Municipal Government—City of New York" published by the Eagle Library, Eagle Building, Brooklyn, N. Y. and available for borrowing at the Municipal Reference Library. That is the only up-to-date textbook on the government of this city. It describes the functions of every department, board and commission, and of most of the important bureaus. The policemen find it especially useful because it contains a concise statement on all the courts of the city, county and state, explained clearly and in their relationship one to another. Instructors rely upon the "Guide to the Municipal Government—City of New York" and all civil service study manuals have used it as the source for facts on the city government.

THE NEW YORK TIMES of January 4, 1943, reported that London's police district, 700 miles square and containing 8,000,000 people, had 2500 fewer cases of serious crime in the third year of the war than in the last full year of peace. There were only twelve armed hold-ups in 1942—a remarkably small number in view of London's large floating population with its mixture of nationalities from war-stricken Europe. The people have behaved so well that early this year the police were able to revert from the wartime system of patrols, imposed at the outset of the war, to normal peacetime practices. The percentage of crimes solved in 1942 was one of the highest on record. Of thirty-nine capital crimes committed in the metropolitan area during the year, only five remained unsolved. Two men committed eleven of the thirty-nine crimes.

Nation has Fewer Police Employees

THE NUMBER of regular police department employees in the nation's cities decreased from 1.72 to 1.70 per 1,000 population in 1942, according to information compiled by the International City Managers' Association. Cities trained an average of nearly three auxiliary policemen for every regular member of their police forces last year, the survey also showed. Salary raises were given to police officers by most cities. Starting salaries for patrolmen at the end of the year ranged from \$1,680 in cities of 10,000 to 25,000 to \$1,880 in the largest cities. Maximum salaries ranged from 1,800 to \$2,413 in cities of various sizes.

THE U. S. DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE, Bureau of the Census has just issued a pamphlet "Uniform definitions of motor vehicle accidents." These are designed for use in statistical classification of accidents in order that records be kept and compared in a uniform fashion.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, has issued an interesting report on Traffic Engineering and analysis of traffic accidents during 1941.

THE EAGLE LIBRARY has just published a new handy pocket edition of the complete Penal Law combined with the Code of Criminal Procedure, with all amendments embodied in the text. Harold O'Dougherty, former United States Attorney, has edited this 400-page volume. It is interesting to note among other 1943 changes that the YOUTHFUL OFFENDER sections have been added to the Criminal Code by the State Legislature. This is an innovation since New York is the only state which has taken a step in this direction.

98TH DIV. M.P. PLAT., APO 98
Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky

May 9, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

SPRING 3100 is certainly a refreshing reminder from home. Wherever I may travel in this War, it will always serve as an inspiring record of remembrance of fellow officers. Thanks a lot.

PRIVATE MARTIN SAMOWITZ,
Patrolman, 75th Precinct.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Somebody's gonna lose the 'Big Dough.' Dick Tracy's just been assigned here!"



"... and what was the nature of your business in there?"

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

2D DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson 7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg
5th Pct., Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin 9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. Alex W. Franz

7th Precinct: Who is the ex-butcher boy from Staten Island, known also as one of the nation's most distinguished caddies, who is forever tooting about his perfect scores—and right on the first strike? . . . How can Patrolman John Lombardi, whose tonsorial aspirations when he retires are known to all, expect the boys to patronize his shop when he is always razzing them? . . . Is it true Patrolman Doc Smith has hopes of replacing Attendant Hoey when the latter retires? Question: Isn't that a long wait to become a second broome? . . . What patrolman of the 7th Precinct was observed on a Staten Island ferryboat on May 4 playing nursemaid to a baby's playyard and mattress? . . . What lieutenant enjoys assuming the role of Pop? Keep up the good work, Jerry . . . What lieutenant broke his own case—by solving the fingerprints on the crust, etc.? . . . What patrolman (an assistant of Patrolman John Hop Lee Dolan) was sent to what well known East Side park—and had to consult a road map in order to reach there?

11th Precinct: Our condolences to the family of the late Patrolman Edward Murphy, who has passed from our midst.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gorham—A Boy! Tom, incidentally, is in the market for something to save his hair, and I don't mean a cigar box . . . Why, Bennie Hoyt, do they call you and your partner "Hon & Dearie"? . . . Counsellor Murray "Thorndyke" Cutler and the Missus are expecting! In any event, Murray is pricing cribs, cradles, diaper services, etc., etc. . . . Tony Treglia (our leather waxer) is proud of his son in the Army—and why shouldn't he be? . . . "Little Augie" Freida is being exploited as a handy-man with a knife and fork. This is what he is reputed to have punished at one sitting: 3 steaks, 2 lobsters, 3 portions spumoni, ? cups of coffee.

The "blast" put on the boys in a recent edition of the magazine produced an assistant snooper, whose observations we give you herewith:

What young disciple of Blackstone is after the 10 per-centers' job? (Would the gent mentioned in paragraph 4 know?) . . . Why are Tabano and Johnson known as the quietest of the new edition of rookie? . . . Is it true Freddie Colaio bust out of his britches while attempting to make a "spare"? . . . Why are Pabst and McKillop shopping for super-duper alarm-clocks? . . . Who can't go bowling with the boys because he has to sign the log book at home? . . . Who said "Moiche" drives No. 404 a la Barney Oldfield? . . . Why is it the Staten Island Advance didn't print that swell picture of Teddy in the R. C. Police Room?

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Pritting 17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
15th Pct., Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt 19th Pct., Ptl. Shadowe
22nd Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey

15th Precinct: Lots of luck and best of health to another of our members who has left us via retirement—our old pal Jim Carney! Take good care of yourself, Jim . . . And to Pat

Harnedy thanks for the basin—if it was you who got it . . . And here's hoping our pal Chatter Maher is back to work by the time this reaches print . . . What is this talk about the potatoes, Jim? Ed Kelly was a little worried . . . Yes, Dolan is happy at last—his commission came through in the Central Park Navy . . . King is worried about the house he bought—claims he did not know he was buying a houseboat—leaks included . . . And did you see the rave notices in the papers about our two heroes, Sergeant McGuire and Patrolman Deady, in connection with their rescue of the sailor bent on jumping off the roof of that 13-story building? Nice work—hope the Commissioner hears of it . . . Welcome to our new Sergeant McGrath . . . And lots of luck to our former Sergeant Stack, now in the 17th Precinct . . . And a reminder to the men of this command now that the box in the back room is *still* sadly neglected.

Nelson and Hardiman—a great team! The former likes his fishing—the latter his fruit salad, a la cocker spaniel . . . Doc Williams (alias Blinkey) says the story Maher tells isn't true; that everything was jake till Maher "got on the soap box!" Anything to the report, incidentally, John Smith is now private secretary to the "old Doc"?

Things worth seeing: Liston with his arms around John Smith's shoulders . . . John Dennin on a bicycle looking for No. 6 folder . . . Joe Frank on a trapeze . . . Henry Hiller surrounding "that sheep" . . . Frank Williams buying that cup of coffee . . . Kirwan looking for a transfer, now that he is in the B.C.U. of the A.W.S. . . . Dolan piloting that rowboat . . . Shiels going without a hat in the summer time . . . Foley wearing knickers . . . Engel showing Costello his store teeth . . . Mike Ward smiling as he enters the station house . . . Van Gosig keeping things to himself . . . Hunt and his rubber band . . . Loreth squandering . . . Festa remonstrating . . . Flannery getting the proboscis inside the gas mask . . . Lieutenant Gross testing air raid warning buttons.

22nd Precinct: News of the Boat House Commandos: Patrolman Shanahan started his first tour with the energy and shrewdness of a Philo Vance. First questioning potential J. A. B. wrongdoers and tree climbers, but with little success, he next started feeling his way in the dark, and, coming upon an opening in a rail at the side of the lake, immediately set out to find what was at the bottom of same; this with no regard whatever for his newly-pressed shoe laces and freshly-shined numerals. Yes, it was an exciting tour for Shan.

Where, when your reporter fished the lady outta the lake at the fountain, was the Adonis of R.M.P. 987? Would one DeCanida know?

Our sympathy to Patrolman R. Doino in the loss of his Mother.

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., Ptl. Henry Nealon 28th Pct., Ptl. Francis X. McDermott
25th Pct., Ptl. John D. Promota 32nd Pct., Ptl. Harlem Eyte

23rd Precinct: It is with pardonable pride that your reporter calls attention to the magnificent manner in which members of the 23rd Precinct responded to the second War Loan appeal.

He also takes this opportunity to thank the members for the cooperation and patience shown by them in the transactions involved.

Lester Sackett (better known as Murphy) upon asking Walter Baer for the use of his comb, was referred by the latter to the president of the 23rd's Bald Battalion, John Oliver, who 'tis said is never without one—*just in case his expectations should one day come true.*

Luke Kiernan flatly denies that he ever accepted the King's shilling but is willing to swear that John Crimmins did—that he knows for a positive fact John wore the Red Coat before heading here from the auld sod.

A poppy vender, in the person of Tom O'Sullivan, ventured into the backroom and was most successful in button-holing the boys for this truly worthy cause. Keep up the good work, Tom, and more power to you!

Larry Kelly has proved that he is a disciple of Saint Francis of Assisi by his kind and benevolent treatment of the numerous stray dogs brought in, *hot dogs included.* Larry is also very proud of his new morgue table; the D.O.A.'s, he claims, will rest more comfortably now pending removal to their last resting place.

Any day now Dick will have to be getting a new assistant as Giggilo expects to be assigned soon to polishing off Japs—meaning—Walter Baer will have to look for new material to pick on.

Gene O'Connor, who does all tours—or so it would seem, as he is always around—says that he attributes his good health to clean living. Gene, one of the most popular and best liked lads in the precinct, claims he has never been sick a day in his life, and regrets that only his age stands in the way of his being of service to his country in her hour of need.

If you noticed one of our sergeants walking around with his chest out on Flag Day past, don't hold it against him, because on that particular day *he* was celebrating *in spades*—it was his birthday *also!* His name? Well, suppose we just say he's been referred to before in SPRING 3100 as the gent whose name when it is spoken reminds you of the gentle clink of ice tumbling merrily into a tall glass at high-ball time.

28th Precinct: It's a funny thing but some fellows are never missed until a crisis or an important matter arises and suddenly everybody is well aware that the fellow who would easily take care of the matter has retired. Such is the case with Paul Szermer. Quiet, capable and friendly Paul retired two months ago without any hullabaloo and it was only when a lulu of a complaint had to be investigated that it was discovered Paul wasn't around to take care of everything—and was he missed! . . . Congratulations to Barney Cunningham and Joe Consola upon the three new editions to their mutual family—both boys and the three pups are doing fine . . . Under threat of a Senate investigation Nails McSorley has called off the deal to purchase all Ernie Lehmann's uniforms. It seems he is afraid of being accused of attempting to corner the material market . . . Pat McNulty, the former Chief of Her Majesty's Equestrian Constabulary, has been ruined by modern invention. In a recent adventure on a horse poor Mac kept looking for the gear shift—to get the beastie out of reverse! . . . Walter Henry proved himself quite a sport to one of the boys' wives by treating her to the "Best in the City"—a meal on the Bowery . . . Andy Leddy seems to be champ in the nick-name department: "Mile-a-way," "Bushy" and "Blonde-Killer" were three called to him in one minute in the locker room . . . What's the secret behind Sgt. Donady's vigorous training on the punching bags? Is it the national or the local *emergency?* . . . So!! We have more than one extra-ordinary cop here—Bill Clements, too, has been revealed to have had a sugar bowl in the past, only he was so modest about it that the papers had to bring it to our notice! Welcome to the exclusive extraordinary club, Bill! . . . Could it be true that Mugavin and Oscar Ryan are really the cause of Eddie Hart's low blood pressure?

DEIGHIAN GEMS: "Get off the back of that bus—one of these days you'll be running around without any legs!" . . . "Gee, Sarge, I must have been hooked up to another station—I didn't hear the alarm!"

Come one, come all! Everybody invited! No ration points needed! Stepenfetch Hal Riordan, 6th Division chauffeur, has invited everybody to his farm in Queens' Village over Labor Day week-end, to help in the consumption of some 200 chickens and all the trimmings! Sgt. Gruber has promised to meet all guests at the end of the subway with a stage coach for the jaunt to the farm . . . Lieutenants Meenagh and Cummings will entertain with a soft shoe dance, while Dep. Inspectors Goldstein and Mulholland will handle all complaints of poor service.

32nd Precinct: The war will make people do anything, as for example, Clerical Patrolman Carcich is now a farmer and raiser of chickens and the only difficulty encountered by him is the habit the neighbors' rabbits have of going AWOL and devouring all his crop . . . Is it true Patrolman Doran, although given a bit to verbosity, is nevertheless the precinct's leading authority on fiction? . . . And is it also true Patrolman Hawkins boasts that he helps his wife out with the house cleaning once a week, no matter how tired he is? . . . Also that Patrolman Heintz bringing home a batch of flounders presented to him by Patrolman Hrbacek last month, on awakening next morning found the fish missing—and discovered them later outside the front door, where his wife for obvious reasons had deposited them? . . . Trend of the times: Mopsy Mozzone singing "Any Bonds Today?" . . . Is it true the men of this command are beginning to wonder who is responsible for the gossip appearing in this column each month? Be that as it may, just keep on talking, fellers, and he'll keep on reporting. Fair enuf?

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrid 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: Did you know: that the War Bond purchased in the recent drive by "Tex" O'Rourke, our civil defender, had stamped across its face "One Thousand Dollars"? . . . that Lenihan swings a mean accordion—particularly when it comes to rollicking Irish jigs? (*Paging Major Bowes*) . . . that Ed Shields, who left us for the Navy, dropped in last month? (*Gained 20 lbs. and is now an electrician's mate, 3rd class*) . . . that Milt Spiegel in his first childhood was known as "Pretty Willie Foofnick"? . . . that Winter and Hauser did a good job in nabbing that hold-up man on Brook Avenue—and it made a nice picture, too? . . . that we know the name of the cop seen at a fire recently trying on a fireman's hat? (*Take it off, we know you!*) . . . that because of McGarr, Catalonette turned up for roll-call nattily arrayed in raincoat and white gloves (*with holes*)? . . . that "Spider" Cain when there are letters or documents to be signed always politely says, "Just place them on my desk and I'll take care of them"? . . . that when "T. S." Brady advised Greenfield that he was the father of a baby boy (7 lbs. 10 oz.) Dan's exclamation was, "What happened?" (*Wouldn't you know, Dan?*) . . . that modest Otto Ernst was a champ distance and trick bicycle rider in his day, having won many competitions in Europe—and has pictures to prove it, one of which we will publish—if and when we can "borrow" one from him?

Note to Sergeant O'Brien: All of us who could not attend the "get-together" last month, because of the work chart, send our regrets. We were glad to hear, nevertheless, that it was a huge success.

Talking about Victory Gardens (who was?), did you notice the one Gootnick raised while away on vacation? It's blonde—and right under his nose. (*Look close; it's there all right. 2 to 1 he takes it off by the time you read this!*)

Among Other Sights of the Month: Daley showing up at a mobilization point fresh from weeding his patch of vitamins—but in overalls!

Have you noticed the new Stellwagen "V" hairdo, formed by taking the 6 hairs (*count them*) on Freddie's pate and parting them neatly, 3 on each side, to form a V? . . . Last month it was Falco and the pheasant—this month it is Civello and the chicken. It seems "Rosie" one recent late tour spied a chicken hiding under a parked car, and in the ensuing race you would never believe that our hero (*and we don't mean the chicken*) was bothered by asthma. That's right—the chicken placed second . . . Talking about chickens, Martragano, too, last month became a father—one of his hens laid an egg! . . . "Foof"

Mortensen is back in his beloved Sector 2 after a few months of plainclothes sightseeing abroad (Brooklyn) . . . Fink (*called "Finkie" by the fair sex*) was almost as big an attraction as Frank Sinatra at Central Park on "I Am An American Day." (*Didn't I meet you in Miami, Finkie, old deah?*)

41st Precinct: This column was nurtured long and faithfully by Sergeant George Conway and now that he has seen fit to seek surcease from its trials and tribulations, we, his successor, say to him sorrowfully, "Adios, Amigo"—hoping at the same time that we can do as well.

However, now that he has more time, we're looking to him to get that baseball team organized. Grandolfo says he can cover short, so what are we waiting for? Scozzari, Griffin, Rosenberger, Kuhner and others are just aching to sling that old ball around. The 40th Precinct has a field and has already issued a challenge. Let's go!

Captain Browne dropped in last month while on leave and looked quite handsome in his Army Officer's uniform . . . No man deserves greater esteem than Pat Whalen, now sergeant in the 40th Precinct. We hope the tribute paid him on the occasion of his promotion will remind him of us occasionally . . . Joe Banna has an addition to his family!—What, no cigars? . . . All you fishermen that enjoy going on trips, *tho not necessarily to catch fish*, ask Bob Horn about his "ideal spot"; or better still, to get the story straight—ask Al Hoffman or Fred Kuhner . . . Speaking of stories, your reporter in a moment of weakness had Del Monte and Furke write up their version of an arrest by them of a straying soldier. That's right not less than a commendation could befit such heroism . . . John Smith has been called to the colors, and Stohl, La Barbera and Egstein are expecting to join him soon.

Our sincerest sympathies to Patrolman Tucker in the recent death of his mother and similarly to Patrolman Dougherty in the passing of his wife . . . Anyone interested in becoming a pin-boy should contact Butler, our expert—he knows the game from both ends of the alley . . . Is it true Broderick was seen posing on the beach one cold day past, looking for people to notice his manly chest? . . . And that Matty Powers has become a junior life guard? . . . What patrolman from Hunts Point was recently seen dancing at a wedding with a fair maiden two heads taller than he?

Your correspondent closes now with a plea for cooperation—let no news remain untold, in plainer words.

42nd Precinct: Back again with a bang—and banish the thought ye good old 42nd Precinct passed out with the snows. We merely slept the past few months patiently awaiting the advent of Spring—and a brand new columnist who will humbly endeavor to serve the readers of SPRING 3100 with the "doings of the day" and in a manner they will approve of—he hopes.

He has acquired, too, the services of a most capable assistant—none other than Charles (Greek God) Ypsilanti. Being foot-loose and fancy-free Charles possesses the ability and masculine charm to gather choice bits of news, both timely and sad, for our faithful readers.

Our deepest sympathy to the family of Patrolman James Bryant Tucker in the recent death of his beloved mother. May she rest in peace.

The "cheese and cracker boys" of the Day Squad will enjoy this appetizing tid-bit: It is an indisputable fact that Joe the Bootblack is "hot stuff," but how many of you know that Joe eats Italian peppers daily to keep the body temperature (98) up to normal? . . . Another sign of Spring: Eddie (Lefty) Bohan in full uniform pushing a baby carriage. Try and solve *that* one . . . We are all pleased to have Policewoman Lillian "The Jolly Jailer" Harrison back on the job again. Her operation was a complete success . . . Quick Quiz: What is the difference between Policewoman Mae (Gorgeous) O'Neill's personal diary and the precinct diary? Answer: The former sadly recalls the past; the latter, the future.

Minute Men of the Radio Patrol: The "Jolting Johns" of Sector 2, Patrolmen Phelan and Ahle, answering a citizen's phone call in the early morning hours of April 1, which hurriedly gave a meagre description of a man who had broken a jewelry store window, accosted a youth after a search of the neighborhood in whose cap was found imbedded minute par-

ticles of glass and which, upon examination at the Technical Research Laboratory, were proved identical as to relative quality and construction with portions taken from the broken window. This extraordinary type of police work clearly demonstrates the rare ability of our men of the Radio Patrol.

Another noteworthy arrest: "Smilin' Paddy" Noone on March 31 at or about 12:15 A.M. trailed a suspicious looking man along Third Avenue, only to suddenly lose sight of him; but upon carefully trying doors and windows nearby Pat found his man crouched behind a counter in the interior of a ladies' apparel shop. Sergeant Halk and Patrolman James Fitzmaurice were passing at the time and quickly assisted "Our Pat" in completing the arrest. Cash receipts from said store were found in the prisoner's possession.

Oh, yes—we dug up that old "Contribution Box" again so now you, too, can help make this column an interesting bit of reading. Just place your tips on "What's What" and "Who's Who" in the box and we'll be happy to pass 'em along.

Why is it the boys keep asking Patrolman John Rice, once a member of Uncle Sam's Finest (*the U. S. Marines*), who it was chased the Marines out of Guadalcanal? . . . Was it with his old friend Msgr. Blake that Lieutenant Thomas Daly enjoyed some golf on a recent 32? . . . Here's wishing Lieutenant Andy McKeon, somewhere in Scotland, the best of luck in his endeavors for Uncle Sam . . . And now that the life ambition of Joseph (Junior) Kiely has been realized—to be assigned to a radio car steady—big doings may be looked for, and, more important still, the apple knockers better look out!

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., *Ptl. Dawn Patrol* 47th Pct., *Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe*
45th Pct., *Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern* 50th Pct., *Ptl. James J. Wynne*
46th Pct., *Ptl. William S. Crosby* 52nd Pct., *Ptl. Eugene Horgan*

43rd Precinct: After many months of rest (?) the Dawn Patrol is again on the march—and as always just to bring you the news—and an occasional smile—be assured.

First let us bring to mind the two members of this command who are now serving Uncle Sam—Patrolman Francis Gillis, on duty somewhere in North Africa, and Patrolman Eugene Fischer, serving in the Naval Air Corps, and stationed currently in Texas. Don't forget to drop these boys a line. Some one suggests it would be a good idea to have Fischer act as Pilot on our P.D. Bomber; the odds are he would do justice to such an assignment.

Members of the command, headed by Captain McNamara and Sergeant Kroener, paid their last respects to one of our buddies, Louis Prochaska, who last month left us to go to his heavenly reward. His absence will be keenly felt by all who knew him. He was one grand guy.

Our deepest sympathies to Lieutenant O'Neill and to Patrolmen Shelly and Bassler in the loss of their respective mothers, and to Patrolman Oderwald in the passing of his stepmother; and similarly to all others of the command who have suffered losses of loved ones since we last appeared in print.

All of us were sorry to hear of the injury sustained by Sergeant Chalmers, and we hope for his quick recovery and early return.

Now that we are rolling again just watch our smoke in the next issue! That means you, Barney Dolan, John Weis, Ray Waste, and all the rest of you unbelievers! Beware of your actions, boys, the Dawn Patrol already is snooping for news!

47th Precinct: At this writing Sergeant Philip Parker and Patrolman John Hearn are confined to the Veterans Hospital, and we hope by the time you read this they will be back working again . . . Happy to report Sergeant Al Harriot has long since gotten over his sick spell . . . For Mrs. Ackerman, who is again confined to a hospital, we wish a speedy recovery . . . Keep your chin up, Henry!

Lieutenant Russell Shopland and Bill O'Brien are the proud poppas of bouncing baby boys! Mothers and babies (poppas, too) are doing fine.

On May 4, former Detective James D. Walsh, 47th Squad, was appointed Assistant United States Attorney and to him the members both of this precinct and the detective squad wish all the luck and success in the world.

Last month we muffed two of our H's—(1) Jim Harrigan,

better known as "Gentleman Jim" by his squad members, and (2) Harnish, our Arthur, also known as "Old Man River," though your reporter knows better, as does also Detective Cleary.

This issue we give you the J's and K's:

Alex Joe, better known as "Cupie" or the kid with the coffee and cake undershirt; looks good in anything he eats.

Mike Joyce, also known as "Triple Chin Mike" and who Keppie claims is the best double talker this side of Westchester Creek.

Donald Keppie, more readily recognized as "Roses in Bloom." P.S. Don't light any matches!

Kiley, also known as "Shifty Harold," the gent who made the saying "I want a day off" famous.

Kraus, now assigned to the 8th Division, better known as the Zoot Suit Kid. Don't drop any nickels near him.

Sergeant Vincent Kapp, now assigned to the 40th Precinct, one big swell fellow.

Lieutenant Kuenemund, who's as cool as a pretzel no matter what happens.

Lieutenant (Uncle Fred) Kessler, whose famous saying "Cut the bread thin and the roast beef thick" is known to all.

We welcome to our precinct our civilian telephone operator to whom we say, good luck—and a long stay.

The reason Detective Mike Cleary looks so good of late is that his "mother-in-law," Detective Arthur Harnish, better known to Hade as "Harnishswagler," reduced that bundle of wash for him.

Our deepest condolences to Patrolman Donald Keppie in the loss of his father, and to Lieutenant Vincent Hastings, 47th Squad, in the passing of his mother.

Congratulations and best of good luck to Patrolman Walter Branch who at the altar rail with the goil of his dreams assumed the role last month of Party of the Second Part—until Death do 'em part!

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. Steve Gorman	64th Pct.,
61st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Faber	66th Pct., Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante	68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
	70th Pct., Ptl. Mortimer M. Block

60th Precinct: The business people of Coney Island are engaged right now making minor repairs and dressing up their places of business in anticipation of another busy season . . . Good luck and a prosperous summer to 'em all!

Good luck and a speedy and victorious return to Rookie Patrolman Morris Fogel, who has been chosen for service by the U. S. Navy . . . Patrolman Louis (Curly) Levine, a veteran of World War I, has become a father-in-law! His son, who is in the Army, has Went and Done It! . . . Similar honors have also befallen Patrolman Edward Eder, whose daughter last month likewise was happily wed. Congratulations and good luck to 'em all! . . . Congratulations also to Patrolman Charles (Angel) Burns upon becoming the proud father of a second girl! Mother and daughter doing swell . . . Tim Downing and his shadow, Mark Coviello, have been assigned to plain clothes duty in the precinct, meaning, beware, ye evildoers, because crime does not pay! . . . Patrolman Saul Pollack narrowly escaped the Grim Reaper recently when, in stopping a runaway horse on Coney Island Avenue, while on duty at a school crossing, he was dragged some 100 feet and sustained fractured ribs and internal injuries. Glad to report that he responded to treatment very favorably and now is recuperating at home . . . David Bailey, our acting attendant, who expects to retire soon, says that the attendants' job is "a wonderful primer for his future career" . . . Auto Engineman Carlino, an ace radio repair man, keeps busy in his spare time looking after the radios of our Civilian Defense Corps . . . Patrolman Ferdinand (Count Foo Foo) Freda, the big poultry man, says that after a little interior decorating on his chicken coop (2 x 2) business should begin hatching fast . . . Our heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman James Rabbitt in the loss of his Mother. May she rest in peace.

The New York Sun of Tuesday, April 27, carried a nice story, (together with his picture) about Patrolman Vincent T. O'Callahan, the occasion being Vince's graduation from recruit training as honor man of his company at the U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes Ill, he having enlisted in February of

this year as an apprentice seaman. Three other O'Callahan brothers are in the armed forces, Thomas, 26, a lieutenant; James, 22, a staff sergeant in the Army; and Cornelius, 18, who is in boot training at Great Lakes. Congratulations, Vince, your buddies down here at the 60th are right proud of you.

61st Precinct: Congratulations to Grandpa and Grandma Gallagher whose daughter recently presented them (her husband, too) with a very lovely little lady! Skeets promises Corona-Coronas to everybody if the next one is a boy . . . O. K., we'll wait!

Which of our detectives refers to which portion of the station house as "The Dormitory"? A true disciple of Emily Post, say we.

Why, when Patrolman John Curley invited Patrolman "Silent Sam" Schaffel to spend a week or two at the Curley summer home, did John insist that Sam bring his pipe and favorite tobacco along? Can the mosquitoes be *that* bad?

Sam and Mrs. Schaffel by the way are very proud of their son, Hal, who was inducted into the U. S. Army almost two years ago and who, after working his way up to the highest non-commissioned officers' rating, while serving in the South Pacific, has just been promoted to 2nd Lieutenant. Congratulations!

Our No. 1 Broom, Patrolman Joe Marvin, is still raging at the injustice done him after the last air raid drill. Had the "all clear" come just a measly twenty minutes later, his relief and not he would have had to . . . anyway, opinion here is that it was nothing less than a plot to put that broom and its capable pusher to work.

Which member of Acting Lieutenant Corboy's staff has been seen of late buying vitamin pills—which isn't so bad, but for the fact he insists they are for his sister? Hint: the guy is about 6' 2" and tips the scale at around 225.

A little gremlin just whispered in our ear, "Why did Archie Miller of E. S. S. 11 buy a wheelbarrow? He won't push it!" That's the question verbatim . . . Wanna answer him, Arch?

Which one of our "Cream of the Croppers" was overheard lamenting to a fellow "rook" about the evening he spent at the Latin Quarter with a lady fair—and at an expense to him of exactly 21 fish? What a way to spend a full week's pay!

What sergeant named Tom Pendergast planted beets in his Victory garden (he must like borscht), waited patiently for results, and when nothing happened became so despondent that some of his pals here decided to act, bought 50¢ worth of beets from the vegetable store and buried them in the garden, causing the said sergeant to boast ever since about his horticultural talents? Sergeant Burke insists this is a tough case to "beat." Get it?

Sergeant Burke, by the way, having a garden problem of his own called on our farming expert, Patrolman Joe (Burbank) Marvin, for advice on how to prevent his plants from freezing, and The Chief after due deliberation suggested he run a steam pipe underground, thereby keeping the delicate plants warm. Incidentally, Joe once was a plumber.

62nd Precinct: Good luck to another 62nd Precinct man in the armed service, Patrolman William Brokstein, stationed currently at Camp Upton . . . Chief Boatswain's Mate Harry Buckley visited with us recently. Looks fine . . . Lieutenant Chris Mitchell and the men assigned to the Air Warden Service are doing an excellent job. Congratulations to them all . . . Andy Lovito's rooster, "Mikee," is no more. Reason: Mikee crowed once too often . . . The 62nd Squad detectives, softball champs, are looking for more victims . . . No one can call Joe Wenz "Toothless" any more. Just had his uppers installed. *What nice teeth you have, Joe!* . . . Eddie Berran, another of our backyard chicken raisers, is now giving competition to Handy Andy Lovito, Joe Savignano, and Jake Gumbel. Only man in town who has a banana tree in his yard. Beat that . . . Patrolman Michael Kelly, former detective, now convalescing at St. Gabriels Sanatorium, St. Gabriels, N. Y. A letter from the boys would be appreciated. Good luck to you, Mike, and a speedy recovery.

The 62nd Precinct baseball team under the leadership of Al Smith and Mike O'Connor goes right along winning, thanks to Ohlander and Spinelli, the home-run stars; the marvelous pitching of Locker Drayton and Cy Gorman and the best catcher in the business, Bud Messina, and substitute Barnyard Persinger,

who can occupy any position. Umpires Lovito, Lexander and Long, too, are good.

The 62nd Precinct does it again! Over the top on the 2nd War Bond drive, just as everyone expected!

66th Precinct: H'ya, fellers! Well, the 66th is back in action again! How about helping out by coming forth with a little material for your new reporter?

Our softball team has gotten off to a flying start. If you don't believe us, ask the boys of the 10th D.D. . . . The score? Oh, yes, 66th—9, 10th D.D.—6. For matches just call our player-manager, Sergeant Joe (Swiftly) Ganley—and, boy, can he play—even though it is necessary for your reporter to substitute for him on the leg department . . . If you are looking for lesser competition we have a second team, managed by Patrolman Giovanni Guiseppi Raviolo LaMattina . . . And as a further inducement we will even furnish the umpire, a man of great distinction and renown, none other than our own Lieutenant Henry Joseph B. B. McCormack.

That's all for now, boys; don't forget—let's hear from you!

68th Precinct: One of our esteemed friends of the Emergency Squad next door is all cut up and whittled down because of the rationing system. Yes, sir! Harry Conyers, he of the front portico (*Bay Ridge Spanish for porch*) is determined to go to Washington soon to inquire of the officials involved why he should be so discriminated against as to receive only a small portion of the oatmeal that his squad enjoys every Tuesday . . . It is rumored Red Linder, that demon son of Barry's Lake, has cornered the point market, leaving Fat Stuff out in the cold; also that Delegate Eddie Gibbons has refused to entertain Harry's complaint. Ah, me!

Pete DeMartini, the grey-thatched dean of the Squad, refuses to believe that people who live in Queens County are the only ones who pay taxes. In this regard, he got into an argument with DeNosia DeCandia, one of our locals, with words ranging hot and heavy until One Punch McMahon stepped in and floored both of them with a terrific look. Pete, like the diplomat that he is, arose quietly, dusted off his underwear and thanked both DeNosia and One Punch for the courtesy extended him.

Ambrose Rikeman, one of our Sherlocks, was discussing ages with the old gang-buster, Eddie Fitzgerald, which would have probably been all right if they had stuck to ages. Unhappily, however, they went from ages to clothes, then to hats, next to socks—shoes—houses—pencils—ties—garden lawns and what have you, winding up with an attack on Fitz by Amby as to the lack of hair adornment gracing the noble if naked pate of the original Gang Buster; and when Fitz became furious, his chewers gnashing together with a hollow click, Amby accused the Gang Buster of having false teeth. Doc Spletzer, of "Hay Hay" fame, was brought in and after a close examination of the molars agreed the grinders were all his own and paid for. Amby had to buy the malted milks, naturally, and was his face red!

11TH DIVISION

72nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent De Cicco	78th Pct., Ptl. Don Morogiello
74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Bett	82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray	84th Pct., Ptl. Walter Habeeb

72nd Precinct: There is so much talk in our back room these days about dem Brooklyn bums that we have decided to get up a team of our own, and if you don't think that we have good baseball material here just take a quiet look at the line-up that I have in mind: Manager, Morris (Bagel) Grossberger; captain, John F. (Baton Swinger) Moore; C.F., Vladislav Krawczak, former Polish star; P., John D. (Worry) Quinn; S.S., Toivo J. (Bone Crusher) Taikina, Finnish ace (*if he misses, the game is finished*); R.F., Horace E. (7-up) McIntyre; L.F., that famous Prospect Park squirrel hunter Philip J. T. O'Leary; 1B, Eugene J. (I Shake All Over) O'Donnell; 2B, Thomas F. (Dreamer) Welsh; 3B, Henry J. (Salt Lake City) Mohrmann; C., Harry E. (Air Raid Shelter) Kadrisky; coaches, John F. (Darky) Esposito, John T. (Hold the Bag) Russo, Hubert J. (Georgia) Smith; bat-boy, Dutch (Windy) Holland. For bookings contact Richard C. (Detail) Fisher . . . Foithamore, dissa balla clob sheesa nonja go Sout' dissa year!

Who, while patrolling peacefully alongside the cemetery fence early one A.M., was all but knocked into a St. Vitus dance when in sepulchral tones a voice suddenly asked, "Got a match,

bud?"—then discovered after coming out of the dance it was the voice of a cemetery night watchman who had run out of matches lighting his pipe?

Who, knowing that honesty is the best policy, almost had the back of his hand stepped on when he very courteously attempted to retrieve a ten-cent piece which a woman had dropped on the street?

Who, not noticing who was on the switchboard turning out on a recent late tour, innocently asked on the first ring, "How many bosses working?" then said "Thanks" when the sergeant on the other end politely informed him, "Two"?

More wet-wash next month.

74th Precinct: We lost a good man when Jerry Ressler transferred back to Traffic J but we acquired another crack traffic man, Bob Nelson, in his stead. (*Maybe Jerry will be gracious enough to loan Bob the "compass" he bought when he first came to the Park, a necessary asset in finding one's way around out here.*) Looks like the Old Ranch is becoming somewhat of a haven for old-time traffic men, with John O'Rourke, Tiny Brooks, John O'Hara, and now Bob Nelson—all from Traffic! Lest we forget, a welcome also to Andrew Kelly.

Have you noticed Dick Mount's extra special "blackout" rubbers? . . . The Schiaparelli "creation" Charlie McGoneghy has been sporting? (Man alive! that is a snappy chapeaux!) . . . And have you noticed how normal Eddie Conroy responds since he was hit on top of the head with a baseball a few Sundays ago at the Parade Grounds? (*Others similarly afflicted please take note!*)

Lost, Strayed or Stolen: A "61" has been made out for Minnie the Mouser. Too bad!—and she was so young!

You should live so long! And not have relished one of Tiny Brooks' delicious steaks fried in "bear grease"!

Andy Strangio's 74th Precinct champion softball team has hit its stride, despite loss of the first game. However, even the Brooklyn Dodgers lose one now and then. Recent scores:

74th, 10; U. S. Army 602nd, 16 . . . 74th, 3; 79th Precinct, 0 . . . 74th, 13; Mtd. Troop E, 6 . . . 74th, 8; Mtd. Troop E, 6.

Red Barlow, Ken Radcliffe, Paul Mele and George Scrivani form "Murderer's Row" in the batting order. And we also have some "clutch" hitters, when we need a hit to drive home a run, in Guy Memoli, Andy Strangio and Grandpa Herring. And that battery—Jasinski and Farrant! Yeah, man! What a team!!! All challenges accepted.

Hank Kaufman plans to gather a team at this writing to be known as the "Fugitives" (from a ball park) which he boasts will whitewash the 74th Regulars—but easily!

Our heartfelt condolences to Sergeant Schanover in the loss of his daughter.

12TH DIVISION

63rd Pct., Ptl. Ikemay Oomblay	71st Pct., Ptl. Charles Lyons
67th Pct., Ptl. George Pallerito	73rd Pct., Ptl. Edward Pardocechi
69th Pct., Ptl. Henry A. Heslin	75th Pct., Ptl. Philip Stabile

67th Precinct: Your reporter, still anxious to know who swiped his tomato and celery plants, offers a substantial reward—one string of garlic—for their return, and no questions asked . . . Tony Santa Maria (Beau Brummell, Sicilian type), who has gone in for gardening in a big way, is so optimistic about the harvest that he is giving away his ration books (oh, *yeah?*) . . . Glad Sergeant Pollack's recent accident was not a serious one. By the way, Sarge, have you a union card? . . . George Bernstsen seen shopping on Flatbush Avenue recently. For baby clothes, maybe? . . . Who said our new Liability Man would always be a liability *regardless* of his detail? . . . If you want to see something reminiscent of the Gay 90's, you should see Lieutenant Gloss riding his bicycle—dressed in that red turtle-neck sweater! Incidentally, Lieutenant Gloss is in charge of our softball team, and other teams desiring matches should contact either him or the Dixie Walker of our crew, Bishop Hayes . . . Our golf addicts, Burger, Santa Maria, Dempsey, Fleming and chief caddie Pellerito, should get together for a little jamboree . . . Our new sergeant, one J. Lynch, is quite a ball player—and certainly an asset to our team.

75th Precinct: Bill Hayden, we hear, once portrayed Simon Legree in an amateur performance of Uncle Tom's Cabin. Tell us about it, Bill! . . . Bill Jarvis seems to be giving his associ-

ates the run-around these days. What's wrong, Cutie? . . . Walter Hennesey, the man of a very few words, sure looks happy of late. Grandpa duties responsible, Walter? . . . Harry Lavin and his bride have the boys guessing; won't say anything; they even want to give him a party! Just say the word, Harry . . . Leo Eustig is now Ace Assistant. Congratulations! . . . Joe Weinstein, now 3rd Broom, gets weak when he recalls how long he let this job go by . . . Al Massoles, who is retiring, expects to adorn Jack Dempsey's restaurant, he tells us, as a sort of peacemaker.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood 80th Pct., Ptl. Nathan Brief
79th Pct., Lt. John T. McCarthy 81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

77th Precinct: Our deepest sympathy to the family of the late Patrolman William Ryan. May he find the peace he so richly deserves.

Frank "10 per cent" Rocklein is bothered by lumbago again—can't wait, I guess, until his number is drawn to be drafted into retirement . . . A sight for sore eyes (and a good camera): Morrie "I'll take the case" Schneider interrupted while cycling along Ocean Parkway, all dressed up in a Boy Scout outfit, by an air raid alert . . . We didn't notice any full moon, but we did (honest) see Frank "Take It or Leave It" Gowrie drinking an ice cream soda!—Rationing? . . . Rookie George "I'll learn" Wright has become a student of higher mathematics—has figured he'll have to pay the city 23 cents per week for the use of the shield when the next taxes become effective . . . Blame all the victory gardens—not baseball, handball, etc.—for that "worn-out" feeling so prevalent these days. Every one seems to be doing his share . . . If Tom "Clerical" Brennan and Carl "Assistant" Napoli continue their bowling we should have a team soon to make other commands sit up and take notice. A little rivalry has sprung up between the clerical and A. W. S. forces and the clerics feel ready now to tackle Vince Hession and Danny Cantarella in a match game.

Don "Jack of all Trades" Haines is working out quite strenuously with the Fife and Drum Corps—probably preparing for the base ball season . . . Patrolman (now PFC—which means as we understand it "praying for corporal") Metcalf sauntered in the other day and looks fine. Must have put on 20 lbs. So we were right—if you wanna eat good, join the Army . . . To Detective Emil "Captain" Moldenhauer, who has joined up with the navy and is now assigned at Hunter College with the WAVES, we say good luck, Cap, and don't get your feet wet . . . Welcome and a pleasant stay to Bill Loeffler, who came to us from Mey 2 . . . And "so long" for the summer to Dolph John, a beachcomber at heart . . . Marty "I'll see you at the Doctor's" Gingold must have been taking vitamins A to Z plus—and in double doses, too—because he hasn't been complaining lately and in addition now wants to play baseball!

Sergeant Blumberg listening to Sergeant Edward "The Chief" Brennan the other day very promptly—though a bit reluctantly—relinquished his title as the precinct's most capable conversationalist . . . Sergeant Charlie "36 holes" Boland, back from sick report with an unruly mustache, had same trimmed—after which he shaved it off! Well, your guess is as good as mine . . . Wonder why the Skipper calls Gus "Chowderhead" Petersen "The Great Gildersleeve"? Could it be that laugh? . . . When Frank "Man Mountain" Lutz saw the beans emerging from his victory garden he figured something was wrong, and promptly proceeded to push them back into the ground. Hey, Frank! What book did you get that from? . . . Did you know that Captain James F. Murphy is the Officer Editor of the "M.P. Blotter," and doing a fine job? How about those captain's bars, Jim? . . . And did you know that Fred Skidmore too is now a captain? Good luck, Fred!

Seriously: Confidence is the companion of success.

79th Precinct: Master Sergeant Brian T. Fitzgerald, U. S. Army, somewhere in North Africa according to last reports, has a brand new son and heir—Master Brian Terrance Fitzgerald Jr., 8 pounds, 2 ounces, who arrived on April 21 last. Congratulations!

To all those good folks who so generously helped the baseball team of this precinct recently—thanks a million . . . The team got off to a poor start this year—we took it on the chin from

Tommy Brennan and his fire laddies from the 38th Battalion, 9—8 . . . Hal Wells, pitching strongly, absconded in the fourth inning with the 79th leading 7 to 1—then Joe Daily took over, and the big guns of the 38th went off—Boom! Boom! Bang!—with the end of the sixth finding the 38th in the lead, 9—7 . . . Early in the 7th, with two aboard and none out for the 38th, Jeemy McKenna went to the hill for our side and retired the firemen before further damage could be done . . . Bill Smith, batting for the 79th in our half of the last inning, clipped one and went to 2nd, and raced all the way home when Tony Santangelo belted one. But there we stopped—and there went the ball game.

Then along came the Centrals to nose us out, in an extra inning affair, 5—4. Jeemy McKenna pitched all the way and did a nice job, but our boys managed to throw enough wild tosses to let in that winning run.

Our softball aggregation, with Jack McAuliffe, the Flatbush Tornado, heaving them up the alley like shots from a 155 MM anti-tank gun, took on the 74th Precinct soft ballers, and again we came out on the wrong end—of a 3—0 score . . . 79 got only two hits—74 got three . . . No one crossed the plate after the 1st inning . . . Not a bad game at that!

Eddie Parry, who did yeoman service on the mound for our team last season, recently recovered from a siege of pneumonia, is coming along nicely and will soon be out there curving that old apple as of yore—we hope . . . Patsy Maione, to date, has performed elegantly at 2nd base . . . and glamour pants Breslin has been doing very well both afield and at bat . . . J. Mergertroid Mullen, alias Judge Kelly, has had a brand new title conferred on him—Casanova Mullen!

Jimmy Dunn, ex 79er, has been elevated to the rank of captain in the U. S. Army. Congratulations, Jim! . . . Ed Duncan's boy, Eddie Jr., a PFC in the Army, home on furlough from the Aleutians, took unto himself a bride, enjoyed a honeymoon, and has since returned to his job of helping to kick Hirohito's minions tahellangone off Attu.

Mike Zullo, injured in line of duty when he tackled a wild mustang hitched to a peddler's rig, is coming along in good shape. Mike is so big and strong we find it easy to believe the rumor that Mike in the excitement grabbed the bridle, hoisted the nag onto his back and ran like all get out till he crashed into a pole. Others say the horse dragged Mike, but that's hard to believe, 'cause Mike is not so easily dragged, even by a horse. Ask Charlie Goodale . . . Speaking of Charlie—that kid can eat the strangest things. Recently, while doing a trick on the war post, Charlie pleaded with his fellow cops to bring him a sangwich—they did—the swellest-looking sangwich—but, neatly tucked between the pieces of bread were two UF 6 cards! And Charlie, they tell us, ate cards and all!

80th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies to Act. Lieutenant John Brown in the loss of his Mother, and to Patrolman Harold Keller, now known as Ensign Keller, U.S.N., in the passing of his Dad. May they rest in peace.

War Savings Bond Clubs: With pardonable pride we announce the successful termination of the first series of drawings in our 76-man Bond Club, the last recipients being Sam Kaplan (2 Bonds), Joe Ulses, John McGuire, Vince Walsh, Jimmy O'Connell, Luke White and Dick Canter. The lucky winners of the Bonus Booklets, containing \$4.75 in War Stamps, were Captain Levy, Sergeant Mike Cunningham, Patrolman Bob Riege and Attendant E. Phillips. But don't think we're stopping here! Already a second series of drawings is under way which will see ninety-five more bonds sold in this very unique and painless manner. Yes, boys, five groups—so let's go!

Baseball days are here again and long before this reaches print our lads will have gotten those layers of lard off their beanies via occasional treks down to the Parade Grounds with those bats, balls and gloves. Of this more anon.

A hearty welcome was extended on a recent visit here to Patrolman John Canavan, now Cpl. Canavan, of Camp Lee, Virginia. Well tanned and rounded out, John sure looks a picture of health. And was he thrilled to see the beautiful Honor Roll Plaque, which was designed by our Jimmy Cook and beautifully framed, that hangs in the muster room directly under the clock! Yes, John, your old buddies are always happy to see any of the boys in the service drop in for a visit.

81st Precinct: A visit or message to Joe Kranz, for a long time on sick leave and now at the Veterans Hospital, will cheer him up considerably. A speedy recovery to you, Joe.

If you noticed a bulge in Benny Bohland's chest, charge it to the fact his daughter presented him on May 2 with a grand-child! A little more respect now for Grandpa Benny.

Best wishes to Teddy Baskin, our popular and capable civilian operator, who is leaving to go into the Navy.

The members of the Eight-One Club, after a rather hectic election, have put into office a group of men who are not only able but energetic as well. At the first meeting under their regime everything went along smoothly and those fortunate enough to be able to attend had a grand time. We look forward to a happy and prosperous organization.

Baseball News: Johnnie Buthmann, our first baseman, has left us to join the big team. His place will be capably filled by Tootsie Interrante, whose ample extremities enable him to roam about the infield while still covering the bag.

A mysterious package received by Manager Hildebrand was found to contain a catcher's mask much too large for a human head, whereupon Hildie, showing great managerial sagacity, immediately dickered with the Packer's League and was able to secure the services of their leading backstop—one Abe Cohen—for whom they had been unable to find a mask large enough.

We now have a mail box in the back room for your suggestions. All information will be held in strictest confidence by your reporter.

88th Precinct: The Delegates' Handicap . . . Purse 10% of the Take . . . For 21-year-olds and up . . . Over the jumps . . . About 1½ months.

Post	Horse	Weight	Jockeys	Prob. Odds	Comment
1	Fat Stuff . . .	280	H. Dwyer.	2-1	Lots of weight.
2	Little Paesano	160	E. Pisano.	4-1	Woke up suddenly.
3	Chubby Puss.	175	J. Ross . . .	4-1	Fast worker.
4	The Norske ..	185	C. Hansen	10-1	In good shape.
5	Dark Horse . . .	175	No. Boy . . .	20-1	May surprise.

The winner cops the place vacated by that old champ, The Mule, handled so well over a period of years by Georgie Meuhleck, the working man's friend. Georgie, who may have bent legs but an unbowed head, is preparing to retire from the ranks of the P.B.A. delegates and spend the remainder of his time in the job peacefully and without worry. No more will we hear his ringing challenge: "ON THE QUESTION!" Nor his vibrant, though at times annoying: "ARE YOU IN A 'RECEPTABLE' MOOD TO-DAY?" that being his query when he was about his business of getting your overdue dues.

Seriously, however, may we extend the thanks of the entire personnel of this command to George Meuhleck for the constant and tireless effort he has always made to serve the best interests of the men he represented and the welfare of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association membership as a whole. We wish him success in all his plans for the future.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., Ptl. Joseph Seymour	90th Pct., Ptl. John J. Keating
85th Pct., Ptl. Eight T. Five	92nd Pct., Ptl. William Burg
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith	94th Pct., Ptl. Cyril Shortle

85th Precinct: With Obremski soon to be "made," Bauer is in strict training to take over—if Frey doesn't beat him out! . . . Nadolski paid us a visit—in his sailor-boy suit. Quite natty-looking, too . . . Sergeant Fitzgerald is hereby welcomed to our happy home. We hope his stay will be a pleasant one . . . Have you met our own jitterbugger, "Jumping-jive" Rosenblum? . . . I notice our "Dick Tracys," Vitalo and Kaminister, are getting rather portly about the middle. Could the shortage of girdles be responsible? . . . Who said Act. Lieutenant Keenan and his assistants, Patrolmen Nally, Hughes, Larkin, Fritsch and Ostrofsky have those "Short of Wardens Blues"?

While on the subject, let's not fool ourselves. Air Raid Wardens are a vital necessity, both to the war effort and our own Department. Without them, how would we be able to cover the precinct, enforce the regulations? These civic-minded folks volunteer and sacrifice much of their time. There is no pay at-

tached to the work, but ever so often, some self-centered and unpatriotic citizen will insult and abuse these hard-working men and women upon whom all of us so urgently depend. Let's all cooperate with our wardens and show them that we appreciate what they are doing. It will inspire them to keep up the good work.

More next month.

90th Precinct: Heartiest congratulations to Lieutenant Papp, once known as the "boy cop" of Greenpoint and who on May 4 last put 35 years of police work behind him . . . Congratulations also to Patrolman and Mrs. George Boos and Patrolman and Mrs. Al Galanek, the former blessed with a baby girl (*which makes two girls for them*), and the latter a baby boy, totaling two boys now in the Galanek abode . . . Sincere condolences to Patrolman John Consigli in the recent loss of his sister . . . Patrolman Henry Burgess has left us, through retirement, and we surely did hate to see him go. Henny, who put in 32 years, was about the best liked and best respected man in the precinct for about as far back as we can remember . . . Retired Sergeant Smith writing from Sunny California sends along his formula for a successful Victory garden in the hope Sergeants McGuire and Craig will pay heed and pass the info along . . . Sergeant McGuire had a letter from Jim Morahan recently and from what Jim says all seems to be going well.

Is it true Patrolman Charlie Geary prefers during blackouts to wear his helmet backwards? . . . And did you know Patrolman Manny Uhlfelder became a grandfather last month? . . . And that Patrolman Comulada is still wondering why the other day "*this milk has cuddled in the coffee?*" . . . Patrolman Redmond on a recent late tour surprised a burglar in the act of looting a haberdashery window. Nice work, Jack.

Members of our precinct having sons in the armed services include Sergeant Culley, with 2; Acting Lieutenant Gray, 1; Hack Inspector Ned Ryan, 3; Charlie Carlin, 3; Henny Bode, 1; Bill Jacobs, 1; Lee Vaughan, 1; Benny Sobecki, 1; Julius Zsdi, 1. These are just a few of whom we know, and if there are others we will make every effort to see they are not passed up in our next offering.

Pinhead Biographies (6th Squad): Patrolman Patrick S. Gough (better known as P.S. and The Silver Fox); senior man in the squad and worked as a clerk previously, which probably explains the care he has taken of Patrolman Baynon, who also was a cleric; works the lower Broadway section and is highly thought of by all.

Patrolman Bill Pfau, who is junior to Pat by about twenty days; a butcher previously; works Bedford Avenue and for a short while was Custodian of the Broom, a job he threw up in favor of patrol.

Patrolman John Baynon, who, like Gough, was an office clerk before; sometimes called Jackie, but is known in golf circles as the little man with the big drive; shoots in the 80's—but can't prove it to Bellinoff, who in some mysterious manner manages to check on John's scores.

Patrolman George Kinzey, who works Division Avenue and came to the P.D. clean from a laundry where he worked as foreman; known for his dry sense of humor, and his characterization of an English Bobby is excellent.

And so till next month.

92nd Precinct: Our sympathies to Patrolman Buck in the loss of his mother . . . Congratulations to Patrolmen Pierzgalski and Plant on the arrest of the telephone box thieves . . . Which one of our sergeants brought in a bottle of cologne recently—adding fragrance thereby to the locker room? . . . With Dercole on sick report poor Vaughan is the target—and can he take it! . . . Aside to Marino: "Moonlight Becomes You!" . . . If Archie McNaughton can get the necessary financial backing he intends to raise chickens—as good a way of eating regularly as any we know . . . Zwergel must have a touch of spring fever—he attempted to "turn-out" with his brown shoes on . . . Ed Sullivan, the fisherman, has been promising the boys a fresh flounder dinner, but up to the present time has failed to make good . . . Our command made an impressive showing in the War Bond drive among the precincts in this Division . . . Fruit Demolisher Max recently spent 27 minutes of his meal period searching for his roving cafeteria, utilizing the remaining 3

geant Neal Winberry showing the palms of his hands to Sergeant "Gentleman Jim" Meagher, explains he got them working in his Victory garden, and then reaching in his pocket pulls out what looks like the product of a different kind of victory garden—and lights it up . . . Sergeant George Dunn, who was born and raised in this very neighborhood, returns here as a sergeant and is greeted with hellos and congrats from all sides by boyhood friends whom he had not seen in years . . . Patrolman Barney Salamone comes to us from the 32nd Precinct sporting a mustache which is an exact duplicate of the one worn by Fred Schmidt, The Baron, who gets one look and the next day appears in the station house smooth-faced, minus mustachio . . . As we write this our good friend Jim McGill is confined to his bed, a very sick man, and it is the hope of all that his recovery is rapid and complete . . . Con Dowd decides the radio car is not for him and he can be seen again on post 30—and happy to be back . . . And so the team of Ganley and Schwartz is no more, with Ferdie Schwartz now teamed up with Tom McDonough and Smiling Willie Ammon carrying on with Jim Ganley . . . Ed Silke now chauffeurs the sergeants and Mike Sabbatino is our new safety man, the while Jim Goodman returns to the 3rd Squad from which he was absent much too long.

Aside to John Callahan, now in the Army, and Fred Landman, retired: Please forward me your address . . . Would like to hear also from Sam McDougall, another of our retired men.

Aside to Mae Foley: Hurry up and get back to work. We miss you.

Glad to report that Joe Brown after a long and serious illness is now back and doing all 8 to 4's . . . Joe Hamilton smiles as he tells how his wife sent him out for some wax and Joe returns with 2 WAACS, one on each arm . . . Patrolman Luhrs, formerly of Central Park, gets a post on Queens Boulevard and complains: "Funny post, no lake, no squirrels, no birds, how come?" . . . We believe our civilian defense unit, of which this precinct is justly proud, is second to none in the city. Acting Lieutenant Henry White and his tin hats, Patrolmen Brassil, Green, Rodewald and Mike Rath line up as fine a group of air raid wardens as can be found in the city . . . And in conclusion, many thanks to Bob Hines and Pete Vellon for the way they helped put this precinct over the top in the recent War Bond drive.

109th Precinct: The men here held their own when it came to buying War Bonds—everyone dug deep and got it up . . . Johnny "Doc" Powers did not have to get his M.D. from a college—got it in the Department—in acknowledgment of the fine job he turned in recently as assistant to Sir Stork . . . What radio man (1st Squad) went bowling with the boys recently and then had to get a note from his partner explaining to his wife the reason for staying out so late? . . . Who on Post 26 is romancing a certain beautiful widow? . . . Tony, our well-fed sergeants' operator and known now as Mr. Five-by-Five, is running a close second to Ali Stang . . . Joe Hunt says his son James loves Army life. A chip off the old block, say we. Joe was quite a soldier himself in the last war.

Who is the sad-eyed gent on the 6th Squad that can't work Main Street, and why? . . . "Rookie" Ed Lauster says his feet don't hurt near as much now that he drives Auto 970 . . . And can you imagine our summons ace, Beste, trying to convince a man that the cops should get a raise? . . . Arthur, the boot-black, admits the rookies are easier to take over at checkers than the old timers . . . Andy Mosher resents being called "One of the Old Men"—even though he is on the Day Squad . . . Ed Wander still doesn't know if he wants to retire. Gert, we guess, doesn't seem to be able to make up her mind!

114th Precinct: I wonder: Why Ahearn is always so blue? . . . if Cutie Messett misses Windy Forbes? . . . If it is true Pop Maher is acquiring a new overcoat? . . . if Patrolmen Mackiewicz and Tonto are going to Creedmore soon? . . . how Mohr is getting along at the airport (*Friedman would like to know*)? . . . why Marquette always wants to pinch Cronin's cheek? . . . why Mezwin would like to see Hrubant retire? . . . why Patrolman Weppler likes the switch-board on his last late tour? . . . how Dew Drop Leas and "I'm Not a Moving Picture Cop" Lentz got the job of washing down the walls of the station house? . . . when Kratina is going to bring in some of those big fish? . . . when Judge intends paying for the butter he eats

during lunch time? . . . why Julius Steinhauser believes he is a detective?

Tip to Landlords: Patrolman Tim Sullivan moves every thirty days—now making his debut in Laurelton . . . New record of Patrolman Hammer, our champion hard-boiled egg eater; thirty-three—made last Easter . . . Patrolman Hade pricing hunting equipment in Sears Roebuck and wearing a brown hunting hat, black and white plaid shirt and pants that come down to six inches over his ankles . . . Is it true Patrolman Judge threatens to have your reporter transferred if he makes mention of him in SPRING 3100? . . . also, why does Patrolman Lennie keep his trap shut when Judge is around? . . . Why is it Hrubant always takes auto 504 to S.S. 4? . . . and Duberg has to get his neighbor to show him the difference between vegetables and weeds in his Victory garden? . . . Who is the sleuth who signed the complaint sheet against himself in 1st District Court? (*Would Gallagher know?*) . . . Why is Cooley glad that Bonner moved? . . . Why, since Rocking Chair Sullivan and Twinkle Toes Lennie worked together in plain clothes on that nuisance detail, do they think themselves detectives? . . . Sincere condolences to Lieutenant Licker in the death of his father; also to Patrolman Sawling whose father also has passed on . . . Incidentally, we were all sorry to see Lieutenant Licker leave the command; he is well liked here . . . Met Sergeant Tom Reddington and he is looking well after his long illness.

By the time this is printed two more of our men will be in the armed forces, Patrolmen Joseph McCabe and Richard Conklin, thus bringing to eleven our total in the armed services . . . What is the attraction on 47th Street for Patrolman Warnefeld? . . . Why does Freddie look disturbed when Lieutenant McConechie calls him Baron Von Armster? . . . Condolences to Patrolman Stewart Donnelly in the death of his father . . . The men of the command welcome Captain Bill Beneke back as commander.

TRAFFIC A

Ptl. Walter C. Schad

Best wishes to those who retired—Patrolmen Henry J. Whitelaw, James P. J. Harrington, and Col. Lee Huff.

Looks like Patrolman Gerstenfeld has at last found a job he likes. His new address: Motorcycle Precinct 2. Happy landings! . . . Sending a message to Patrolman Kazlauskas is like sending word to Garcia. After ringing the bell every half hour, came the break of dawn—and the discovery Big Joe doesn't live there any more . . . Wanted: One coupon No. 17 for one coffee coupon. What a bargain! . . . Big John Kennedy and Little Willy Mulry compare X-Ray photos—the same reminding you of spots after a B-19 laid its eggs . . . Patrolman Greitz, complaining about a toothache, has Gavin worried. Maybe he's getting his third set, Joe! . . . Why does the sun shine on Liberty and West while Cortlandt and West is always cloudy? . . . Patrolman Koch complains that even the P.D. cars are weak after an operation. And with meat so scarce . . . Who's our little pal down on Greenwich Street? Could it be Patrolman Young? Could be! Ask Big Joe, he knows . . . Patrolman Garber envies the boys living in Queens—they, sez he, don't have to plant their victory gardens on the fire-escape.

Short Story: Patrolman Fousek intervenes and breaks up a 3-man street fight. Ten minutes later he again proceeds to break up the same argument. Perhaps the patrolman's size gave the disturbers courage—until to their dismay he turned out to be a giant. Result: Two went to the can and the other to Bellevue. Orchids to Patrolman Tillson, 5th Precinct, who ably assisted.

Patrolman Meconi—proud poppa of a baby boy! But what if the newcomer gets a peek at that fuzz under his nose? . . . What sergeant's face turns cloudy when you mention noodles and macaroni? "*What, no potatoes?*" . . . Patrolman DeVito's idea of a day off: "*If it rains, I'll be in!*" Nice system—if it works . . . Could Patrolman Green's pigeons be the reason so many of his neighbors patronize the wet-wash?—and is it true he's taking orders for fresh eggs? . . . The hunting season is still on—our civilian clerk, Dick Knoll, has caught his 51st mouse . . . What sergeant working in Traffic A went looking for a saw—to cut off one foot of an overlength truck in the market? . . . Hope the lieutenants' list will soon be posted. Sergeants (*who should know better*) are showing up on their day off. Any place but here . . . Stop, Look, and Listen!—the next

intersection is Canal and West—traffic lights still in operation—left turns permitted . . . Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to all our sick members. Harlem misses 'em . . . With the coming of warm weather, Patrolman Schad feels the call of the sea. Date with a mermaid, maybe? Hope the boys won't be calling the merchant marine to find what their posts are!

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere wishes for a speedy recovery to those of our men who are on sick leave.

Another of our comrades has joined the ranks of the Departed Ones, none other than Adolph Brune, that little fellow who worked 5th Avenue for so many years and who always had a cheery smile and a pleasant word for everyone. To his bereaved family our deepest sympathies are extended.

Birthday Greetings to Andrew Bader, Arthur Gontko, John Brennan, Edward Dirlam, Efton Ellingsworth, John Foray, Hugh Gaffney, John Kelleher, James Kelly, Alois Marouseck, John Moriarty and Abraham Zung.

Best of luck to Pat Murphy, the horse owner, who has finally succeeded in going mounted; also to Sol Yudenfreund and Frank Moriarity, assigned recently to the motorcycle squad. Stay whole, boys, and take it easy . . . Wonder why it is Bill Hartman seems to be walking around in a daze these days? Is it that he misses his former side-kick, Frank Meyer, or is it because Erna won't feed him any more lox sandwiches? . . . The flying fishes around Pier 88 just sent a message saying the Leo Gellellas are "expecting"—some time in June . . . Fritz Bamberger says he is going to smoke cigars next time he goes shooting—because it "improves" his shooting! . . . A victory letter was received from Max Mintz, our former clerical man, postmarked "somewhere over there." Best of luck to you, Max, and if you ever get to read this you will know the boys in Traffic C wish you Godspeed and a safe return . . . Who on the day squad, when sent to the 16th Emergency Squad, wound up at 16th Street, at the bomber truck? . . . Is it true Curly Thorpe sent his sister out for a head of cabbage and gave her his hat to measure it by—*so she wouldn't be cheated?* . . . And that Artie (Fatstuff) Gontko's charming little eyeful, Irene, complains your reporter should stop "picking on Her Snookums?"

After a recent 5-1 tour a couple of the boys stopped off at Morrissey's home for a snack, and you should have heard Reddy play that harmonica and Dirlam manipulate the comb—*through what was left of his moustache!* . . . And did you know, incidentally, that Harvey Dyrlic refused an invitation to a shore dinner of borsh and bagels at Wachstein's, over on Second Avenue, "because he couldn't have meat!"? . . . So enthusiastically has First Broom Hannon been singing the praises of Brother Walsh, of Emergency 16 (*the "Cheery and Jolly Keeper of the Commissary"*) that we are wondering if it's an extra cup of coffee Ed has in mind? . . . Come on, fellows, drop your suggestions in the box; I'm beginning to run dry . . . Our sincere sympathies to Sergeant Kenealy in the death of his brother . . . Wonder why Timoshenko (Dudley) continually keeps asking Flight Commander Lent and Harvey Dyrlic how they liked the sandwiches that he bought? Could the question of "getting it up" be involved? . . . Congratulations to Sidney Hutchins on the fine arrest made by him last month of a pool-room stickup man. Sid is one of the oldest and best liked men in this command and when the test came he proved that he had what it takes. Good luck, Sid, and keep up the good work!

BOKAYS AND BRICKBATS: Did You Know That: Dead-eye Dick (Tate) threatens to shoot 'em between the eyes when they get tough and don't stop when he tells them to? . . . A certain lieutenant calls Buckley the Kohlrabi Kid? . . . Hannon has at last learned how to sweep the floor and stack papers (ask him where)? . . . Sheik Lombardi started to raise what he called a moustache and then got scared and washed his face? . . . Sergeant Kenealy is now known as the Mayor of Chinatown? . . . Werns says that the roots are there but they won't grow? . . . McCusker says that he eats raw carrots so that he can get more vitamins? . . . Bamberger told Lent he would bring him in some grass seeds for his garden if he would fix him up with a nice detail? . . . Foster and Scharnberger were trying to make a musician of Wachstein with the aid of a navy bottle (ask him what it is)? . . . Corny Joel was heard bragging that he

was the only one to turn out on a recent 4 to 12 and that he had to go through all the motions of a full platoon? . . . Stonehouse Glenn has taken to throwing tin plates—says he might as well as no one will put anything in his tin cup? . . . Priore carries his traffic whistle on his key chain? . . . Lieutenant Eckert makes the boys' mouths water by keeping a real potato on his desk for all to see (mental cruelty I calls it)?

Best of luck to the son of Tim Sullivan who has joined the U. S. Marines.

TRAFFIC K

Ptl. Harry Shortel

During fielding practice as our baseball team indulged in its first workout of the season last month, supervised by Manager Scotty Maxwell, "Ball Hawk" Hoenighausen stationed in center field looked every inch a ball player. "*Looked,*" we said. For example: All was calm and quiet as Maxwell hit a high one in his direction. Then, suddenly, the stillness was broken by a loud, "I'LL GET IT!" and sure enough the "Hawk" did—*right on the bugle!* Actually the "Hawk" got himself two for two that afternoon—the *second one landing right on the cruller!* But, we hasten to add, the "Hawk" is not to be discouraged. He'll get in shape and display his prowess as a ball player before many moons . . . Among other observations: Rabbit Mazzone—fleet-footed on the bases, and no mean batter . . . Harry Allen, at third, on his back oftener than the Man Mountain Gent at his best . . . Johnny Otto—every inch a ball player . . . Some of the boys complaining of sore arms after the first workout—Johnny Moench and Bob Maxwell among others . . . Smiling Ed Cahill, our mascot, who has failed to put in an appearance at any of the games played by K to date. Ball shy, Ed? . . . Softball Cassidy claiming his system of playing the outfield—letting the ball hit the grass first then waiting for it to roll to him—is a better method than dropping the ball first and then chasing after it . . . Our prediction that when Ed Becker's arm feels right you will see a fine brand of pitching . . . Paul Kruska—another Larry French at hitting fungoes . . . Langsdorf insisting he doesn't know how to "play" utility . . . Johnny McCarthy—another Peewee Reese on ground balls . . . Red O'Neill—who says he owes his skill to watching big league games . . . Rudy Schmitt—who can't play without his sun glasses . . . Harry Shortel neglecting Spring training—claiming he is in exceptionally fine shape already . . . Johnny Moench Junior—who played a fine brand of ball for the winning side both in the field and at bat—Wimpy looking like a desolute ham in comparison.

John Calabrese has started a chicken farm—but in a small way—has only about seven hundred chicks at this writing.

Traffic K bids John Hillbert goodbye and good luck.

MOTORCYCLE DISTRICT

Ptl. Barney Blowoff

MIND OVER MATTER: How true. And this truth was most interestingly illustrated by members of the motorcycle squad during a recent escort given to the President of Bolivia. Names are not important to the incident; concerned, suffice to say, were a motorcycle sergeant and eight motorcycle patrolmen. They had just returned from a long, arduous, dusty ride to the far reaches of the Bronx and were now parked outside the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. The weather was sultry—all were exhausted—and, so to speak, trying to get their breath before resuming the escort. There were some gray hairs among the crew, and neither the years, the weather nor the ride seemed to do them any good. A lugubrious picture! Our sympathies were stirred. Then suddenly something happened. Down the street, in precise, military step, came two beautiful, blonde WAACs. To the casual observer a sight to see. But not so to our crew, particularly one tall, gray-haired member. The reaction was instantaneous. As we said before, mind over matter. Tired, weary members came out of their slouch and straightened to attention as the WAACs with a friendly nod in their direction walked smilingly by. For the moment everything else was forgotten. Ah! sweet mind over matter! Then, just as suddenly, the atmosphere, as the two lovelies faded in the distance, began to lose its charm . . . the old slump was resumed . . . and the more prosaic things of life went on. Ho! Hum!

Baron Otto von Robold reports that his brood of canaries (*you know, the 4 Peeps that came to life in last month's issue*

of *SPRING 3100*) are doing nicely, thank you, and that his problem now is to teach them how to sing and swing, in respect to which he has been observed gargling honey and sucking lemons to put his voice in tune. By this means he is able to produce dulcet tones that seem to strike a ready response in the peeps. The duet—or shall we say quintet—is something wonderful to hear . . . To teach his brood the art of swinging, the Baron, in the basement of his home, has rigged up a flying trapeze, and as he swings back and forth with the greatest of ease, performing all kinds of capers, the four peeps follow suit in their cage nearby. Their precision is marvelous . . . Congratulations, Baron! Keep up the good work.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt N. G. Along

A welcome home to our ace P.B.A. Delegate, Jim Olliffe, from his long sojourn in the hospital.

Before Lieutenant Fleischner could finish reading General Orders 10 (P.D. War Bond drive) Bill Fitzgerald, Jack Feeney, Bill Hubbard, Henny Moller, Eddie Lee, Ding Engelbrecht and Harry Casazza had stepped forward to make their first payment on a bond . . . Mike Chaputa waited until the last—and then stepped blithely forward and bought one marked \$500—for cash. Seems Mike sold the old homestead and the down-payment went right into Uncle Sam's big mitt. "Just do it, don't talk about it!" says Mike . . . (Jim Olliffe a moment later matched it with another \$500) . . . The 4-12 tour and the "short mugging posts" did as well with 24 more bonds to kick us up to the \$2,400 mark. Only a few more, as we write this, to reach our quota.

When it comes to serenading, no Swiss bell ringer that ever lived has anything on George Weiss or Ed Schoenkaer, particularly the latter's "Nine O'clock and All's Well—until you hear the phone ring!"

John Miller's brand of coffee ("Love in a Canoe") didn't seem to go over so well with Sergeant Joseph. Might even be the basis of the rumor that the job on the car is open again!

In recognition of the achievements of our mechanical department, this is to announce the award of the Army and Navy "E" for efficiency to the members of the crew—Boss-man Feeney, Small-man Casazza and Referee Johnny Conklin, for the way they kept our allotment of sidecars running all of April, a miracle, say we, if ever there was one.

Short Story: Jack Stevens received an Easter box of candy from a "friend," and being himself afraid to try a piece of the confection (*said the guy got a summons from him one time*) he passed it around, and when no one took sick, he got sore—said he'd never be so big-hearted again.

Moller baked a chiffon cake with lace edging on Easter morn for Lieutenant Henry—including jelly beans, marshmallow chickens and chocolate bunnies! . . . Wotta man—and wotta cook—Margie's little helper is!

Good luck and safe return to the following named sons of members of the squad who are now in the Armed Forces:

Kenneth Neary, James J. Olliffe, Jr., Albert and John Feeney, Edwin Fream, Joe Fleming, Jr., Gerard Kennedy, William Parks, Jr., Thomas Welply, Robert Capper, George Joseph, Russell Stevens, Michael Quigley, William Hubbard, Jr.

Recapitulation: Army—5; Navy—6; Marines—2; Rangers—1. Total—14.

That's all we have space for this month, men, but you may look for more names in our next . . . After all, you wouldn't want me to lose my job as reporter for overwriting the column, would you? Oh! you would? So you can take your job and the \$240 extra that it pays and see if I get mad! . . . I'll just tell Pat O'Rourke to leave his violin home.

Flash! Straw Poll taken by members of Mcy. Pct. 2 favors "SPRING 3100" as the name of the bomber to be named for the Police Department in connection with the War Bond drive!

On Sunday, May 9, a contingent from this command, headed by Act. Captain Neary, attended the first solemn high mass offered by the Rev. Edgar P. McCarren, son of our Patrolman William McCarren, at St. Brendan's Church, Brooklyn, at which the celebrant was assisted by his brother, the Rev. William McCarren, Jr., of Huntington Seminary. Later in the day, at a luncheon and reception given at the Columbus Club, Sergeant John Newman, as chairman of our committee, presented to the honor guest a gold sick-call set and an engraved

wallet containing, as Sergeant Newman so aptly put it, a little of the stuff calculated to "lift one up over the rough spots." It was a most impressive day for us all, and Father McCarren has so endeared himself to the men of the command—one of his first intentions was to offer up the mass for the families of the men and especially those on the fighting fronts—that he has been formally "adopted" by the Squad to administer, at least in part, to their spiritual needs.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

Observed at the annual Holy Name Communion Breakfast at the St. George Hotel on April 18 last: Captain Keudell enjoying his pipe and smiling contentedly . . . Jimmy Holland having to loosen his trousers at the waist for comfort . . . Jim Sullivan watching Holland to see that he stayed with the diet—or *was it to see if Holland had more food than Sullivan?* . . . Joe (Steven) Depe glaring at those who were eating too much; and if you know Joe, that is glaring at its best . . . Eddie Shields taking everybody's rolls and saving them for lunch the next day . . . The job Kelletta did on the cigars . . . Tom Pugh counting his money and wondering how he is going to come out with the tickets . . . Jim Byrnes trying to talk himself into a ride back to Queens (*wonder how he made out?*).

What two members of the Motorcycle District are looking to make a piker out of King Midas? Would Sergeant Kearns or Patrolman Painter know? . . . Sergeant Corbett, our marine expert, has been very busy of late—and hoping his boat this time won't again turn out to be a submarine . . . Tim Carney, ever since Bill Hill retired, has no one to argue with. Tried to tangle with Mergl the other day about them "Bums" while praising the "Gints." Listen, both of you, neither team is worth arguing about. The "Yanks" are the class . . . Eddie Miller, trying the other night to jump a motorcycle over a barricade, came out second best . . . Cain has become quite an eggspert on dairy products—can tell just by looking at an egg what kind of a chicken laid it . . . Someone handed my assistant this query: What handsome patrolman was known in his premarital days as "Dink?" How about that, Mergl?

Lieutenant Maher has a Victory garden and has trained his dog to pace off the proper distances for planting peas. Also has planted some string beans which when fully grown are capable, each singly, of feeding a family of 4. Some beans, eh? . . . What desk officer was heard one day in a duet with John (Bellows) Mason—and taking the short end of that songfest? . . . We now have two "worry warts"—Emil "Smoke" Paepfer being the other one . . . Congratulations and best wishes to Howard Smith on his retirement. Pay us a visit, Howie, and, incidentally, don't forget that catered dinner that you were going to give us and which, according to you, would beat Augie Lays' spread.

Our men contributed to the Second War Loan drive to the extent of \$3,825, which sum is above our quota, \$3,500. And the way the nation responded means there can be no doubt about the eventual outcome of the war.

Au revoir, but not goodbye!

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. D. E. Molition

Air Warden Service Messenger Slogan Winner:

The 105th Precinct boasts of having the winning contestant in the Air Warden Service Messenger Slogan contest. Irwin W. Brandman, 17, received a \$25 war bond for his winning entry—"We Serve the Services". Among other slogans submitted: "Wings of the Wardens"; "The 'Paul Revere' of Today"; "Carry the Message Through for the Red, White and Blue"; "The Messenger—The Man Behind the Warden."

Notes from the 10th Division:

Four Wardens of the 62nd Precinct were of great assistance recently when on leaving a Sector Headquarters meeting, they came upon two men who were assaulting and robbing an elderly man. The men were apprehended and charged with assault and robbery.

There is a rumor spreading in the 68th Precinct that Acting Lieutenant McConeghy's showmanship has not gone unnoticed by Barnum & Bailey.

Success of the Air Warden Service in the 10th Division is attributed to the fine cooperation of Inspector Daly, Deputy

Inspector Brynes and all the precinct captains. They have all shown great interest in this work.

Notes from the 79th Precinct:

At a recent division meeting of all Zone, Deputy Zone, Sector, and Dep. Sector Commanders and Squad Leaders, a yellow signal interrupted the proceedings, and soon all lights were extinguished. Whereupon our public address expert, Ptl. Ed Duncan, promptly stepped across the blacked-out footlights and landed right side up in the orchestra pit. No damage done except to Ed's dignity, but it was dark and no one witnessed the tumble. Dick Bacci, demon A. W. S. 34 Man of the 79th Precinct, working in cooperation with the Messenger Service, visited the parade grounds one fine day and umpired a baseball game between the Messengers of Zone A and Zone B. Dick did a splendid job—the gang from Zone B won the ball game. After the game, Dick confided that he had never tried umpiring before in his life.

Scientific note: On May 23, the Precinct Warden Commander of the 79th was scheduled to deliver an address at the dedication of an honor roll at Sector 22, but he found himself planted behind the desk at 300 Mulberry Street at the very time he was expected to talk. In the 79th, such little obstacles are easily overcome. The Precinct Warden Commander spoke to his Wardens via the good old Alexander Graham Bell invention, plus Ed Duncan's microphone and amplification system.

Chinatown Note:

Captain Jesse Upham of Elizabeth Street and Precinct Warden Commander Frank Murphy were on hand on Saturday, May 22, to witness an evacuation drill by Chinese children, ranging from 8 to 14 years of age. Captain Upham was pleased by the poised and orderly behavior of these students of New York's Chinese Overseas School, Hwa Chiao Han Wen H'sir Hsiao at 64 Mott Street.

16TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

Det. Paul Montgomery

Some one, complained the boys in the 108th Squad, had been cutting holes in their overcoats and topcoats. This happened on several nights and among the victims were Detectives Layden, McGuire, Devery, Begley and maybe some others. A council of war was finally called and after putting their collective detective (?) minds together they came to the conclusion that a mouse was the culprit. So, Brother Devery invested in two mouse traps, Brother Wittel got the cheese, and Brothers Barrie and Raihl set the traps, and lo and behold, next day Brother Raihl caught the offender in the trap he had set. Act. Captain Henry Flattery is thinking seriously of referring the matter to the Honor Board. Outstanding work such as this should not go unrecognized, sed he.

In case any one in the district has not heard of it, Brother McKeefrey has a nephew by the name of Eddie Lynk playing baseball for Fordham, and seldom does a day go by without John bringing in the box score to show how the kid performed. The only one I feel sorry for is Tommy Corcoran, his partner, who day in and day out has to listen to the tales about the young phenom. We at least have some opportunity to duck, but there is no out for Tom—he just has to sit and take it—one of the disadvantages of being junior partner, I guess. Brother McKeefrey, in case you didn't know, has seniority on Tom—and does he abuse the privilege!!

POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

The consensus among those who have recently joined the Force is that, as time goes by, they realize and appreciate more and more the consideration and services rendered by the "Seniors" of the Department. After being congratulated on that memorable "Last Day of Probation," the following article, expressing the sentiments of these recruits, was written:

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE SENIOR MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

Your congratulations today on the end of our probationary period made us feel that you, too, should receive felicitations. It reminds of the story of the man who said that one is never proud of his achievements until there are born those who are able to understand and admire. We who try to follow in your footsteps are grateful for the foundations you have laid. The work you have done is a testimony of substantial arguments for the preservation of the art of living that erects towers

to benevolent justice and preserves monuments of daily good deeds.

You cannot overestimate the feeling of appreciation that was generated by your expressed sentiments; not just because you have guided us so well, but because your welcomed consideration symbolized acceptance of continued achievements flowing on that path of fraternity among human beings which is built of Divine origin. The veneration that is done to human worth by men obviates the distance of time and place; it unites those who believe in virtue, freedom, knowledge, and hope.

It is said the happiness of the young is in action; sobeit if in the course of our practical dreaming, shadows appear, it is sincerely hoped we can both remember your encouraging example and preserve your ideals. For though circumstances may change, eternally the human spirit will try to attain its loftiest aspirations. This is consistent with our thoughts of your achievements. When we attain any measure of success, it will be through having shared in the benefits of brotherhood with you. We can thank you best by furthering this stream of accomplishment for all, by always doing our best to carry on as members of New York's "Finest".

To Director Mary A. Sullivan:

*Congratulations on your Anniversary!
May many a glad year bless
Your home with joy and comfort—
Your heart with—Happiness!*

Mrs. Sullivan on Wednesday, June 2, celebrated the 32nd anniversary of her induction as a member of the Department, and it is our fervent hope, "Molly" dear, that you may enjoy many more years surrounded by those you love and who love you.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

No, boys, the hat and coat featured by Acting Sergeant Hayes at the 205 Mulberry Street garage are not relics of a pre-historic age—actually it's the air-conditioning that makes 'em look that way.

Anybody around here got a good second-hand baby carriage that he wants to sell or rent for the season? Patrolman Dave O'Sullivan will be in the market for one sometime this August, making the official score read two down and two to go!

Newcomer Farrara was going to show the office force a trick but upon discovering that Bill Bell had him stopped on it, Joe quickly dropped the project and quietly withdrew to his corner. It just about took the heart out of the boy when he learned that for Bell the balancing of those 16 English pennies was as simple as breaking sticks.

With Patrolman Scott mournfully nursing a couple of broken ribs, his side-kick, Patrolman Bleibtrey, now is the loneliest man in town. Bill without George is like ham without eggs—or a horse without a buggy. Cheer up, Bill, the Squire of Rego Park will be back in a couple of days—beautiful vocabulary and all.

Question of the Month: What acting lieutenant assigned to Motor Transport was recently invited to the jewelry counter at the Hotel Edison but didn't show up on account of a broken "main-spring?"



There is danger in carrying a courtesy too far. On a bus the other day Civilian Cloik Cohen gave a woman his seat. She fainted. On recovering she thanked him. Then he fainted!

Lovely Marjorie Knieval in the picture is gazing not at any camera but clear across the Atlantic—to far-off Africa—where her handsome spouse currently is doing his bit for Uncle Sam . . . And will said handsome spouse (*H'YA SERGEANT!*) get a kick when his copy of this issue of SPRING 3100 reaches him a few weeks hence!

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



DAVID ESSEX
Alias ISE a MUGGING

DESCRIPTION—Age 39 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 135 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; blind in right eye; right index finger missing; brown skin negro; small mustache; medium build; wearing blue overalls-jumper, brown cap. Residence, 210 East 98th Street, New York City.

WANTED FOR MURDER



JOSEPH FREZZA

Aliases **JOSEPH GIGLIO, JOSEPH PARADISI, JOSEPH JIANAZZI** and **DICKEROO.**

DESCRIPTION—Age 37 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 150 pounds; brown eyes; dark brown hair; dark complexion; walks slightly stooped.



WANTED FOR MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION—Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 11 inches; weight 150 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4.40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE CAml 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



RALPH MACEROLI.

Alias "THE APE."

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Ptl. Louls W. Prochaska, Jr.	43 Pct.	May 10, 1943
Ptl. James B. Nash	Tr. H	May 12, 1943
Ptl. Willlam P. Fagan	Tr. F	May 17, 1943
Ptl. John T. Burke	4 D.D.	May 17, 1943
Ptl. James F. Kelly	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	May 20, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Leonard	105 Pct.	May 25, 1943
Ptl. David Holtzman	68 Pct.	May 26, 1943
Ptl. Thomas D. Lancer	23 Pct.	June 5, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Charles I. Fox	Old 40 Pct.	May 10, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Henry G. Schmidt	Emer. Ser. Sqd. 9	May 25, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick J. Neenan	23 Pct.	May 12, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William Cooke	Old 33 Pct.	May 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. George Baker	Old 36 Pct.	May 19, 1943
Ret. Ptl. George A. Schryver	4 Pct.	May 20, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William Murdy	Old 11 Pct.	May 23, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Willilam J. Ryan	Harbor Pct.	May 25, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Daniel J. Mullin	Old 42 Pct.	May 27, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward A. Larkin	Old 40 Pct.	May 31, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph C. Von Hatten	78 Pct.	June 2, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Dennis McClunn	13 Div.	June 3, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas C. Regan	Tr. F	June 4, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John Ryan	1 Pct.	June 4, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Adolph H. R. Brune	Tr. C	June 5, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Anthony J. Padrucco	18 Pct.	June 8, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James P. Lyons	44 Pct.	June 10, 1943

Warrior 3100

BUY
BOND

JULY 1943



CHARLES
HARRIS

Happy Landings

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Volume 14

JULY, 1943

No. 5

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
FIRST DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
CHIEF INSPECTOR

JAMES A. DE MILT, Managing Editor

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Hazardous Days Ahead

APPROXIMATELY one million one hundred thousand school children—one out of every seven New Yorkers, practically—won't be hauled out of bed early these next few weeks, scrubbed behind the ears, put into clean clothes and hustled off to school.

Vacation days are here! This means that all of these million-odd youngsters, released from the discipline and routine of the school will be free for the next two months to carry on where ever it suits their fancy.

It also means, as has been pointed out so many times before, increased vigilance for the members of the police force to see that accidents in which children are involved are kept down to a minimum.

Statistics show that July and August are dangerous months for children, attributable to the greater freedom they enjoy and the longer hours of daylight in which to play.

In the category "16 years and under," 43 paid with their lives during the first five months of 1943 as against 40 for the same period last year, an increase of 3; there was a reduction, however, of 784 in the number of children injured, 2,085 being the figure for 1942 as against 1,301 this year.

Fatalities during the first five months of 1943, "all ages," numbered 302, compared with 331 sacrificed during the same period last year, a reduction of 29; accidents involving injuries during this period dropped from 9,635 in 1942 to 5,884 this year, a reduction of 3,751. A substantial decrease, true, but figures gruesome of contemplation nevertheless.

A vital phase of the national traffic emergency is the pedestrian problem. Each year sees thousands—men, women and children alike—literally walking into their graves. Manpower is at a premium right now and the loss of life and limb through pedestrian accidents is an additional menace to our national security.

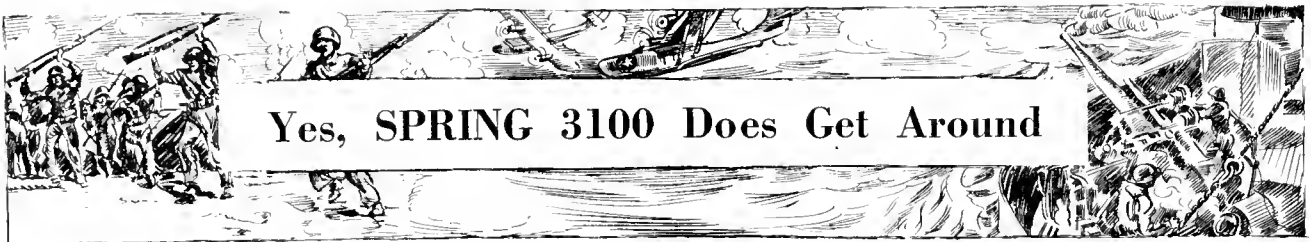
Even though pleasure driving has been banned by the government, the streets are still open to thousands of commercial vehicles—trucks, taxicabs and buses, and, of course, such so-called pleasure cars as used for business purposes or otherwise in connection with the war effort. The dimout may demand that we live dangerously in New York City, the Greater New York Safety Council points out, but it doesn't follow that we have to die foolishly. Likewise it doesn't follow that the motorist can continue to drive at the same old reckless speeds, far in excess of the twenty-mile limit prescribed here for night driving.

Leslie Hore-Belisha, former British Secretary for War, speaking at an accident prevention meeting in London recently, said that highway accidents last year had caused more injuries in the United Kingdom than the total number of casualties sustained by the armed forces during the first two years of the war.

In 1942 alone, he said, there were 147,544 casualties on highways, whereas casualties in the armed forces in the first two years amounted to only 145,012.

This is the answer, in part, to the tragic toll of pedestrian deaths. Too much speed by our motorists—with too little attention to the problem of driving safely in semi-darkness. Our pedestrians, too, should give more thought to the danger involved when crossing streets at night.

As regards our children, parents should take every advantage of parks and playgrounds during the hazardous days ahead and show by example a sustained respect for traffic regulations by obeying them at all times.



Yes, SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE IN NO. AFRICA
Hd. & M P. Co., 34th Div.
APO 34, Postmaster, N. Y.

May 31, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Now that it is quiet here in Africa and we have a little more time to ourselves, I would appreciate it if you would send me the March and April issues, which for some reason or other have failed to reach me. After being here a while you get quite hungry for news from home and especially news of how the "boys" are doing on our far-flung fronts.

I realize and appreciate the tremendous job you are doing in keeping the boys of the Department all over the world informed as to what is going on back home.

Regards to all,

PVT. AARON MEDETSKY,
Patrolman, 42nd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA
54th U. S. Naval Constr. Battalion

June 10, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Due to many changes in assignment and location, our first mail since February 11 was delivered yesterday. Among it were the March and April issues of SPRING 3100 which were surely welcome. As has been oft stated, they really were like handshakes across the ocean.

Thank you very much and give my regards to the members of the Department.

JOSEPH W. JUNG,
Lt. (JG)—C.E.C.—U.S.N.R.
Patrolman, 112th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
U.S.S. Edsall, D. E. 129, E Div.
Fleet P.O., N. Y.

June 14, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just received my April issue and let me tell you there is nothing I enjoy better than reading SPRING 3100 and that goes, too, for quite a few of my brother crew members.

It is just like talking to many of my friends in the Department, and, well, the magazine does things to me. Keep up the good work.

Thanks again, and best regards to all.

PETER VENERDI,
2nd Cl. MoMM Auto Mech., S.S.3.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
Box 93, Navy 121
Fleet P.O., N. Y.

June 6, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Would like to inform you of my change of address from Pier 92, N. Y. C., to overseas duty, as above. Have met a few representatives of our great police force since arriving here and they are all proud of the fact they are representatives of N. Y.'s "Finest." Yes, even here in this strange land the reputation of the greatest law enforcement agency in the world is known. Would it be possible to have SPRING 3100 sent to me here? I have yet to receive a copy though occasionally I get a glimpse of one from one of the other boys more fortunate and it brings fond memories.

JACOB TOPPER, Spec., 2nd Cl.
Patrolman, 40th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
Naval Operating Base, Navy No. 101
Fleet P.O., N.Y.

June 7, 1943

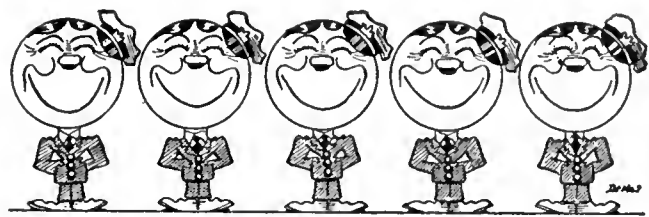
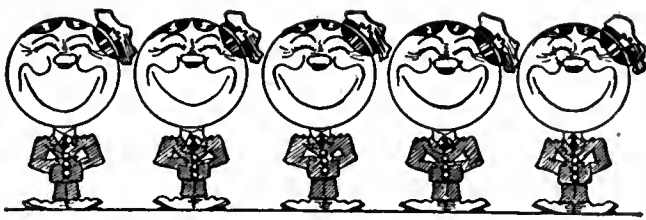
EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

It was with great pleasure that I received both the March and April issues of SPRING 3100. I hope each subsequent issue likewise reaches me as you have no idea how glad I am to receive them and making possible the one way I know to keep in touch with the activities of the Department of which I am proud to be a member.

Reading your column captioned "Yes, SPRING

3100 Does Get Around" gave me a great idea. I had all of my buddies, former policemen from New York City and the metropolitan area mostly, autograph your April issue featuring the "Judgment Day" cover showing the three Axis leaders in chains. This copy will be dropped over Berlin at the very first opportunity subsequent to this date by a pilot of one of our Fortresses. This will show that the men of the Police Department of the City of New York are well represented in the armed forces opposing them and give further proof that SPRING 3100 really does get around.

ARTHUR M. O'CONNOR,
2nd Cl. Spec. Detective, 28th Squad.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

JULY, 1943

Cover Design—PTL. CHARLES HARROLD, *Staff Artist*

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SERVING WITH UNCLE SAM

AS OF JULY 9, 1943

Uniformed Force	604
Civilian Force	90
Total	694

BUY A BOND

Two Letters Which Speak for Themselves

POLICE DEPARTMENT
City of New York
Office of the Police Commissioner

June 15th, 1943

MR. JOHN WHITNEY RICHMOND
Deputy State Administrator
War Savings Staff
Treasury Department
1270 Sixth Avenue
New York 20, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Richmond:

I am very pleased to now advise that the Department has completed its drive for the Second War Loan, and the report submitted shows that the members of the Department, and the various Departmental organizations, have ordered the purchase of bonds at a cost of \$711,646.00 with a maturity value of \$869,725.00.

Therefore, I am returning herewith, certificates verifying such purchase of bonds for two Flying Fortresses, one to be named "City of New York Police" and the other to bear an outline of a Patrolman's shield with an inscription reading "City of New York Police," per sketch attached.

As stated in your letter of April 5, 1943, I trust that you can now make the necessary arrangements with the War Department to have two Flying Fortresses purchased and named as requested. Also, will appreciate it if you can arrange to furnish photographs and advise us as to when and where the Fortresses will be christened. If possible, arrangements will be made to have representatives of the Department present at the christening.

With kind personal regards,

Very truly yours,

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
War Savings Staff

1270 Sixth Avenue
New York 20, N. Y.
June 22, 1943

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Commissioner
Police Department, City of New York
240 Centre Street
New York 13, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

It was exceptionally pleasant to receive and thrilling to learn from your gracious letters of June 15th of the magnificent results attained in your Bomber Campaign, attributable to the intelligent and highly constructive efforts pursued.

Only through the energy of thoughtful and patriotic citizens like you was it possible for the Second War Loan to be as successful as it proved to be, for it was through such War Bond sales (subscriptions which really count) that the goal was not only reached but exceeded. It is heartening to all of us to realize the power of an aroused America.

Words are hardly adequate to express our recognition of your achievement. To know that through your wholehearted cooperation, combined with the loyalty of the people in your Department, purchases of War Bonds were made so far surpassing the originally suggested amount for a Flying Fortress that your actual accomplishment was more than sufficient to cover the cost of two Fortresses, is truly worthy and deserving of the utmost commendation we can extend.

You have done a grand job, Commissioner, and we are really delighted and proud to inform you of our recognition, and ask you to convey these sentiments to your associates together with assurances that we are most grateful.

We have certified your accomplishments to the War Department in Washington for immediate attention, and the photographs should be forthcoming in regular course. In the meantime, it is our pleasure to present several certificates, one for you personally, one a special award to the Police Department, and the others for the War Bond Committee members of your fine organization who have been helpful and instrumental in developing the War Bond sales certified to us.

Heartiest congratulations to you all.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,
JOHN WHITNEY RICHMOND
Deputy State Administrator

JUST as had been confidently expected, the Bomber Campaign conducted by the Police Department, in connection with the Second War Loan Drive—and with the naming of two Flying Fortresses, valued at \$350,000 each as the goal—was a most gratifying success, with \$711,646, more than enough to cover the purchase price of the two Fortresses, as the amount subscribed.

One of the Fortresses will bear the inscription "*Police, City of New York*," while the second will show a patrolman's shield with the regular inscription thereon "*City of New York, Police*."

The names were chosen at a meeting called by the Police Commissioner on Saturday, June 12, for the purpose of selecting, from among the scores of names submitted, the two deemed most closely representative of the Department. Many excellent suggestions were offered and the final determination resulted from a motion offered by Deputy Commissioner Louis A. Costuma and adopted, after it had been seconded by Patrolman Patrick W. Harnedy, president of the P.B.A., by a unanimous vote of those present.

Sitting in at the conference, besides the Police Commissioner, were Deputy Commissioners Louis



F. Costuma, Francis J. Kear, Michael A. Lyons, Cornelius O'Leary and Vincent E. Finn; Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Assistant Chief Inspectors John J. Ryan, James J. Sheehy and Albert Williams; Deputy Inspector John J. Haslach, Captains James R. Kennedy and William O. Jones, representing the Captains' Endowment Association; Acting Captain James F. Donnelly, representing the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association; Sergeant Ross P. Monroe, president, Sergeants' Benevolent Association; Patrolman Patrick W. Harnedy, president, Patrolmen's Benevolent Association; Detective Harvey Kennedy, representing the Detectives' Endowment Association; Policewoman Katherine Barry, president, Policewomen's Endowment Association; Mary A. Sullivan, director, Policewomen's Bureau; Thomas V. Gaffney, clerk-in-charge, Bookkeeper's Office; George Ormsby, acting chief clerk; Harry Meford, assistant chief clerk.

You've admired, of course, the brilliant portrayal by Artist Charlie Harrold, on our front cover this month, of the two Flying Fortresses that will represent the Police Department in the war against tyranny on sky-fronts all over the world. Maybe it will be possible to have these sky-fighters manned by members of the Department. In any event, to the members of the crews flying them, whomever they may be, we say again—Happy Landings!

In the photo, Commissioner Valentine is shown receiving from the hand of Mr. Nevil Ford, State

Administrator, War Savings Staff, Treasury Department, the official citation of the U. S. Treasury Department, dated June 19, 1943, which reads:

"For service to the War Savings Program, this citation is awarded to the members of the Police Department, City of New York, in recognition of their having provided the following fighter equipment—two Flying Fortresses—through their extra purchases of War Savings Bonds."

Left to right: Deputy Commissioner Francis J. Kear, Deputy Commissioner Louis F. Costuma, Commissioner Valentine, Mr. Ford, Mr. John W. Richmond, Deputy State Administrator; Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell.

HITCHCOCK HALL, UNIV. OF CHICAGO
Chicago, Illinois
3653rd S.U.—A.S.T.P. Co. C

June 13, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Many thanks for SPRING 3100 which I have been receiving regularly and which has proven itself to be a perfect prescription for homesickness, while providing a lot of enjoyable reading.

PRIVATE ALBERT A. SEEDMAN,
Patrolman, 48th Precinct.



New York City pays tribute to its heroes—a view of the exercises in City Hall Park.

For Gallantry in Action

Graduations, Appointments and Promotions Lend Added Interest
to Ceremonies at City Hall

NEW YORK CITY on the afternoon of Tuesday, June 15, paid reverent tribute to one martyred police officer and four heroic firemen who, in rigid observance of the motto "Faithful

Unto Death" laid down their lives last year in the performance of duty. At the same time 20 police comrades and 18 members of the Fire Department were jointly honored by Mayor La-



Mayor LaGuardia pins to the tunic of Patrolman Vincent C. Wood, 22nd Precinct, the Department Medal of Honor.

Guardia at impressive ceremonies held before a gathering of 2,000 persons in the Plaza fronting City Hall. They are the men whose deeds of conspicuous gallantry during the year 1942 won for them the acclaim of the people of the City of New York as well as the medals awarded by their respective departments each year for valor.

The ceremonies included also the promotion of one captain to deputy inspector and the elevation of four lieutenants to the rank of captain and nine patrolmen to the rank of sergeant; also the graduation of 10 probationary policewomen and 277 probationary patrolmen and the induction into the last mentioned rank of 282 others.

Commissioner Valentine, upon presenting to the Mayor the widow of the late Detective Joseph A. Miccio, assured his listeners that the heroes of both departments "who have made the supreme sacrifice in the performance of their duties," will never be forgotten.

"They were faithful unto death," the Commissioner said, "and in their absence we bestow reverent recognition on their next of kin."

Declaring that the deeds performed by the men being honored and which are described in the brief official citations, make anything that he or Fire Commissioner Walsh may say "wholly and utterly inadequate," the Commissioner went on then to present, in turn, the police medal winners, "those men who, with their brother heroes of the Fire Department are living symbols of the entire personnel of both these departments charged with the responsibility of protecting and

safeguarding the lives and property of our people.

"All of these men have lived up to the great traditions of their respective departments," the Commissioner asserted. "They are the men who, in the performance of their duties, survived gangsters' bullets—danger at roaring fires—and in the treacherous waters within and about the City of New York. There is not a man in either Department, regardless of age or rank, who would not welcome the opportunity to merit a place in this Medal Line today. We have all been inspired by the actions of these men to a newer and greater sense of our responsibilities and duties. We have a deeper sense of appreciation of the great loss Mrs. Miccio has sustained because her beloved husband held duty dearer than life itself."

Declaring it was particularly appropriate that the graduates and the newly-appointed probationary patrolmen participate in the exercises held that day "for the inspiration that it should give them," the Commissioner said it was his hope that witnessing these events would make them conscious of the responsibilities assumed by them in their new profession, law enforcement—"a career devoted to loyal, sincere and conscientious service to our people."

Fire Commissioner Walsh, calling attention in the course of his remarks to the close cooperation existing today between the Police and Fire Departments, declared that two years ago three policemen were honored by the Police Department for rescues performed at fires and that conversely this year two firemen were being similarly honored for police work heroically performed.



Mrs. Barbara Miccio accepts from the Mayor the Department Medal of Honor awarded posthumously to her late husband, Detective Joseph A. Miccio. Looking on are her children, Barbara, 11; Joseph, 7, and Kenneth, 3.

"I would be remiss if I did not also call to your attention that on two or three occasions I have forwarded to Commissioner Carey, of the Sanitation Department, commendations for splendid work performed at dangerous fires by members of his department.

"It is a happy augury," Commissioner Walsh concluded, "of what we might expect from these three great departments."

On behalf of the officers and men of the Fire Department Welfare Association, Commissioner Walsh at this point presented to the city, for use by its Fire Department, a mobile laboratory.

"This unit is considered a most important addition to our Department," the Fire Commissioner explained. "In addition to the fact it can be dispatched at once to the scene of a fire which may be giving off obnoxious gases, this unit can immediately tell the type of gas being encountered and thus facilitate the treatment being administered by physicians at the scene."

Mayor LaGuardia in the course of the proceedings made the usual award of a regulation service revolver to the three probationary patrolmen and the probationary policewoman obtaining highest marks in their training school course, and likewise to the probationer obtaining highest rating in shooting. The recipients of the awards, all of whom were presented to the city's chief executive by Commissioner Valentine, were:

HIRAM C. BLOOMINGDALE TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman John P. Ondrak, who attained the highest general average in all subjects.

MAYOR'S TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Wilfred L. Davis, second highest average.

POLICE COMMISSIONER'S TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Robert B. Marsh, third highest average.

MASBACK TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Chester E. Pape, Jr., who attained highest marks in shooting.

CHIEF INSPECTOR'S TROPHY: Probationary Policewoman Gladys Eckert, who attained the highest average in all subjects.

Mayor LaGuardia in the course of his talk stated that to be able to witness the promotion of men in the services and similarly the administration of the oath of office to recruits in both the Police and Fire departments is for him a most pleasant duty always.

"I am very happy to extend a welcome to the 282 recruits entering the Police Department," the Mayor stated, "and I am hopeful the citizens of the City of New York will have an opportunity to see the photos of all of the recruits inducted today into the Police and Fire departments, so that they can see what it was the department stores of the city wanted to strike out of the budget . . . I want to take this opportunity of expressing my thanks to the City Council in resisting the efforts of the department stores to weaken our Fire and Police departments and for making possible your appointment today. The councilmen sustained the Mayor's veto and here



PROMOTED

L. to r.: Deputy Inspector Francis A. Burns, Captains Patrick J. Clancy, Jr., Daniel T. Moynihan, Thomas J. Lenihan, John C. Deickmann.

you are—and we are safe for the ensuing fiscal year.

"These are hard times—difficult times," the Mayor continued. "You are rendering service to your city and, further, rendering service to your country—the protection of the lives and property of the people of the City of New York is a very important factor in the war effort. I can understand your feelings because, I fear, I very often feel guilty in that regard myself—in wishing to be some place else instead of here taking care of the duties assigned to us. But we must all be good soldiers. We must take the assigned task and do our very best. Sometimes, however, you may become discouraged. We have people who put their own selfish interests before those of their country and we have to put up with it—brush it aside and carry on. In the Police Department your duties will be more exacting—new and greater responsibilities have been placed upon us by our government. New posts—new strategic points—are to be protected. We have to be calm and cool in the performance of our duty. There are pressure groups who, in addition to making it appear that conditions exist that do not exist, exaggerate existing conditions. You and I have to carry on and perform our duties intelligently, efficiently and calmly. I have just awarded revolvers to the honor students of the graduating class. You carry a revolver for a purpose, not for an ornament. As I have told every graduating class since I became Mayor, be quick on the draw—don't let the other fellow get the drop on you. If you apprehend—or discover

—anyone with a weapon in his hand while in the commission of a crime—shoot—and shoot first.

“It is a painful duty to pin a medal on the widow of a policeman. Up until December of last year, the month in which we lost Detective Miccio, we had compiled a perfect record for the year 1942. We had planted several bandits in Potters Field, and I was glad that technicalities of the law did not cause, in the case of the murderers of Detective Miccio, a miscarriage of justice. The criminals who perpetrated that crime have been found guilty of murder, first degree. Let us hope that no technicality will interfere with the speedy and direct walk of these murderers to the hot seat.”

DEPARTMENT MEDAL OF HONOR
(Posthumous)



Detective Joseph A. Miccio, Shield No. 681, 78th Squad, 18th Division. At about 1:45 p.m., December 7, 1942, while on duty in the vicinity of Nevins and Bergen Streets, Brooklyn, encountered two men acting in a suspicious manner. During an ensuing struggle, the detective was shot in the chest. The gunmen fled in a stolen automobile but were apprehended by other officers. One thug was disarmed of a loaded revolver. Detective Miccio was removed to a hospital, where he died the following day. The two prisoners have been indicted for Murder 1st degree.

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DEPARTMENT MEDAL OF HONOR

Patrolman Vincent C. Wood, Shield No. 3289, 22nd Precinct. At about 2:50 p.m., December 7, 1942, while on special assignment and riding in Park Department automobile with a Park Department employee along West Drive, Central Park, Manhattan, heard shouts of “help” coming from the direction of the 100th Street Pool, between the West Drive and Central Park West. Proceeding to the scene, Patrolman Wood observed two small children, who had fallen through the ice, partly submerged in the water, about 25 feet from shore. Discarding his overcoat, cap and revolver, the patrolman ran out on the ice until it broke beneath his weight. He then swam to the boy and girl and kept them afloat. He had placed them on the ice and had started back to shore with them, when he was informed that there was another child under the water. Leaving the children on the ice, Patrolman Wood swam back and, diving under the water, located a small girl, who was unconscious. He swam with her to the other two children and slid the three children along the ice before him as he swam towards shore, breaking the ice as he went. Reaching a point where he could stand, Patrolman Wood, with the assistance of the Park Department employee and a civilian, carried the three children ashore and applied artificial respiration to the unconscious girl. The three children and the patrolman were removed to a hospital, suffering from exposure and submersion. Patrolman Wood remained on sick report for 19 days.



The list of promotions follows:

TO DEPUTY INSPECTOR

Francis A. Burns, Telegraph Bureau.

TO CAPTAIN

Patrick J. Clancy, Jr., 122nd Pct.; Daniel T. Moynihan, Man. East Hdqts.; John C. Deickmann, Boro. Hdqts. Sqd., Bronx; Thomas J. Lenihan, 18th Div.

TO SERGEANT

Thomas F. Rooney, Jr., 18th Pct.; Edward G. Giery, 23rd Pct.; Francis T. Cassidy, 14th Pct.; John R. Green, 30th Pct.; Thomas W. O'Connor, 9th Pct.; Joseph J. Pappace, 112th Pct.; Harold J. Dunwoody, 34th Pct.; Salvatore C. J. Agresti, 114th Pct.; Joseph C. Kearon, 75th Pct.

POLICE COMBAT CROSS



Sergeant John M. Bou, Shield No. 538, 120th Precinct (was Patrolman, Shield No. 1179, Police Commissioner's Office, at the time of occurrence). At about 6:40 a.m., August 18, 1942, on duty in plain clothes, observed two men solicit three others. The five men proceeded to premises 29 West 112th Street, Manhattan. Patrolman Bou entered the premises and when he confronted the men on the third floor landing they fled. The patrolman pursued one of the men, who was armed, and overtook him on the fifth floor of premises 132 West 113th Street. A struggle ensued, during which the man fired two shots at the patrolman without effect. Patrolman Bou then shot and mortally wounded his assailant.

Patrolman Bou then shot and mortally wounded his assailant.



Detectives Bradley Hammond, Shield No. 1135, and Walter S. Curtayne, Shield No. 733, 18th Squad, 18th Division. At about 11:10 a.m., December 24, 1942, were informed that a man was attempting to pawn a stolen camera in a store at 1149 Sixth Avenue, Manhattan. When confronted by the detectives, the suspect shot and seriously wounded Detective Hammond. As the gunman fled from the store, he turned and fired a shot at Detective Curtayne, who was in pursuit. During the chase, the gunman again fired at Detective Curtayne, who shot and wounded his assailant, causing him to fall to the street where he was disarmed and placed under arrest. As a result of this arrest, five other persons were subsequently arrested and a discarded revolver recovered as well as part of the proceeds of a series of burglaries and robberies in the Borough of Queens in which the prisoners had participated. Detective Hammond was removed to a hospital and is still on sick report.

PATROLMEN'S BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION MEDAL



Patrolman Eligio Sarro, Shield No. 17614, 71st Precinct. At about 10:00 p.m., February 2, 1942, Patrolman Sarro, while off duty and in civilian clothes, in a store at 344 Broome Street, Manhattan, encountered four men, one of whom was armed with a revolver, attempting to perpetrate a holdup. While the victims were being searched Patrolman Sarro removed a revolver from his overcoat pocket and fired at the bandit standing guard near the door. The perpetrators fled and the patrolman pursued. During an exchange of shots the armed bandit fell, mortally wounded, and his weapon, containing five cartridges, two of which had been discharged, dropped to the ground. Both the deceased and an accomplice taken into custody later had criminal records. The accomplice was convicted and was sentenced to a long term in State Prison.



WILLIAM McLAIN FREEMAN MEDAL
Patrolman Peter E. Droner, Shield No. 896,
82nd Precinct



CHARLES H. SABIN MEDAL
Patrolman Charles G. Kaiser, Shield No. 8623,
78th Precinct.



SHERMAN DAY MEDAL
Patrolman Shepherd Kole, Shield No. 18983,
Traffic Precinct I.

At about 2 p.m., December 7, 1942, Patrolman Droner, while on duty at the scene of an accident at Bergen and Nevins Streets, Brooklyn, observed Detective Joseph A. Miccio, Shield No. 681, 78th Squad, 18th Division, accost-

ing two men, one of whom was armed. As the patrolman approached, the gunman shot and mortally wounded the detective. During an exchange of shots, Patrolman Droner was wounded in the right hand and the gunmen fled in a stolen car. Patrolman Kole, on traffic duty in the vicinity, joined Patrolman Kaiser, on radio motor patrol, in pursuit of the gunmen. Shots were exchanged in the ensuing chase of about one and one-half miles and the gunmen's car collided with an oncoming automobile near Navy Street and Myrtle Avenue. The gunmen abandoned the car and fled in different directions. One thug attempted to shoot Patrolman Kaiser who was pursuing him, but he was subdued and captured. Patrolman Kole pursued the accomplice into premises, 167 Navy Street, where he was apprehended by detectives. A .45 calibre automatic pistol was confiscated. The gunmen, who were on parole from Dannemora Prison at the time of occurrence, have been indicted for Murder, 1st degree.

DETECTIVES' ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION MEDAL

Detective Joseph Demas, Shield No. 853, 10th Squad, 18th Division (was attached to 3rd Detective District, at time of occurrence). At about 10:10 p.m., July 18, 1942, while on cruiser radio motor patrol, proceeded to 415 West 57th Street, Manhattan, where two young girls had fallen thirty-five feet from the roof of said premises to the gable roof of the adjoining building and clung to a small pipe snow breaker. They were in grave danger of falling from this position to a roof twenty-five feet below.



Detective Demas reached the gable roof and lowered himself hand-over-hand down a ledge about eight inches wide to the girls, each of whom had a fractured arm and internal injuries. He picked up one of the girls who fainted and braced the other girl with his foot until assistance arrived. A patrolman was lowered by means of a life belt and the girls were hauled to safety.



PETER F. MEYER MEDAL
Patrolman Roy A. Gough, Shield No. 12058,
105th Precinct (was attached to Manhattan East
Headquarters at time of occurrence).



NATIONAL SURETY MEDAL
Patrolman Anthony F. Paduano, Shield No. 6752,
Manhattan East Headquarters.

At about 1:30 a.m., August 19, 1942, while assigned to plainclothes duty at 116th Street and Lenox Avenue, Manhattan, were solicited by a man who directed them to a

dwelling at 74 West 118th Street. Upon arriving at the second floor of said premises, the man and an accomplice threatened the officers with knives and demanded their money. When directed to surrender, the thugs attempted to stab the officers. During the ensuing struggle Patrolman Paduano mortally wounded one of the bandits while Patrolman Gough subdued and disarmed the other assailant.

ERNEST FAHNESTOCK MEDAL



Patrolman Henry V. X. Baumert, Shield No. 378, Emergency Service Division (was attached to 7th Precinct and temporarily assigned to Emergency Service Squad No. 2 at time of occurrence). At about 11:30 p.m., September 8, 1942, off duty and at his residence, 22 Bay Side Place, Rockaway Point, Queens, heard shouts of "help." Accompanied by a civilian, he proceeded in a rowboat to a point about 800 feet off shore, where a man had

fallen from a ferryboat into the waters of Rockaway Inlet Channel. He located the man, who was partly submerged, and dived to his rescue. After a hard struggle he managed to get the man aboard the rowboat, which had drifted about 500 feet away in a strong tide as the civilian had lost one of the oars, and brought him ashore. After treatment for submersion, the man recovered. Patrolman Baumert was on sick report for two days.

MARTIN J. SHERIDAN MEDAL

Patrolman John J. Kelly, Shield No. 16626, 23rd Precinct. At about 2:00 a.m., February 20, 1942, Patrolman Kelly, while on patrol, observed and pursued three men fleeing from a hotel at 1511 Park Avenue, Manhattan, where they had perpetrated a holdup. When ordered to halt, one of the bandits, armed with a revolver, attempted to shoot the patrolman, who discharged a shot and wounded his assailant, disarming him of a loaded revolver. The patrolman fired at the two accomplices and continued the pursuit. He apprehended one of them a short distance away, and the other was taken into custody several days later by detectives. One of the perpetrators had a criminal record and all three were implicated in the holdup of a gasoline station the previous night.



RHINELANDER MEDAL



Detective John P. Jacoby, Shield No. 695, 105th Squad, 18th Division. At about 9:25 p.m., March 15, 1942, while assigned in a drug store at 216-19 90th Avenue, Queens Village, Queens, three men entered for the purpose of committing a hold-up. Detective Jacoby, emerging from the rear, saw one of the perpetrators with a gun pointed at the proprietor. The gunman attempted to shoot the detective, who discharged his revolver and mortally

wounded the assailant. As the bandit fell, a loaded 45 calibre automatic pistol dropped to the floor. Detective Jacoby pursued the two accomplices, firing several shots, and when both were apprehended a short time later one was suffering from three gunshot wounds. They were identified for fourteen similar crimes.

MICHAEL J. DELEHANTY MEDAL

Patrolman Arnold C. Dolan, Shield No. 17983, 15th Precinct. At about 11:50 p.m., October 2, 1942, on patrol, was informed that two men, who were fleeing in a taxicab, had threatened to shoot and kill a man during the commission of a holdup in a store at 1099 Second Avenue, Manhattan. Patrolman Dolan boarded a taxicab and gave chase. Upon overtaking the bandits, the patrolman observed one of them holding a revolver. The bandit pointed the revolver at the patrolman, who discharged six shots, killing one of the bandits and wounding the other. The revolver used in the commission of the crime and the proceeds of the robbery were recovered.



ISAAC BELL MEDAL

Patrolman Michael J. Ward, Shield No. 8254, 7th Precinct (was Detective, Shield No. 47, 28th Squad, 18th Division, at time of occurrence).

WALTER SCOTT MEDAL



Detective Sidney S. Cusberth, Shield No. 1111, 28th Squad, 18th Division. At about 4:30 a.m., June 21, 1942, while on duty in the vicinity of 70 West 118 Street, Manhattan, observed five men follow a woman and a man she had solicited into said premises. Upon investigation the detectives found the five men perpetrating a robbery on the solicited man. In the ensuing struggle one bandit who attempted to stab the detectives was mortally wounded by Detective Cusberth. An accomplice, although wounded in the exchange of gunfire with Detective Cusberth, escaped but was apprehended the following day. Detective Ward meanwhile apprehended the woman and the three remaining assailants, disarming one of a knife. They all admitted participating in numerous other serious crimes.

DANIEL B. FREEDMAN MEDAL

Patrolman George F. Brown, Shield No. 17974, 79th Precinct (was Detective, Shield No. 1589, attached to 30th Squad, 18th Division, at time of occurrence). At about 10:15 p.m., April 2, 1942, while assigned to duty at 147th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, Manhattan, observed two men, who were escaping from the scene of a robbery, running south on Amsterdam Avenue. Upon being overtaken, one of the bandits ineffectually fired two shots at the detective, who in return mortally wounded his assailant. Investigation revealed that the bandit had been arrested five times previously and at the time of occurrence was on parole from Sing Sing Prison.



BROOKLYN CITIZENS MEDAL



Patrolman Louis J. Cannavale, Jr., Shield No. 4760, 80th Precinct. At about 1:40 p.m., September 28, 1942, while on patrol, was informed that a man was trapped in a burning projection booth in a theatre at 1521-23 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn. Patrolman Cannavale seized a fire extinguisher, entered the projection booth and attempted to extinguish the flames. Dropping to the floor of the booth, the patrolman located the unconscious man. He dragged

him to the trap door of the booth and, with the aid of firemen who had arrived, removed the unconscious man to safety. Patrolman Cannavale received first aid treatment and was removed to a hospital, suffering from smoke poisoning. He is still on sick report. One of the injured firemen was also removed to a hospital, where he died from the effects of smoke poisoning.

LEROY W. BALDWIN MEDAL



Patrolman Michael Stark, Shield No. 5522, 2nd Division. At about 1:10 a.m., March 15, 1942, while on duty in plainclothes, in the vicinity of 17 Mott Street, Manhattan, Patrolman Stark pursued five men who, he had been informed, were fleeing from an armed holdup in the neighborhood. Patrolman Stark apprehended one of the robbers and, after a struggle, disarmed him of a knife. While enroute to the station house, two men, armed

with revolvers, accosted Patrolman Stark and, when he refused to release the prisoner, they discharged two shots. The patrolman, after placing the prisoner in safekeeping, returned the fire and pursued his assailants. One of the fugitives was taken into custody a short time later. The patrolman remained on sick report for one month as a result of injuries he sustained in effecting these arrests.

GRADUATES

Probationary Patrolmen

- | | | | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| Albert, Harry | Davis, Wilfred L. | Horan, Thomas P. | Mahoney, Cornelius J. | Recchia, Peter P. |
| Anderson, Arthur S. | Dean, Richard G. | Hrbek, Stanislav J. | Marklin, Charles E. | Reid, Norman P. |
| Andresen, Frank | DeGiorgio, Alberto C. | Hubbard, Raymond S. | Marte, Alois A. | Reidy, George J. |
| Arena, Joseph | Devinsky, Jack | Hunter, George T. | *Marsh, Robert B. | Reiter, Morris |
| Axelrod, Edward | DiGiacomo, Joseph | Hyland, James F. | Mayers, Ivan L. | Richner, Adrian H. |
| | *Dornan, Harry W. | | Mazurkewitz, Wm. A. | Risdell, Arthur J. |
| Barbuck, Walter D. | *Dreyer, William J. | Ilardi, Joseph | Mengrone, Nilo | Rispoli, Ralph C. |
| Barron, Francis W. | Duffy, Edward J. | *Imundi, Romolo J. | Miles, Russell | Ritayik, Henry B. |
| Bartolotta, Calogero A. | Durando, Mario L. | Inzerillo, Fred | Minogue, James F. | Rivello, James |
| Bass, Max | | Jacobs, Bernard | Moher, William Robert | Robbins, William |
| Becker, Sidney | Egan, Harold J. | Juris, Stephen | Molini, Louis R. | Robinson, Charles F. |
| Begner, Irving | Egan, John J. | | Moore, Alvin B. | Robinson, Charles H. |
| Beiner, Edwin C. | Elliott, George E. | Katcher, Joseph | Moore, Daniel J. | Romney, Norman B. |
| Bell, Chester H. | Evans, Andrew J. | Katz, Abraham I. | Morrissey, Thomas E. | Rosen, David |
| Benjamin, Rubin | | Kearney, Harold J. | Morrow, James S. | Rosinski, John M. |
| Bistany, Edward J. | *Fasbender, Henry | Kellner, Samuel | Muller, Charles A. | Sacco, Frank A. |
| Blake, James W. | Fitzpatrick, James F. | Kelly, Philip J. | Murphy, Michael T. | Salamon, George J. |
| Bloom, Harold | Forrester, Edward J. | Keneally, Daniel P. | Mussenden, Frederick | Scacalossi, Leonard M. |
| Bothwell, Richard | Fox, Louis W. | Kerins, Patrick V. | | Schaeffer, Albert |
| Bracco, Vincent A. | Fox, Walter J. | Kerwick, Richard A. | Naughton, James J. | *Schmidt, Robert W. |
| Brancaccio, Edward | Freese, Walter E. | *Kiernan, James J. | Norris, John W. | *Schmukler, Louis |
| Brannick, William R. | *Frontera, Alfred | Kiewra, Joseph | Novick, Alexander J. | Schreier, John G. |
| Brennan, Thomas E. | | *Knigge, William O. | | Schubert, Joel |
| Broatman, Leonard | Galiero, Louis J. | Kornfeld, Israel I. | O'Brien, James J. | Schulman, Benjamin |
| Brower, Edward G. | Gaveda, Stanley J. | Kosofsky, William | Ondrak, John P. | Schultheis, Fred. C. |
| | Ginsberg, Frank R. | | Otto, Francis W. | Sedacca, David H. |
| Callahan, James E. | Glassman, Jacob | Larkin, Richard | Pæge, Benjamin F. | *Selkaitis, Walter J. |
| Calvagno, Salvatore | Godfrey, Frank A. | Lazarus, Morris | Pallet, Saul | Shanley, Victor, Jr. |
| Cantor, Herbert | Godfrey, Warren F. | Lehrer, Marcel | Pape, Chester E., Jr. | Sheehan, Robert J. |
| Carroll, John J. | Goff, Harry | Lev, Frank | Parchen, Harry L. | Silakowski, Adam |
| Carroll, John W. | Gottlieb, David R. | Levine, Ely | Parker, Wyndham | Silver, Seymour |
| *Catalanc, Edward J. | Grant, John C. | Lewis, George E. | Parnell, Charles S. | Silverman, Henry |
| Chirico, Anthony | Grassi, Dante | Lino, Gerald J. | Passé, Alfred | *Slevin, James E. |
| Ciccone, Ralph R. | *Griffin, James P. | Liquori, Angelo V. | *Patto, Valentine | Smith, Thomas W. |
| Clark, Dennis J. | Grosso, Joseph R. | Lowenstein, Melvin | Pazant, Roscoe W. | Soderlund, Lawrence O. |
| Clinton, Harold L. | | London, Joseph | Peisner, William M. | Sofoul, Manuel G. |
| Cohen, Abraham | Hadbafnick, Godfrey | Lowery, William J. | Pello, John A. | Spiegel, Jack |
| Cohen, Charles | Halton, Bernard A. | Lukas, Peter J. | Peters, John M. | *Speranza, Peter R. |
| Cohen, Morris P. | Hanratty, Edward M. | Lynch, Edward P. | Petersen, Charles J. | *Stamler, Jack |
| Cohen, Ralph J. | Haran, Edward J. | | Perry, Edward P. | *Stankowski, Walter S. |
| Cole, Albert B. | Harper, Fred J. | McArdle, Michael J. | Piskun, Alexander | Stein, Harold |
| Collins, Donald S. | Harrington, James P. | McCarthy, John J. | Polche, Harry | Stein, Joseph |
| Collins, Hugh B. | Harris, John F. | McCermott, Francis L. | Poteran, Edward | Steponanko, Alexis |
| *Collins, Patrick T. | Hartwell, George A. | McHugh, Robert H. | Pruchnick, Edward J. | Stewart, George |
| Cannolly, Patrick F. | Heinsohn, Henry | McGrath, Stephen J. | Pryke, George J. | Strauch, Anthony J. |
| Cook, Joseph P. | *Hermann, George W. | McIntyre, Eugene | Pucciano, George V. | Strauss, William |
| Cooke, Abraham | Hickie, Donald K. | McLoughlin, Michael | | Sullivan, Charles F., Jr. |
| Coughlin, Daniel A. | Hightower, Guy H. | *McManus, George P. | Quinlan, Thomas J. | Sullivan, Gerard J. |
| Cox, Francis J. | Holleran, Gerard R. | McNulty, William T. | Quinn, Francis J. | Sullivan, John D. |
| *Coyle, Bernard J. | Homestead, Aage W. | McWalters, Thomas A. | Quinn, James P. | Sullivan, Louis E. |
| Coyle, Thomas F. | Hopper, James P. | | Quinn, Maurice P. | Summerhill, Clar. L. |
| Criscuolo, Henry | Horan, Roger A. | Magyar, Frank | | |

GRADUATES

Probationary Patrolmen—Continued

Szablewicz, Wm. J., Jr.	Tobiassen, Allan J.	VanVolkenburg, Edw'd	Wagner, William C.
Szarwas, Joseph S.	Toner, James E.	*Van Westering, Vin. P.	Wetteroth, William J.
Szwedowski, Jacob J.	Tretakis, George	Veit, Fred A.	Wieser, Anton H.
	Tucker, Harry	*Volkman, Arthur E.	Wieser, Herman
*Tanney, Louis	*Turi, Aldo G.	Von Der Horst, F. E.	Wilen, Meyer
Teleky, Walter	Ulasewicz, Anthony	Voss, Henry T.	Willis, Walter J.
Temme, Albert	Vaas, Edmond A.	Vurno, George T.	Wolkoff, Daniel
Tennant, Robert M.	Valentino, James J.	*Wagenhoffer, Jos. W.	Woods, William
Theis, William J.			Worrell, Graham V.

*Have been inducted into the Armed Forces of the United States.

Probationary Policewomen

Helen L. Bauer	Gladys Eckert	Margaret M. Ewen	Eleanor G. Prager	Estelle Meyer
Janet M. Clingan	Mary A. Ellis	Rebecca Kaplan	Moira P. McDermott	Edith V. North

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN, JUNE, 1943

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS

Accountant	2	Guard	4
Apprentice Engineer	1	Ironworker	1
Assistant Chemist	2	Junior Accountant	1
Attorney	2	Knitter	2
Automobile Mechanic	1	Laboratory Assistant	1
Bank Teller	4	Laborer	10
Barber	1	Lathe Operator	1
Bookkeeper	1	Laundry Owner	1
Brakeman	1	Letter Carrier	2
Butcher	1	Lifeguard	2
Buyer	1	Locomotive Fireman	2
Carpenter	6	Machinist	10
Chauffeur	14	Maintenance Man	2
Checker	1	Mechanic	4
Clerk, General	61	Photographer	4
Clerk, Bank	3	Pipefitter	3
Clerk, Law	2	Plumber	1
Clerk, Postal	6	Printer	1
Clerk, Railway Mail	1	Radio Mechanic	1
Clerk, Railroad	1	Rigger	1
Clerk, Shipping	8	Riveter	1
Clerk, Stock	4	Salesman	16
Clerk, Store	10	Seaman	1
Conductor	5	Shipfitter	1
Cook	1	Shipping Foreman	1
Coopersmith	1	Skilled Laborer	1
Correction Officer	2	Soda Clerk	1
Counterman	3	Special Patrolman	6
Crane Operator	1	Stenographer and Typist.....	2
Cutter, Cloth	5	Street Car Operator	3
Draftsman	1	Teletype Operator	1
Electrician	4	Timekeeper	1
Elevator Operator	2	Truck Driver	13
Factory Helper	2	Underwriter	1
Fingerprint Technician	1	Waiter	2
Fireman, F.D., N.Y.C.	2	Welder	6
Garageman	2	Window Cleaner	1
Glazier	1	X-Ray Technician	1

SOCIAL CONDITION

Married	227
Single	53

COUNTRIES OF BIRTH

U. S. A.	268
British West Indies	1
Canada	1
Germany	2
Ireland	2
Italy	1
Newfoundland	1
Norway	1
Romania	2
Scotland	1

RESIDENCE BOROUGHS

Brooklyn	89
Bronx	66
Queens	73
Manhattan	47
Richmond	5
Average Age.....25 yrs., 6 mos.	
Average Height5 ft., 10 ins.	
Average Weight165 lbs.	
Attended High School	270
Attended College	55

DEGREES

B.A.	5
B.B.A.	2
B.S.	2
B.B.S.	2
LL.B.	2

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY POLICEWOMEN

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS

Bookkeeper	1
Clerk	1
Playground Director	1
Secretary	1
Senior Engineering Asst.	1
Social Worker	1
Store Detective	2
Supervisor	1
Teacher	1

SOCIAL CONDITION

Single	7
Married	3

RESIDENCE BOROUGHS

Brooklyn	3
Bronx	3
Manhattan	2
Queens	2

Average Age28 yrs., 6 mos.	
Average Height5 ft., 4¾ ins.	
Average Weight135 lbs.	
Attended High School	10
Attended College	8

DEGREES

B.A.	8
M.A.	2
M.S. (Ed.)	1



"You see, they said it was THEIR war, not mine!"

Doing His Job

By

PATROLMAN
HAROLD O. SOUTHWICK

Traffic O



Prize Short Story

"WHAT'S the matter, young fellow? You look like an accident on its way some place to happen."

Dick Jordan contemplated the speaker for a moment, then, grimacing, he replied, "I tell ya', Mike, I'm disgusted. This walking up and down making the storekeepers dim their lights just so, looking for garbage cans without covers and seeing that dogs stay off the sidewalks is driving me wacky."

"How come? It's all a part of the job," said Mike Dolan.

Mike was a ruddy-faced Irishman, who not only did his job well but without fear or favor. His trim uniform sleeve showed three hash stripes when exactly double that number should have been accommodated. Somehow the young fellows never figured him as an "old" guy. Even his silky gray hair offset by the blue uniform was looked upon as good-looking rather than aged.

"I know it's part of the job," said the young officer, "but I'd much rather be answering the roll-call in Africa, or Guadalcanal, or some other such place where I'd feel I was doing something."

"But what's the matter with what we're doing here?" asked Mike. "And besides, you have a couple of kids home, haven't you?"

"Yeah," said Dick, woebegone, "I guess that's why I haven't gone long ago. Maybe I can still join up."

Mike watched the young cop's brows knit together in determination. There was no doubt the young fellow was in deadly earnest.

"I know how you feel, Dick; I felt the same way back in 1917."

"Were you in the last one?" asked Dick, eagerly.

"No, I also had youngsters at the time and just like you I wanted like mad to go. I almost did, too, 'til I was made to realize that there was a lot to be done at home—and someone had to do it."

"But didn't you feel funny staying home with all that war going on over there?"

"Sure. With pals of mine going over right and left, I was like a fire-horse straining at his halter."

"Gee," put in Dick, "wasn't there something you could do? Some way you could have gone?"

"I guess there was if I wanted to throw caution to the winds. But I didn't. It was an old side-partner who changed my mind. His name was Bob Davis."

"Oh," grinned Jordan, "I suppose he handed you the same line you're giving me now."

The young cop dropped his grin quick. Mike Dolan's face had changed.

"Bob Davis was a swell guy," he said, seriously. His eyes narrowed as they followed a searchlight across the sky. "It was a slick gang of saboteurs that wired the front door of the Keeling Chemical Works one quiet Sunday night. And Bob, trying his doors, just turned the knob. He was blown to pieces. It only took seconds, but it set the arms production back for months and robbed me of a corking good pal."

"Gosh!" said Dick, surprised. "I never knew that."

Mike's face slipped back into its accustomed smile as he added: "So you see, Dick, there *is* a job to do. True, we don't have any elaborate plans of strategy, and we don't have commanding officers at our elbows running our play-by-play movements. We're just turned out onto our posts. Sure, today it might be backward storekeepers and bellicose citizens but tomorrow the war might take a detour and come right up your post and stare you in the face. The difference between soldiering and our job is, we never know who the enemy is or where we'll meet him. It may be a band of spies smuggled into the country. It might be the housewife who greets you cheerily every morning. Or perhaps the docile grocer that you never thought would hurt a fly."

"You certainly make it sound convincing, Mike; I never did look at it from that angle."

"By the way," put in Mike, "speaking of spies, I'm due to ring at the other end in ten minutes. The old man's worried about Wright's Meter Plant. Wants me to give it special attention."

"But I thought they had army men guarding that place now," said Jordan.

"They have an army man at the front gate, but the skipper worries anyway, so I better get moving. Oh and say, Dick, I hope you'll overlook the lecture. But I know how it is. I've been feeling the same way myself."

"You mean *now*?" asked Jordan. "That you'd like to get in *this* one?"

"More than anything in the world," snapped the Irishman through tight-drawn lips.

The young cop wanted to say something but his side-partner had turned and started down the street.

Dick Jordan made his scheduled ring, then headed for the lower end of his post. He wanted to run into Mike again while some thoughts were still fresh in his mind. He was puzzled. Very mysterious, he thought, were Mike's actions.

Suddenly two shots perforated the still darkness. Dick froze in his tracks. He had just hit one of the cross streets running at right angles from Dolan's post and there was no doubt where the shots came from. He knew something was cooking at Wright's Plant. As quick as the shots penetrated his consciousness, so quick was he off on the run, digging for his revolver as through space his lithe body hurtled. Half way through the block a pattern of six more shots increased his strides. The Colt in his hand was snug and poised.

Hesitating at the corner, he took in the scene. The Meter Plant itself lay back about 100 yards from the street. Skirting the property, which stretched for three blocks, was a high cyclone fence in the center of which was the main gate, not 50 feet from where he stood.

Just off to the right of the main entrance, its two front wheels on the sidewalk, its windows shattered, lay a huge black sedan. Lying out of one door was a body, its head resting in the gutter. Sprawled in the street were two more bodies

and on the sidewalk in front of the gate a soldier lay motionless, his rifle still clutched in one of his out-stretched hands. Not far from the soldier another body struggled to gain its feet. By the patch of gray under the cap Jordan knew that would be Dolan. Gun trained on the car, he was trying desperately to drag himself forward. All the while a rifle was spitting its orange flame into the sedan from behind the high fence. Obviously an inside guard.

It only took Dick an instant to soak in the scene. Taking a step toward his stricken partner his eye caught a movement behind the car. At the same moment an explosion on the far side of the car, next to fence, tossed Dick back off his feet. Rallying quickly, he saw one figure leap from behind the car and draw a bead on helpless Mike. Like lightning Dick's gun pounded twice in his hand. He saw the fellow spin around and flatten against the rear fender, then slump to the street.

Spotting Jordan's fire, Mike bellowed: "For God's sake, get that guy with the grenades! He's headed for the factory!"

Jordan got to the other side of the car in time to see a squat figure disappearing through a gaping hole in the wire fence.

Dick's first shot pulled the man up short. Two more slits of flame leaped out of the young cop's hand before the figure spiraled to the ground.

Within minutes police cars, army cars and civilian defense vehicles swarmed all over the place.

When the doctor had finished, Mike lay in the ambulance puffing on one of Dick's cigarettes. Neither man spoke. They were listening.

A group of army and police officials were gathered alongside the ambulance. One of the army men was speaking.

"That was a fine job your men did, Inspector. From the witness' stories that older fellow just about saved the day. And I thought you might like to know I'm recommending them in my report to the War Department."

"Gee, Mike, did you hear that?" gasped Dick.

The wounded officer smiled. "I hope you see now what I meant when I said we had a job to do over here, too."

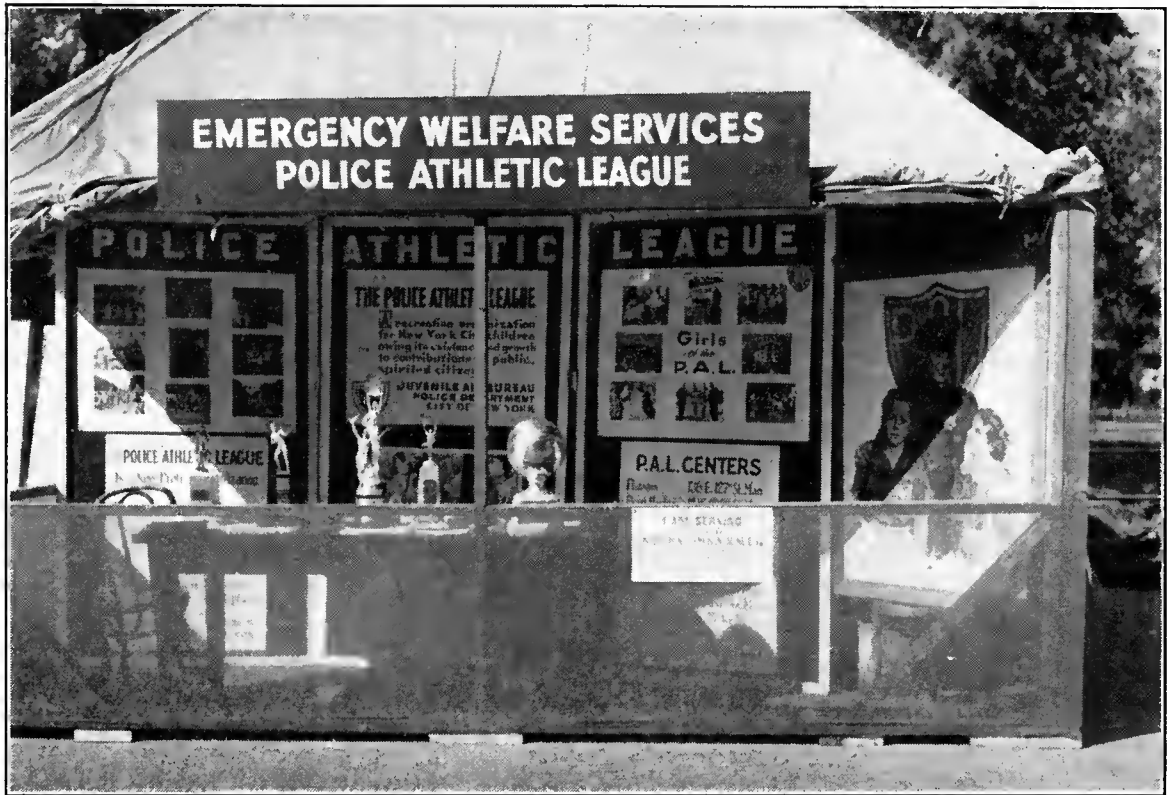
"Yes, Mike, I think I do." His eyes narrowed.

The doctor jumped into the ambulance with a hasty, "Let's go."

"Wait a minute, Doc," said Jordan, sideling out the back door. Then to Mike: "There's something I don't get. First you lecture me on the reasons for staying home. In the next breath you tell me you wish you were going yourself. Then you get yourself shot full of holes and on your way to the hospital you relax there with a grin on your puss like you knew where Rommel was all the time. Come on, Mike, what's the gag?"

"You mean why I'm happy?" beamed the Irishman. "Well, I'll tell you. I have two kids on Guadalcanal and another in Africa, and now when they come home they'll have nothing on their old man." He chuckled happily. "You see, they said it was *their* war, not mine!"

Police Athletic League Assists in C.D.V.O. Drive



P.A.L. exhibit at City Hall Plaza during C.D.V.O. recruiting campaign.

THE POLICE Athletic League played a prominent part in the city-wide C.D.V.O. drive for civilian defense volunteers, June 2 to June 12. The eleven day recruiting campaign opened with a parade from the Battery to City Hall Plaza, with the Rocky Hollow Fife and Drum Corps, Staten Island, leading the P.A.L. contingent.

A demonstration of the recreational opportunities offered the children of the City of New York by the Police Athletic League in both its indoor centers and outdoor playstreets was given on June 8 at Borough Hall, Brooklyn. The following night the P.A.L. presented a two-hour boxing show and entertainment at Tent City, 187th St. and Grand Concourse, the Bronx. In Staten Island, P.A.L. fife and drum bands furnished music daily for the C.D.V.O. drive.

Throughout the entire period, poster and picture displays were exhibited in booths shared with the Emergency Welfare Service at City Hall Plaza and Pershing Square, Manhattan; Tent City, the Bronx; Borough Hall, Brooklyn; Borough Hall, Queens; and Borough Hall, Staten Island. On P.A.L. Day, the Police Athletic League and the Emergency Welfare Service collaborated in a skit depicting the manner in which each would function and cooperate in the event that

New York City were to be bombed.

The response of volunteers for recreational work was satisfactory, but another five hundred workers are needed to properly staff the centers and playstreets and furnish children with the recreational outlet which they need in these tense days. As a stimulant to morale on the home-front, the work of the Police Athletic League is considered of paramount importance.

1943 OUTDOOR BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS

THE POLICE ATHLETIC LEAGUE inaugurated its eighth annual season of Summer outdoor Championship Boxing on Wednesday evening, July 7 at Brook Ave. and 157th Street, the Bronx. Approximately ten thousand spectators witnessed the twelve bouts between juvenile boxers ranging in age from twelve to eighteen years. Mike Belloise, former featherweight champion of the world, was referee.

The 1943 championship tournament is continuing every Wednesday evening during July and August at various locations throughout the city. The bouts start at 7:30 p.m. In the event of rain, they go on the following evening at the same location.

Since the beginning of this yearly P.A.L. tournament, in the summer of 1936, 3,182 boys have boxed before 677,114 spectators. The P.A.L. bouts are now an established hot-weather tradition in the City of New York.

The dates and locations of the 1943 exhibitions are as follows:

DATE	LOCATION
July 7	Brook Ave., between 157th and 158th Sts., Bronx.
July 14	Strauss Square, East Broadway and Canal St., Manhattan.
July 21	Montgomery St., between McKeever Pl. and Bedford Ave., Brooklyn.
July 28	106th St., between Park and Lexington Aves., Manhattan.
August 4	Sheridan Square, near Seventh Ave. and Christopher St., Manhattan.
August 11	31st Ave., Apex 43rd St., Newtown Rd., Queens.
August 18	Edgecombe Ave., between 141st and 142nd Sts., Manhattan.
August 25	Third St., between 6th and 7th Aves., Brooklyn.

FOR SERVICEMEN AND ORPHANS

POLICE ATHLETIC LEAGUE boxers have been quietly doing their bit to bolster the morale of both servicemen and civilians, and to arouse interest in the purchase of War Bonds as well as recruiting for C.D.V.O.

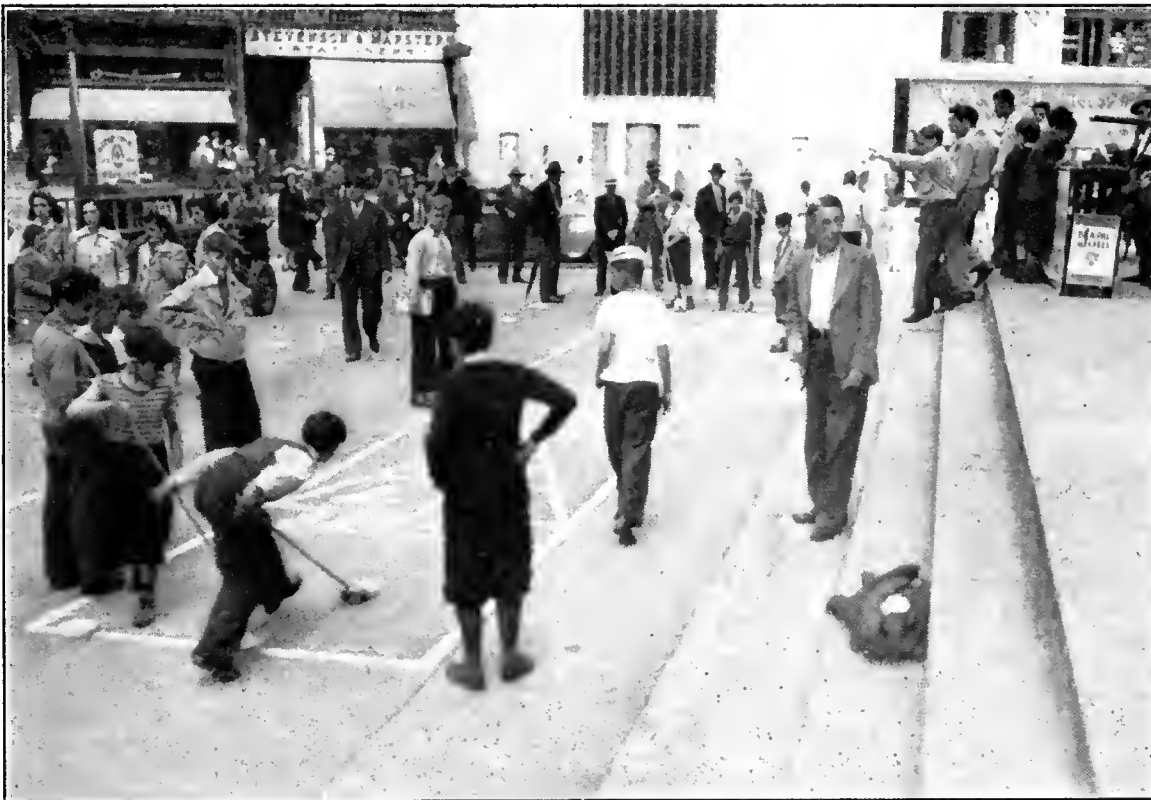
On June 2, P.A.L. boxers joined in a monster War Bond drive on Staten Island. The same

day, the Police Athletic League journeyed to the U. S. Maritime Service station at Hoffman Island to stage a ten-bout program for the Maritime seamen. On June 9, P.A.L. leatherpushers presented an exhibition consisting of six bouts in conjunction with the C.D.V.O. recruiting campaign in the Bronx.

A double header was again offered by the Police Athletic League on June 11, when Staten Island boxers entertained at the U. S. Naval Base at Pier 6, Tompkinsville, while boys from the Brooklyn branch of the P.A.L. were putting on a twelve-bout show for the orphans at St. John's Home for Boys.

The active Staten Island P.A.L. group continued its charity appearances on June 25 at the Farm Colony Home for the Aged, West Brighton, and on July 2 presented twelve boxing bouts and one wrestling exhibition at Braybrooks Oval, Port Richmond, as part of a drive to raise funds to purchase three Flying Fortresses. An Independence Day parade and athletic meet featuring six P.A.L. boxing bouts was conducted on July 5 at the Rocky Hollow Playground, Stapleton.

Police Athletic League boxers, trained in P.A.L. Centers, have also been appearing regularly at the New York Athletic Club, the Downtown A.C., and at the weekly bouts of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Metropolitan A.A.U. tournaments at the Jamaica Arena in Queens.



P.A.L. sports demonstration in conjunction with C.D.V.O. recruiting campaign, Borough Hall, Brooklyn, June 8, 1943.

BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL FOR CITY CHILDREN

THROUGHOUT THE SUMMER MONTHS, the Police Athletic League plays host to New York City's youngsters at the Polo Grounds, Yankee Stadium, and Ebbetts Field. Games to which P.A.L. members have been, and will be, admitted free of charge are:

POLO GROUNDS

July 1, 2, 7, 9, August 6, 11, 12, 13, 16, 17, 19, 20, 24, 25, September 8.

YANKEE STADIUM

July 26.

At the time this went to press, the Dodgers had not announced their P.A.L. dates.

Borough Colonel Cited Discounts Own Valor

"He's Like That," Wife Says of McQuade
Silver Star Winner

(Reprinted from Brooklyn Eagle, June 11, 1943.)

"I DID IT with very little exposure to danger and hardly think I am entitled to it."

Lt. Col. Bernard W. McQuade of 428 Westminster Road, reported today by the War Department to have been cited for award of the Silver Star for gallantry in action in Tunisia, wrote to his wife, Annie.

"He's like that. He felt the same way about the Purple Heart when he received it in February," said Mrs. McQuade. "He just said he had a slight leg wound, that was all."

Although the field artillery battalion commanded by Colonel McQuade was in constant danger and, according to the citation, "was subjected to heavy and accurate enemy artillery fire," not one man in the battalion was killed either by enemy action or accidents. In a letter which reached here June 6, he said that all the men had been very loyal and were extremely happy about their escape.

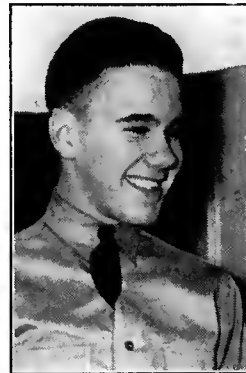
"He never writes much about himself," said Mrs. McQuade. "He always asks about the children, wants me to tell him all about them."

The 32-year-old lieutenant colonel was born and educated in Brooklyn. He was graduated from West Point in 1932 and previous to attending the Military Academy had studied at Columbia University. Following his graduation, he spent time at the infantry school at Fort Benning, Ga., and artillery school at Fort Sill, Okla., and at least five other camps. He went overseas last October and became a lieutenant colonel early this year.

McQuade's citation stated: "The gallantry, leadership and concern for the welfare of his men displayed by Lt. Col. McQuade merit recognition as an example of outstanding performance of duty."

(Editor's Note: Lt. Col. McQuade is the son of the late Lt. Bernard J. McQuade, who at the time of his death, in 1932, was attached to the First Division, as supervisor of patrol.)

Patrolman's Soldier Son, Reported Killed in Action, Turns Up in Prison Camp



Staff Sergeant
Thomas D. McMahon

IN AN ARTICLE last month under the heading "Sons and Daughters of Members of the Department Serving With the Armed Forces," SPRING 3100 in a photograph showed Sergeant James H. McMahon, U. S. Army Air Force, a son of Patrolman James McMahon, 104th Precinct, accepting from Brigadier General Westside Larson, at Mitchel Field, the Air Medal and Order of the Purple Heart awarded posthumously to his brother, Sergeant Thomas D. McMahon, tail gunner of a B-17, for gallantry under enemy fire in action over Europe—an aerial clash which cost him his life, according to an announcement by the War Department under date of March 1, 1943.

You can imagine then with what satisfaction we learned later in the month, from Patrolman Walter Dearnopp, SPRING 3100 reporter for the 104th Precinct, that the young sergeant, officially doomed as missing in action, had just been reported alive—a Nazi prisoner somewhere in Europe.

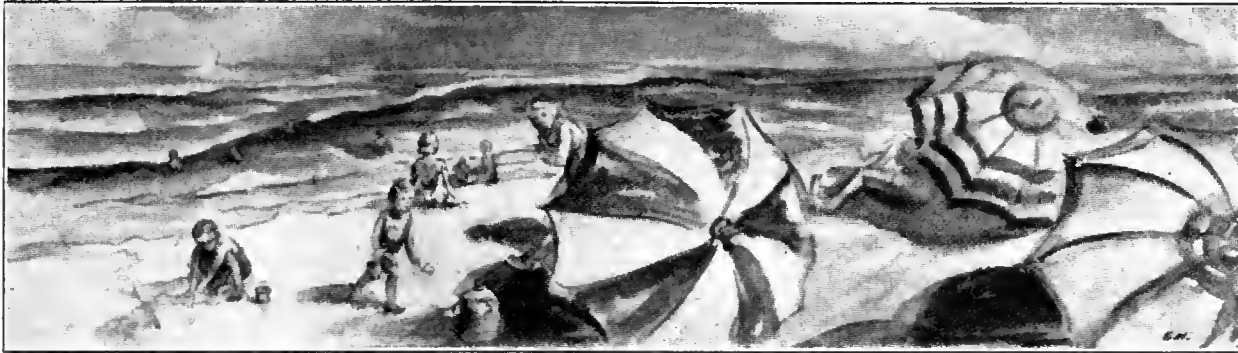
"I am pleased to inform you," Provost Marshal General Ulio in a telegram to the overjoyed parents said, "that my telegram of March 1 which states that your son, Staff Sergeant Thomas D. McMahon, was killed in action on January 13 was incorrect. Reports received through the International Red Cross state he is a prisoner of war of the German government."

Sergeant McMahon, in addition to the Purple Heart and the Air Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster awarded posthumously last month for gallantry under enemy fire, was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross last year in England.

It was indeed great news and SPRING 3100 is happy to extend to the relieved parents, Patrolman and Mrs. James McMahon, warmest felicitations.

Summertime Bathing Hazards Face New Yorkers

Commissioner Stebbins Sounds Warning To Swimmers
Against Using Polluted Water Areas



IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

HEALTH Commissioner Ernest L. Stebbins last month issued a list of waterways where bathing establishments are prohibited by the Health Department, and warned swimmers against using polluted water areas. Commissioner Stebbins also pointed out that due to restrictions of auto travelling and other transportation difficulties, more people are expected to make use of nearby bathing beaches this summer than in recent years, and asked that special caution be exercised in order to prevent a rise in bathing fatalities. Last year there were 26 persons drowned while bathing in New York City waters as compared with 33 in 1941.

Prohibited Water Areas

The prohibited waterways listed by Dr. Stebbins are:

Hudson River from Yonkers to the Battery; East River from Fort Schuyler (Throggs Neck) to South Ferry; the Harlem River; Little Bay; Powell Cove; Flushing Bay; Bowery Bay; Baxter Creek; Westchester Creek; Pugsley's Creek; Bronx River; Upper New York Bay; Gowanus Bay; the Narrows; Gravesend Bay; Rockaway Inlet; Jamaica Bay; Kill von Kull and Arthur Kills.

"Bathing or swimming in prohibited areas is always dangerous," said Dr. Stebbins. "Here the water currents are often very swift. Furthermore, at prohibited areas lifeguards and life-saving equipment are not provided. But drowning, of course, is not the only danger that lurks in polluted water. Persons may become infected

with typhoid or may contract serious eye, ear or nose and throat conditions."

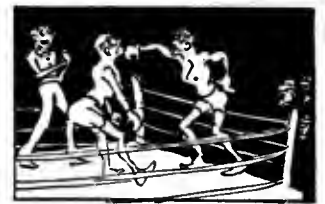
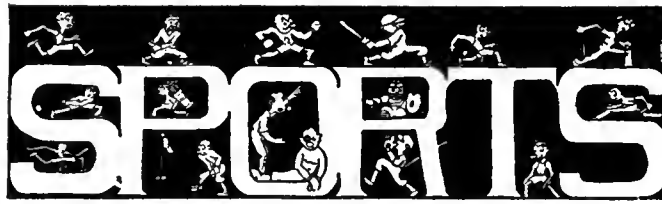
Permitted Bathing Areas

With miles of fine ocean front in and adjacent to the city and outdoor swimming pools, permitted bathing facilities are easily accessible to everyone. Bathing establishments are permitted if they are located on Long Island Sound or Little Neck Bay; on the Atlantic Ocean front from Norton's Point at Sea Gate to the east end of Far Rockaway, including Coney Island, Brighton Beach and the Rockaway Peninsula, and along the Staten Island southeast shore line from Fort Wadsworth to the southerly end of Tottenville.

Commissioner Stebbins urged all non-swimmers who possibly can do so, to learn how to swim this summer, and indicated certain rules which add to the safety of every swimmer, the principals of which are:

Do not engage in horseplay; do not try to play tricks on fellow bathers; do not go beyond the safety ropes and do not remain in the water if you are chilled. It is also advisable not to enter the water for at least one hour after eating and not to remain in the water at any time more than 30 minutes.

As many experienced lifeguards have been drawn into the armed forces, and older or younger men will necessarily take their places, Dr. Stebbins urges all bathers to cooperate to the fullest extent by obeying the safety rules at beaches and pools.



BASEBALL

BEFORE 25,000 dyed-in-the-wool fans on Sunday, June 20, at the Polo Grounds, and countless other thousands listening to the broadcast of the proceedings over Station WNYC, the Police Department baseball team was again smoked out—and for the third year in a row—by their perennial five-alarm rivals, the fast-stepping Fire Department nine, by a score of 13 to 3.

With the victory went the W. W. Cohen Memorial trophy put up by Mayor LaGuardia three years ago to become the permanent property of the team first to win 3 out of 5 in this annual classic. The presentation was made on the field personally by the Mayor after the third put-out in the final inning of play brought the hostilities to a close.

The battle from a Police standpoint was just one heartache after another—a seemingly endless squabble that took nearly three hours to decide, a contest which ranks not at all with the one-time pulse-stopping encounters engaged in between these friendliest of enemies and which in previous years kept spectators hanging fast to their seats and going home talking to themselves when the blaze of battle had by one side or the other been brought under control.

A Police roter as we were leaving the Stadium summed up the proceedings sorrowfully when he said, speaking of the efforts of the opposing forces engaged:

“This is another time those Flame Destroyers threw the book at us.”

Meaning—the nightstick again on this occasion proved less potent than the hose.

A total of 25 starts in the direction of first base—the result of 12 hits, 7 free rides via the base-on-balls route and another by way of a batter bopped, and 5 errors, should give you some idea of the energy expended by Commissioner Walsh’s men in the base-running division of the sport alone.

It was all good clean fun, of course, and, up to the end of the first inning, not unexciting. At the beginning of play our side, first to take the field, in the most gentlemanly manner imaginable

put the firemen at ease by presenting them, as a result of three mis-plays, with exactly that many counters, and causing by reason of such generosity lumps to rise in the parched throats of every police roter present, from Commissioner Valentine down.

Not to be outdone, the firemen in their half of the inning proved that they, too, know their Emily Post, and, like the good sports that they are, proceeded immediately and forthwith to hand the three runs back to their benefactors, contributing in so doing three errors of their own to augment nicely a brace of hits by our lads. That, however, and alas, ended the scoring for our side. Fire put over their fourth run in the third and added three more in the fourth, four in the fifth and two in the sixth, for a grand total of 13.

For the opposition, Fireman Jimmy McKeogh, a fiery-thatched right hander, went the full distance on the mound. He turned in a magnificent job, letting down his pavement-pounding pals with 5 scattered hits and fanning 6. He also contributed a two-bagger that drove home a run. He was opposed on the hill by John Carroll and Bill Brancaccio, two first-year men with the Police team, and John Keane, one of the regulars, with George Sullivan and Ed Nally splitting between them the receiving chores. Neither of the three hurlers proved effective, unfortunately, and there is nothing any of us could have done about it.

The occasion marked the first opportunity we’ve had to watch the 1943 Police team in action, and, frankly, to our mind they’re a much better outfit than the one-sided score of 13 to 3 would tend to indicate. Offhand, we’d say the team lacks that indefinable something—coordination, if you want to call it that—which can be gained only through steady and rigorous practice, both on the field in tuning-up sessions and in actual competition. We know for a fact the boys this year went into battle lacking just that sort of preparation, and while not for the world do we wish to detract from the splendid and well-deserved victory chalked up in such impressive fashion by one of the smoothest-running Fire teams ever to take the field against us, we feel that lack of preparation for so important an encounter contributed in no small measure to Law and Order’s downfall.

Be that as it may, our congratulations, Fire Fighters, a sweller bunch of fellows couldn’t have turned the trick!

As the record since 1930 now stands, Police and Fire are deadlocked today with 7 victories each out of the 14 matches played. This diamond competition between the two departments after a lapse of some years was revived in 1930 when the teams met in a game sponsored jointly by the *New York American* and the Community Councils of the City of New York, the proceeds going for a fund to open playgrounds for the children of

the city. In 1931-32-33, the proceeds of the games went to the Mayor's Emergency Relief Fund for the benefit of the city's needy and unemployed. From 1934 on, the moneys accrued were divided among the Welfare Department Special Fund, the Police Department Relief Fund, and the Fire Department Honor Emergency Fund. All of these funds have benefited materially as a result of these annual encounters.

The top amount taken in so far was \$108,000, the receipts of the 1937 clash. The take this year, approximately \$103,000, eloquently expresses again the generous response of the men of the Police and Fire Departments to this most worthy cause.

The scores of the fourteen games played since 1930 follow:

1930—Police 6, Fire 13	1937—Police 5, Fire 4
1931—Police 6, Fire 11	1938—Police 3, Fire 7
1932—Police 5, Fire 4	1939—Police 4, Fire 3
1933—Police 7, Fire 3	1940—Police 4, Fire 3
1934—Police 4, Fire 1	1941—Police 4, Fire 5
1935—Police 2, Fire 4	1942—Police 8, Fire 14
1936—Police 7, Fire 3	1943—Police 3, Fire 13

Impressive ceremonies as usual marked the opening of play, following which Mayor LaGuardia, always on hand for this annual Battle of the Blue, made himself comfortable in the box of Fire Commissioner Walsh. Later, with the completion of four and a half innings of play, he was escorted as is customary to the box of Commissioner Valentine on the opposite side of the field.

The box score:

FIRE DEPT.					POLICE DEPT.								
ab. r. h. po. a. e:					ab. r. h. po. a. e.								
McElroy, 2b.	6	2	3	1	3	2	Jirak, ss.	3	1	0	2	0	1
Geisler, 1b.	4	2	2	9	0	0	Callow, cf.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Rupp, lf.	4	2	0	2	0	0	Peters, l.	5	1	1	1	1	0
Simmons, cf.	4	1	1	2	0	0	Buthman, 1b.	4	1	2	13	0	0
Meyer, 3b.	5	0	2	4	4	0	Muller, 3b.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Fernandez, rf.	4	1	0	1	0	0	Cran'co, rf., p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Holl, c.	5	2	1	7	0	0	Coyle, 2b.	2	0	0	2	4	0
Caterino, ss.	5	2	2	1	2	2	Sullivan, c.	2	0	1	0	2	0
McKeough, p.	4	1	1	0	0	1	Nally, c.	2	0	0	4	0	0
Total	41	13	12	27	9	5	Carroll, p.	1	0	0	1	1	1
							Ke'ne, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Foley, rf.	1	0	1	0	0	0
							Total	33	3	5	27	7	5

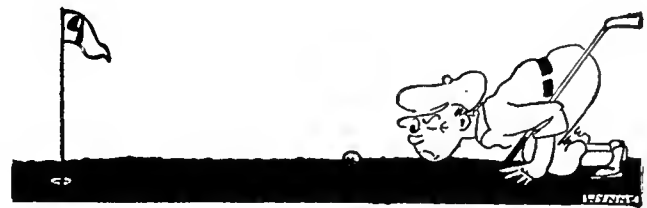
Fire Department	3	0	1	3	4	2	0	0	0	0	13
Police Department	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3

Runs batted in—Meyer 3, McElroy 3, Muller 2, Simmons 2, Geisler, McKeough.

Two-base hits—Peters, McKeough. Three base hits—McElroy. Stolen bases—Muller, Rupp. Left on bases—Fire 9, Police 9. Double plays—Coyle and Buthman; Muller and Geisler. Struck out—By McKeough 6, Carroll 1, Brancaccio 1. Bases on balls—Off Carroll 5, Keane 1, Brancaccio 1, McKeough 5. Hit by pitcher—By Keane (Fernandez). Hits—Off Carroll 5 in 3 2-3 innings, Keane 3 in 2-3, Brancaccio 4 in 4 2-3. Losing pitcher—Carroll. Umpires—Greenfield, Stiefel, Lipson, Forbes. Time of game—2:35.

Scores of other games played:

Date	Team	Runs	Hits	Errors
June 11	Police	0	1	0
	Ft. Hancock	0	2	0
(Carroll, pitcher; Nally, catcher.)				
June 17	Police	10	18	4
	Ft. Hancock	8	8	4
(Carroll, Brancaccio, Keane, pitchers; Sullivan, catcher.)				
July 3	Police	21	19	2
	Ft. Dix	8	12	3
(Brancaccio, Auer, pitchers; Sullivan, Nally, catchers.)				



GOLF

One hundred and fifteen seasoned sockers—merry maulers all—reported for the June tournament of the Police Golf Association held Friday, June 25, at the Pomonok Country Club, Flushing, a date which turned out to be the hottest—and no doubt thirstiest—June 25 in the history of the Weather Bureau.

Most surprising score for the day was the spectacular prize low gross 75, 3 over par for the course, turned in by P.G.A. Secretary Ed MacFadden, 112th Precinct, a performance which gave every indication on the first nine that Ed, with only 33 strokes consumed, might break the course record His tally of 42 for the return nine, however, deprived Ed of this honor.

Sergeant James Hart, 11th Precinct, and Detective George Ahrens, 13th D.D., divided the low net honors, each proudly turning in net scores of 65 strokes . . . Sergeant Jim's handicap was 21, George's, 19 . . . The latter, incidentally, is a mighty lucky golfer, he having as a brother-in-law—and private tutor—none other than our old friend and now golf pro of the Hempstead Golf Club, Mr. Wiffy Cox.

Other prize winners were Lieutenant W. Casey, M.O.D.D.; Patrolman Francis Moynihan, 30th Precinct; Lieutenant Saul C Metz, Bureau of Operations; Patrolman George Schulmerich, 64th Precinct; Patrolman Arthur Irwin, 68th Precinct; Lieutenant Joseph Buck, 23rd Squad; Patrolman Otto Kral, Traffic F, and Captain Ed Moore, 73rd Precinct.

A "best ball" score disclosed that the boys birdied every hole on the course except the par 3 third and the par 5 twelfth; four eagles also were included in the day's clouting.

A few highlights: Lieutenant Buck negotiating the par 4 seventh hole in two strokes, a brilliant bit of socking . . . Patrolman Ray Hendley's gigantic drive on the 300 yard ninth hole, his ball travelling to the green on the fly—and holding . . . too bad he missed the putt . . . The reception accorded Captain Ed Moore at the finish—he broke 90 for the first time . . . The renewal of hostilities by those two old-time rivals of the links — retired Inspectors Charles Stilson and George Heitzman, both of whom incidentally look swell . . . The Dutch boy cap and shirt adorning the handsome carcass of Patrolman Jack Baynon . . . The run on the refreshments at the nineteenth hole—the unexpected hot spell responsible, naturally . . . The splendid appearance created by the boys as, motorcar-less and with golf bags

on shoulders they tumbled that morning out of trains and buses . . . The parade up the hill leading from the bus stop to the clubhouse, a most invigorating climb . . . The smile on the face of Acting Captain Otto Kafka of the A.W.S. as he turned in his score—136, as neat a gesture of honest bookkeeping as any you might mention . . . At that, not so bad—it being Otto's first time out . . . The resplendent luncheon served by that most genial of hosts, Mr. George Edgerton, head man at Pomonok . . . The nifty dicer sported by Lieutenant Leo Nolan of the Long Beach, L.I., Police Department . . . Rev. McDermott, of South Brooklyn, who turned away from his pastoral duties for a day to turn in a nifty score of 84 . . . and Detective Joe Walker terming it "rank ingratitude" for a guest to administer so thorough a trouncing . . . Lieutenant O'Brien, Second Deputy Commissioner's office, deciding, after painstakingly scouting the affair to show 'em at the next tournament just how a *good* man does his stuff.

The scores:

	Gross	Handicap	Net
E. MacFadden	75	10	65
J. Hart	86	21	65
G. Ahrens	84	19	65
W. Casey	82	15	67
F. Moynihan.....	84	16	68
S. Metz	77	8	69
G. Schulmerich	82	13	69
A. Irwin	77	7	70
V. Lo Prest	93	23	70
J. Buck	76	6	70
O. Kral	85	15	70
E. A. Moore	89	18	71
F. McQue	81	10	71
J. Corcoran	86	15	71
C. Boland	86	14	72
W. McQuillin	100	28	72
D. Shea	96	24	72
B. Southwick	79	6	73
J. J. Buckley	99	26	73
R. Poggi	91	18	73
J. F. White	97	24	73
C. Stilson	87	14	73
F. H. Pierce	100	26	74
W. Miller	95	21	74
E. Spaeth	85	10	75
J. Kalbacker	101	26	75
R. Hendley	80	5	75
J. S. Robb	99	22	77
J. Baynon	108	31	77
J. Driscoll	98	21	77
B. Downs	91	14	77
J. W. Lyle	95	18	77
B. Hurwood	88	10	78
W. J. Flanagan	86	8	78
J. B. McDonald	83	5	78
J. Donohue	87	8	79
S. Bellinoff	102	23	79
F. Seper	98	19	79
A. Morris	92	13	79
S. Brzozowski	92	13	79
J. H. Walker	98	19	79
J. Creed	98	18	80
K. Jordan	107	26	81
C. H. Cordies	89	8	81
S. Swanson	93	11	82
W. Carroll	100	18	82
E. Carey	114	28	86
H. Whitton	116	27	89

POLICE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK

Office of the Police Commissioner

New York, June 23, 1943.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 20.

The following mine procedure received from the Mine Warfare Officer, Third Naval District, is published for the information and guidance of all concerned:

Whenever a suspicious object which shows external parts resembling a mine is observed, the area in which it is located should be cleared pending the arrival of trained Mine Disposal personnel. As large an area as practicable, adjacent to the mine, should be vacated and personnel from any organization available posted as guards.

In carrying out these instructions, the following safety precautions must be rigidly observed:

- (a) All mines must be approached with the greatest caution. Unless absolutely necessary, do not go nearer than 100 feet. Use binoculars if possible.
- (b) Mines must be approached quietly. Scraping noises such as those produced by walking hurriedly over rocks or pebbles, should be avoided. Do not talk. Magnetic material must not be taken near any mine.
- (c) Horns should never be touched.
- (d) Wires should never be touched.
- (e) Under no circumstances should untrained personnel attempt to move a mine except when directed by someone specially trained in handling mines. Only persons specially trained shall endeavor to render a mine safe.

In this connection attention is directed to the provisions of General Orders No. 16, c.s.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

APOLOGY

In our article last month listing members of the Department having three or more sons serving with the armed forces, the name of Patrolman John Cullinan, 101st Precinct, inadvertently was omitted.

Patrolman Cullinan has three sons, of whom he is mighty proud, serving currently with the U. S. Army Air Force, and SPRING 3100 joins with him in wishing for his boys the very best of everything in the hazardous job ahead.



By REBECCA B. RANKIN, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

THE MISSOURI State Highway Patrol presents its new monthly periodical, *The Technician* through the interest and co-operation of police laboratory technicians throughout the country. This little monthly publication which makes its appearance in May, 1943, Volume 1, No. 1 represents what is probably the first serious attempt to interest the police laboratory technicians throughout the country in the publication of a purely cooperative bulletin in which an exchange of information, views and opinions may be expressed solely on subjects of interest from the scientific standpoint. *The Technician* will be on file at the Municipal Reference Library where members of the police force are at liberty to consult it or borrow it for home study. Those interested in a personal subscription, the annual rate is \$2.00 and subscriptions should be sent to the Missouri State Highway Patrol, Jefferson City, Missouri.

THE STATE DEFENSE COUNCIL of Connecticut has issued a very useful "Manual on Vice Control" 1943 which the police will be glad to have. Its final section on Federal Regulations is applicable in all states, not only Connecticut.

"**POLICE PROBLEMS IN NEWARK**" is the title of a report made by the Bureau of Municipal Research of Newark after a thorough survey extending over several years. Commissioner John B. Keenan, Director of Public Safety, requested the Bureau to undertake the survey. The field work of the survey was completed in December, 1941, but substantial changes in department practices in 1942 required some later re-survey of parts of the study and hence the report was not published until 1943.

Every aspect of the police problem of Newark has been carefully studied and compared with other cities. The employees and personnel management are considered; salaries and pensions are discussed; the uniformed patrol, traffic regulation and control, detective bureau and criminal investigations and departmental organization are all thoroughly studied and analyzed by these police experts. Recommendations for improvement are made in every part of the police department.

"**LAUGH AT THE LAWYER WHO CROSS-EXAMINES YOU**" (Old Faithful Publishing Co.) is the title of a new book written by Charles L. Cusumano, a practicing attorney. The book is intended to be of assistance to the great number of witnesses who too frequently become confused when the examining attorney questions them. The policeman will find this book of assistance in the preparation of cases by showing vulnerable points in the cross-examination process. The book may be borrowed from the Library by members of the police force.

THE POLICE who must know the laws as they relate to enforcement will do well to make use of the "Résumé and Legislation enacted during the 1943 Session" as selected for you in the May "Bulletin of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation."

IN THE REVISED, second edition of "Riot Control" (Military Service Publishing Company) Colonel Sterling A. Wood brings up to date information of a tactical nature helpful to the military and public law enforcement officials in handling civil disturbances. The practical suggestions, description of weapons, chemical munitions and special equipment, and diagrams for maneuvers of small units are all helpful in converting small forces into mobile units capable of controlling riotous conditions with a minimum of casualties.

535TH ARMORED INF. BN.

Camp Polk, Louisiana

June 24, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Many thanks for the regularity with which SPRING 3100 has reached me since my entry into the army. It's a swell way to keep in touch with the boys back home, and I assure you I look forward with eagerness to each new issue.

LIEUTENANT PAUL BARON,
Patrolman, 109th Precinct.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE JULY, 1943, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

In a criminal case the prosecution is required to prove the defendant's guilt beyond a reasonable doubt. What is a "reasonable doubt"?

QUESTION NO. 2

What uniform statutes have been adopted in New York State in connection with crime?

QUESTION NO. 3

Under what circumstances would a person, who allowed marihuana to grow on his land, be guilty of a crime?

QUESTION NO. 4

What information may be obtained from dust in a suspect's wearing apparel?

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- What matters will be published in Department Circulars?
- What restrictions apply to drivers of vehicles at the scene of an emergency?
- What is the prime purpose of probation and parole?
- What is a pick-up case?
- What are the present age requirements for persons desiring to obtain operators' or chauffeurs' licenses?
- What may stoop line stands or booths licensed by the Department of Licenses be used for?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

The following simple definition of "reasonable doubt" contained in a jury charge has been approved by the Supreme Court of the United States:

"A reasonable doubt is an actual doubt that you are conscious of after going over in your mind the entire case, giving consideration to all the testimony and every part of it. If you then feel uncertain and not fully convinced that the defendant is guilty and believe that you are acting in a reasonable manner and if you believe that a reasonable man in any matter of like importance would hesitate to act because of such doubt as you are conscious of having, that is a reasonable doubt, of which the defendant is entitled to have the benefit."

The Court of Appeals defined the burden which must be sustained by the prosecution in a criminal case as follows:

"The rule is that all evidence, when considered by the jury, must, beyond a reasonable doubt, exclude or remove every other reasonable hypothesis than that of the defendant's guilt. The evidence of facts and circumstances, in order to justify a

conviction, must all be consistent with and point not only to the guilt of the defendant, but they must be inconsistent with his innocence."

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

- Uniform Close Pursuit Act.
- Uniform Criminal Extradition Act.
- Uniform Act to secure the attendance of witnesses from within or without the State in criminal proceedings.
- Uniform Act for Interstate Parole and Probation Supervision.
- Uniform Narcotic Drug Act.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

A recent amendment to the Penal Law, which inserted therein a new section, to be section seventeen hundred fifty-three, provides as follows:

Section 1753. Growing of narcotic plant known as marihuana by unlicensed persons.

A person who, without being licensed so to do under the Public Health Law, grows the narcotic plant known as marihuana or knowingly allows it to grow on his land without destroying the same, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Effective immediately.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

Dust and dirt which are in or on the suspect's apparel—shoes, hair, under the nails or in fissures, or on weapons or tools—may give some clue as to where the suspect has previously been or what he has done. The possibilities of dust analysis have not been sufficiently exploited. By such examinations the presence of what is called professional dust may be determined, such as glue and sawdust (carpenters and laborers in sawmills), lime (bricklayers), etc., and also dust from places where the suspect has made a brief visit, as, for instance, flour (flour mill), fibers or parts of vegetables (from a barn). Shoes and cuffs of the trousers should also be examined for the presence of certain dirt or soil. Such examinations sometimes play a helpful role in an investigation.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

a. Matters which should be known to the entire Department for the information and guidance of those concerned, but which are not of sufficient importance to be published in the Rules and Regulations or Manual of Procedure.

b. The driver of any vehicle other than one on official business shall not drive into nor park such vehicle within the block where emergency work is in progress.

c. The prime purpose of both is the protection of the community through the rehabilitation of those convicted of crime.

d. A pick-up case is one in which an arrest is made or property recovered in connection with an offense not previously reported.

e. Operators' or chauffeur's licenses may be issued during the period ending July first, nineteen hundred forty-four, to persons of the age of seventeen years or over.

f. Such stands or booths shall be used for the sale or display of fruits, vegetables, soft drinks, cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, confectionery, ice cream, for the shining of shoes, or any of the foregoing.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

General Orders No. 14, June 1, 1943.

Calls attention to the distribution of personnel and equipment during actual and practice air raids. Instructions relative to police control charts. Rules concerning entries on control charts. Maintenance of charts and notifications in connection therewith. Information and instructions concerning the use of telephones. General instructions. Amendments to AWS orders.

General Orders No. 15, June 1, 1943.

Communication from office of the Comptroller relative to the Withholding Tax. Also information as to form titled "Exemption Information Employee's Withholding Tax."

T. T. Message, June 2, 1943.

Army Emergency Relief Organization created to meet emergency relief needs of wives, parents, children or close relatives of members of the United States Army. Unit for the five boroughs located at 165 Broadway, Manhattan; telephone REctor 2-1300.

T. T. Message, June 2, 1943.

Amends so much of General Orders No. 15, c.s., titled "Withholding Tax" as relates to the filling out of Item 5 of the form titled "Exemption Information Employee's Withholding Tax."

Circular No. 14, June 2, 1943.

Communication from His Honor, The Mayor, expressing his thanks for the splendid work done in connection with the I Am An American Day celebration.

T. T. Message, June 7, 1943.

Communication from the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles relative to certain types of chauffeur licenses which have been issued by the Bureau of Motor Vehicles.

General Orders No. 16, June 8, 1943.

City Protection Order No. 4, c.s., relative to action to be taken by a member of the Force or of the Air Warden Service when unexploded bombs, shells, torpedoes, or mines are observed. Confidential memoranda relative to Operations Letter No. 23, are hereby revoked. Memorandum dated September 14, 1942, relative to parachute or other naval mines is revoked. Memorandum of February 1, 1943, relative to war airplane crashes, will remain in full force and effect.

General Orders No. 17, June 10, 1943.

Method of determining amount of tax to be withheld at source on wages earned on and after July 1, 1943. G.O. 35, series of 1942 and so much of G.O. No. 1 c.s. as directs Federal Tax Deductions to be made in accordance with table in G.O. No. 35, series 1942 is revoked.

General Orders No. 18, June 10, 1943.

Provisions for deductions for the Federal Withholding Tax, effective July 1, 1943.

Circular No. 15, June 10, 1943.

Amendment to Article 7 of the Traffic Regulations which adds two new sections to be known as Section 91 and Section 92, to read as follows:

Section 91. Cruising of Taxicabs prohibited.

1. A driver of a taxicab shall not operate his vehicle along a street for the purpose of soliciting passengers or searching for passengers.

2. No person shall operate an empty taxicab on 5th Ave., from 26th St. to 60th St., between the hours of 8 A.M. and 8 P.M. daily. A driver of a taxicab discharging a passenger on 5th Ave., shall drive off 5th Ave., by making a right turn at the first street where such turn is permitted.

Section 92. Loading or unloading in taxicab stand area.

A driver of a taxicab while awaiting employment on a taxicab stand or taxi feed line shall move out of said stand upon request of a driver of a vehicle whose purpose is to expeditiously load or unload merchandise within the area of the taxicab stand.

Article 1. Section F. of the Regulations Governing Drivers and Owners of Taxicabs, Coaches, Sight-seeing Buses, Horse-Drawn Cabs and Taximeter Establishments, is amended by revoking Paragraph 3 thereof, and promulgating new Paragraph 3, to read as follows:

(3) a. A public hack driver shall refuse to transport any person whose destination is more than five miles from starting point.

b. A public hack driver shall not refuse to transport any orderly person included in the following subdivisions, whose destination is within the city or within five miles of the limits thereof:

1. A person sick, injured or crippled.
2. A person accompanied by young children.
3. A person with baggage that cannot otherwise be conveniently carried.
4. Uniformed members of the Armed Forces.
5. A war worker to and from place of employment, where no other means of public transportation is available.

The provisions of new Paragraph 3 as hereinabove promulgated shall be effective for a temporary period of 30 days, beginning 8 A.M., June 4, 1943.

Special Regulation For Vehicular Traffic. In compliance with an order of the New York State Council of Defense, no vehicular traffic will be permitted on a certain street in the Borough of Brooklyn.

T. T. Message, June 14, 1943.

Credit Counseling Service for city employees. The objectives and functions of this service are described in a leaflet titled "Credit Advice For City Employees."

A sufficient supply of leaflets, to furnish each member of the Department with a copy thereof, forwarded to each command.

T. T. Message, June 18, 1943.

Amendment to regulations for public hack and sight-seeing bus drivers:

Article 1, Section F, of the regulations governing drivers and owners of taxicabs, coaches, sight-seeing buses, horse-drawn cabs and taximeter establishments, is amended by revoking paragraph 3 thereof, and promulgating new paragraph 3, to read as follows:

(3) a. A public hack driver shall refuse to transport any person whose destination is more than five miles from starting point.

b. A public hack driver shall not refuse to transport any orderly person included in the following subdivisions, whose destination is within the city or within five miles of the limits thereof:

1. A person sick, injured or crippled.
2. A person accompanied by young children.
3. A person with baggage that cannot otherwise be conveniently carried.
4. Uniformed members of the armed forces.
5. A war worker to and from places of employment, where no other means of public transportation is available.
6. A person to a railroad terminal, a ferry connection of a railroad terminal, or to or from an airport within the City of New York.

7. Females unaccompanied by male escorts between the hours of 10 P.M. and 7 A.M.

The provisions of new paragraph 3 as hereinabove promulgated shall be effective for a temporary period of 30 days beginning 8 A.M., June 16th, 1943.

So much of Circular No. 15, c.s., as relates to Article 1, Section F, Paragraph 3 of the regulations governing drivers and owners of taxicabs, coaches, sight-seeing buses, horse-drawn cabs and taximeter establishments, is hereby revoked.

Circular No. 16, June 19, 1943.

July Fourth leaves of absence.

T. T. Message, June 21, 1943.

Revised copies of interpretations of non-essential driving issued by the Office of Price Administration, dated May 27, 1943, forwarded to commanding officers.

General Orders No. 19, June 22, 1943.

Mobilization of the Emergency Taxi Corps. Members of the Force concerned will familiarize themselves with the provisions of the Emergency Taxi Corps Manual, General Orders No. 5, c.s., and General Orders No. 14, c.s., which govern Taxicab Mobilization, Police Mobilization and dispatch of personnel and equipment, respectively.

Queens Police Post Installation and Dinner Dance

PATROLMAN Edward G. Schultz, 102nd Precinct, on the evening of Wednesday, June 23, was inducted as commander of Queens Police Post, No. 1103, of the American Legion at a gala Installation and Dinner Dance given by the organization at the Boulevard Tavern, Elmhurst, Queens. Entertainment, including a floor show, lent added lustre to the evening.

Dais guests included two holders of the Distinguished Service Cross: the Rev. Thomas J. Taylor, National Chaplain of the Army and Navy Legion of Valor and who in World War I saw service as a second lieutenant with the 23rd Infantry, 2nd Division, and Commander Earl D. Norton of the Forest Hills Post of the American Legion, National Senior Vice Commander of the Army and Navy Legion of Valor, who in World War I as a private in the 9th Infantry, 2nd Division, on July 1, 1918, lost a leg in the battle for Vaux, in France.

The Queens County organization of the Legion was represented by County Commander Charles E. Miller, Vice Commanders Nicholas Ambarian and Aloysius J. Maickel, Service Director Michael Oppelt, Judge Advocate Frank M. Nicolosi, Sergeant-at-arms Samuel Cataldo and County Blood Donors Chairman George Kelner; also Past Commander Eugene A. Mullaly of Elmhurst Post No. 198; Sam Gillman, Chef-de-Guere, 40 & 8, Voiture 56; Inspector Charles P. Mooney, 7th Division, and Mrs. Helene Schultz, lovely spouse of the newly-inducted commander and herself serving currently as president of the Post's women's auxilliary. Tribute was paid also to Past Commanders Clinton B. Sheridan, Max Sprauer, Herman Cook, Sol Abrahams and Fred Smol.

Commander Schultz, in his address of acceptance, among other things said:

"The task ahead is not an easy one, but with the spirit of cooperation that the members of Queens Police Post have always shown, the year should not be too difficult. The success of the administration upon which we are now embarked



Photo Courtesy L. I. Star-Journal

POST GAVEL CHANGES HANDS

Commander Schultz, left, receives the gavel from Nicholas Ambarian, county vice-commander, as Clinton Sheridan, outgoing commander, looks on.

rests upon all of us. Let's all pull together for God and country. Let Americanism be our watchword. Let's be real Americans—true Legionaires. * * * Let's see to it that this great Post of ours is kept alive. Let it be known the world over as one of the most honored, most active posts in the nation."

Commander Schultz concluded his address with a toast to the members of the Post and the sons of members serving in the armed forces.

Other officers seated were Vice Commanders Christian Kautz, Arthur Hall and Charles Buck; Robert Lonzberg, adjutant; George Hodgson, personnel adjutant; William B. Lennie, finance officer; John Petersohn, historian; Clinton Sheridan, chaplain; John Dollard, sergeant-at-arms.

Executive Committee: Chester Fream, Louis Neher, Raymond Martin, Henry Michel, Henry Klein, George Knobloch.

POST-ENTRY TRAINING COURSE

College of the City of New York

ENGLISH (REPORT WRITING)

This is a course in the correct expression and effective arrangement of ideas. Words and idioms, sentences and paragraphs, punctuation, spelling and grammar are studied and practiced. Frequent expositions or reports of police and fire problems and duties are written, corrected, and discussed in conferences. Emphasis is given to the form and style required by the uniformed departments in official communications.

Friday - 12 M.-1:50 P.M.

Room 1106 - Commerce

OR

5:50 - 7:35 P.M.

Room 1012 - Commerce

30 hours - 15 sessions

First session - October 1st

2 credits

Fees: \$10. course fee; \$2. registration; and \$1.00 library.

Instructor: Mr. James E. Flynn, City College.

Registration may be completed in Room 1113, Commerce Building,
17 Lexington Avenue, New York City, at the following times:

Saturday, September 18—9 A.M.-12 Noon

Monday, September 20 to Friday, September 24—9 A.M.-6 P.M.

Saturday, September 25—9 A.M.-12 Noon

The fee is indicated above and is payable at the time of registration.

Classes begin on Monday, September 27th unless otherwise indicated.

Further information may be obtained from Room 1113, 17 Lexington
Avenue, New York City — GRamercy 5-7140, Extension 33.

444 S.W. 24th ROAD

Miami, Florida

June 15, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

A couple of weeks ago I dropped you a note telling you I had missed the last four issues of SPRING 3100 because of a change of address, and asking you to send me the copies I missed. Well, they arrived just a few days later and I'm mighty thankful. They really filled a spot that's been a little empty. Not only was it good to read all the news but just to go over the list of those in the Services was interesting.

ENSIGN JULES J. MALLON,
Patrolman, 11th Precinct.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

June 1, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just a short note of appreciation for your thoughtfulness in forwarding me SPRING 3100. Though I spent but a short time in the Department, I enjoy reading each copy, especially the comments from the boys overseas. They're the ones who really appreciate news from home.

CHARLES R. SMYTH,
2nd Lt., Corps of Military Police,
Patrolman, Police Academy.



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Surg. Rudolph D. Orth	22d Med. Dist.	June 15, 1943
Lt. Frank J. Szuminsky	94 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Lt. William J. Henry	Mcy. Pct. 2	June 15, 1943
Lt. Michael J. Dinselbacher	104 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Lt. John F. X. Meade	Mtd. Sqd. 1	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Andrew A. Weber	3 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Francis W. Conboy	5 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles H. Leach	10 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Harry J. Mooney	22 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. William P. McGrath	40 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. John F. Houston	61 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Samuel Price	74 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward L. Briglio	76 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Henry A. Marelli	84 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Bernard Vogt	104 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles W. Bailey	Tr. N	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Clarence D. Schultz	Tr. P	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Alshut	Mil. Ser. Bur.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Andrew H. Mosher	Mil. Ser. Bur.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Robert H. Wood	Mil. Ser. Bur.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. Kelly	17 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. A. Mierau	18 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. James J. Shaughnessy	26 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph Woytisek	42 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Sylvester Connaughton	43 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. William C. Artus	75 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Frederick F. Roehm	100 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. Carey, Jr.	103 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. Mason	111 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph Byrne	Tr. F	June 15, 1943
Ptl. James E. Fay	Mey. 1	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Russell C. Archer	G. C. Pkwy Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Henry F. Sauvan	Mtd. Sqd. 1	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Rudolph Kerchof	4 D. D.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Carmine C. Cangro	E. S. Sqd. 1	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles F. Reilly	Mil. Ser. Bur.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Harry Schaaf	8 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. James J. Bohans	9 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. George P. Mueller	10 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. George M. Klub	73 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. William Donohue	Tr. C	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Michael T. O'Connor	Tr. D	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Bernard J. Lester	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. McCotter	Off. Ch. Insp.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. George Gross, Jr.	Off. Ch. Clerk	June 15, 1943
Ptl. William P. Rooney	Off. Ch. Clerk	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Lambert L. Hanson	Mil. Ser. Bur.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Lawrence Collins	5 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. William E. McDermott, Jr.	7 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Walter Sanders	18 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Julius Isaacs	25 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Max Labell	79 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. James M. Ladley	122 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Dennis O'Connell	Tr. G	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Edw. W. Wiessner	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Patrick J. Fitzpatrick	Off. Ch. Inso.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Francis J. Teed	1 D.D.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Frank Wolter	85 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Louis C. Churchvale	G. C. Pkwy Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. William P. Ashe	Bldg. & Rep. Bur.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Walter J. Staih	15 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. Nicholas J. Esposito	79 Pct.	June 15, 1943

Ptl. Calogero Caronia	40 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Polw. Lillian M. Burck	Bur. of Polw.	June 15, 1943
Polw. Helen V. Fitzpatrick	Bur. of Polw.	June 15, 1943
Polw. Jane R. McAdam	Bur. of Polw.	June 15, 1943
Ptl. James X. Kelly	68 Pct.	June 30, 1943
Ptl. Peter F. McGuire	1 D.D.	June 30, 1943
Ptl. Joseph E. Lamb	8 D.D.	June 30, 1943
Ptl. Ed. T. V. Fitzgerald	18 Div. M.O.D.D.	June 30, 1943

CIVILIAN DEFENSE VOLUNTEER OFFICE

United States Citizens Service Corps
City Hall

New York, June 24, 1943.

DEAR COMMISSIONER:

The fact that the Police Department does such effective and efficient work at all times is so much a commonplace that the public is inclined to take its remarkable functioning for granted. My admiration of the Department grows daily and I never wish to be placed in the prosaic class that just takes it for granted.

In the Recruitment Drive just completed the Police Department under your able leadership carried a terrific burden and as usual discharged its responsibility with great tact and efficiency, placing the people of the City of New York further in debt to the men and women who compose the Army of the Blue.

May I, therefore, take this occasion to thank you again for your personal contribution as well as that of the Department, and to assure you that if at any time the CDVO can be of any service to the Police Department you have but to command it.

With my personal regards.

Very sincerely yours,

GROVER A. WHALEN,
Chairman-Director.

The Hon. Lewis J. Valentine,
Commissioner, Police Department,
240 Centre Street,
New York, N.Y.

62nd BOMB SQDN.

Davis Monathan Field

Tucson, Arizona

June 8, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Permit me to express my sincere appreciation for your continued kindness in sending me SPRING 3100, each issue of which is like a letter from home.

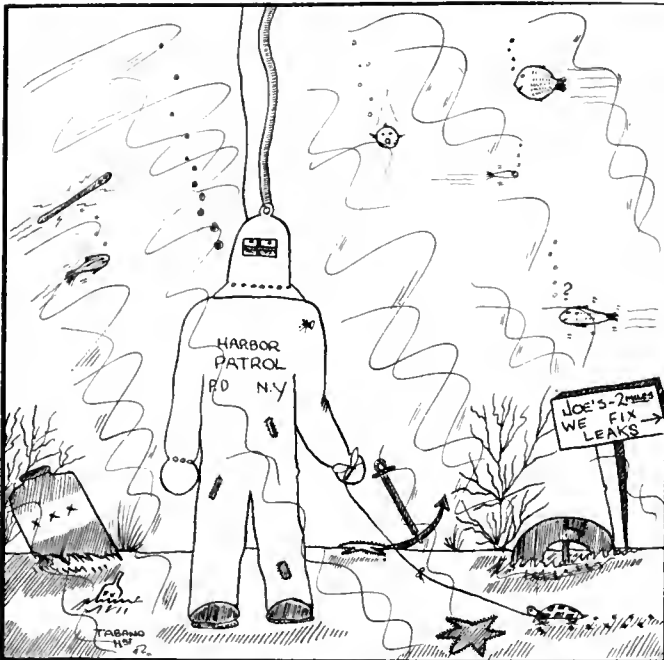
In your May issue, I noted with particular interest the Commissioner's address at the Holy Name breakfast wherein he expressed confidence that the Department's war loan drive would result in a squadron of Flying Fortresses being dedicated in the name of the N. Y. City Police Department, and I am hoping that one of the ships so dedicated will be a Liberator, (B 24) because that's the one I fly on in the capacity of aerial engineer and gunner.

Best regards to the men in the 30th Precinct.

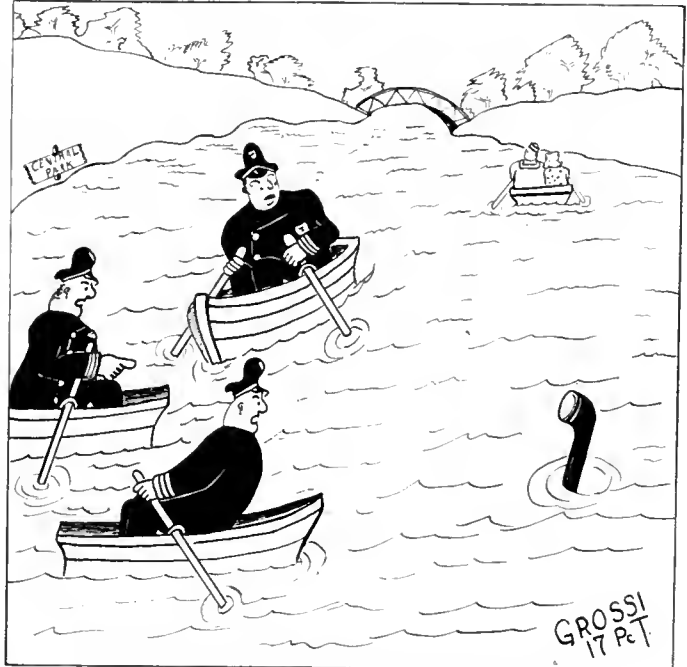
SERGEANT CHARLES SCHULMAN,
Patrolman, 30th Precinct.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



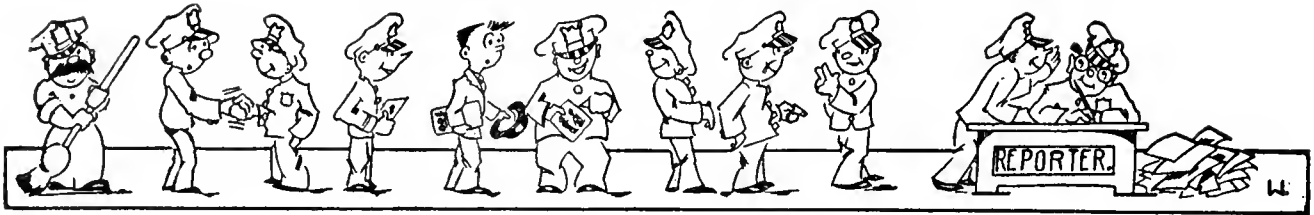
"Every morning I gotta take the Sarge's pet turtle down for a walk!"



"Let's break it up, fellas, that might be the patrol supervisor!"

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. Francis B. Donovan 4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
2nd Pct., Ptl. I. Know Itall 6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8th Precinct: Captain William O. Jones, who is an old time mounted patrolman—one of the original Mounted Squad, in fact—and, naturally, an expert equestrian, is looking forward to July, when he expects to ride to the hounds while on vacation in Kentucky . . . Lieutenant Bill Burns, 8th Squad, is a Victory Garden enthusiast, which explains why he gathers his squad about him from time to time and assigns them to “plants” . . . Detective Buck O’Neill sent Gowanus Tommy Tyrell (old heavy foot) to the Bellevue Psycho Ward on an errand and due to some error Tyrell was taken for the psycho. Buck had a time convincing the Doc that Tommy was O.K., even if his teeth do rattle . . . We have here a suave little lad who doesn’t have much to say—and is seldom heard of—we mean Lieutenant John Diltworth, the man who envies Pete Kelly’s thrift . . . Isn’t that sport jacket Blackie Luzzi wears a dream? . . . And those cute ties Chief Clerk Foster wears has Henry Roth green with envy.

We are losing Harry Schaaf and Max Labell, by retirement, and all of us wish them well. Schaaf is the lad who ran those yearly shore dinners that everyone talks about. Labell for the past few years was our hack inspector . . . Rookie Sergeant Larry Dente: “Now when I was 95 man in the 9th Precinct, etc.!” . . . Salvatore Porco, because of his experience as an R-R 20 man is seriously thinking of entering the Naval Intelligence Bureau, claiming that regardless of the intelligence angle, he can at least row a boat . . . Who would you say has the sweetest voice, Sister Martin or Elmer Layden, Luzzi’s boss?

Front Page News: The 8th Precinct came out No. 2 in the Safety Campaign—and is Captain Jones happy? The 9th annual outing of the 7-8-9-10th Squads, held May 19, at Semler’s, in Grant City, S. I., resulted in a very large attendance, a splendid shore dinner, plenty of refreshments, and, of course, a ball game between the Largo Muskrats and Carnevale’s Beagles, the Muskrats winning out, 11 to 6 . . . Johnny Wurga, a former pitcher for the Beagles, failed to show; cold feet, no doubt, knowing he was to face Last Boat Wylie, who kept the Beagles at bay with his sidearm peaball. He was opposed by Zeke Weiman, who left his glove home, unfortunately, and as a result could not get his high hard one going . . . O’Rourke started pitching for the Beagles but was quickly subdued by the Muskrats, whose lineup featured such heavy hitters as Whelan, Kirby, Largo, Sullivan and Callow, while the Beagles boasted of Red Flynn (*as usual, terrible*), Winnie Ward (*also useless*), Two-ton Mouse Harrington, Pinky Higgins (*who is better with a broom*), and White Pants Willie Brennan, who fell asleep in center field—and we do mean asleep.

There were so many changes that we can’t remember all the players. To sum up, it was a really enjoyable day and Harry Schaaf must be given credit for the arrangements . . . Moe Herman, Pete Kilian, Dick Maddeford, Neil Culklin, and Charlie Charlton, Squire of Port Richmond, all were remembered by the boys . . . The last named four retired.

Tom O’Grady is indignant. It was not his treds that he lost—it was his sporrán, and in it were a few shillings with which he intended to buy the boys a few alf and alfs.

Is it true Sergeant Peter Kelly just issued to Steve Whelan a standing invitation to park together with his family and friends at his magnificent Staten Island bungalow this summer?

2D DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson 7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg
5th Pct., Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin 9th Pct., Ptl. John F. Nystrom
11th Pct., Ptl. Alex W. Franz

7th Precinct: Our deepest sympathies to Patrolman William O’Connell in the loss of his son, Lieutenant Daniel O’Connell of the U. S. Armed Forces.

The 7th Precinct Follies: Gavin—a white collar worker . . . Hargrove—“Jimminy Crickets!” . . . Lombardi—“Why, Johnny!” . . . Jentzen—“I wake up screaming!” . . . O’Brien, J.—the strong boy . . . O’Brien, T.—“Everything O.K., but—” . . . Elier & Kenny—“Any potatoes today?” . . . Hauptman—“Goodbye, Helen, goodbye!” . . . Blaine—the fall of Tojo . . . Geoghan—“Any dues today?” . . . Hoey—“Don’t I keep the place clean?” . . . Cippoletti—“She’s a good kid!” . . . Brodtkin—“I am a smoker!” . . . Witkewitz—“Whitey, my friend!” . . . O’Leary—“They were all out of step but Dick!” . . . Cannon—“I’ll be there with a taxi!” . . . Klukas—“How do these things get so dirty?” . . . Grasberg—“I hear you calling me!” . . . Nejedly—“I’ll take it all!” . . . Schulthies—“Put it all in one bundle!” . . . Woods—“Where was I?” or, “Who has a No. 17 stamp?” . . . Olmsted—“Do I know what I’m doing?” . . . Brochard—what girls go for . . . Treattau—“I’m walking on my heels again!” . . . Turro—“Pusha down da badge!” . . . Agard—how to become a farmer in ten easy lessons . . . Refreshments & Music by Moore and Smith.

Our Ace 95 man, Harry Erickson, has been undergoing a general overhauling since, as captain of the 5th Squad baseball team, to the tune of 13 to 10, he led his belting buddies to a slow but hard-earned victory over the 6th Squad last month. He overdid himself, unfortunately, and now has more squeaks than an old sofa.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Pritting 17th Pct., Ptl. Linus Bell
15th Pct., Ptl. Thomas J. Moffit 19th Pct., Ptl. Shadowe
22nd Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey

19th Precinct: Stories you should hear: The one about Tom Kilduff and the storekeeper who refused to throw his hat in the air . . . Tim Casey singing “Five by Five in the Fuehrer’s Face” . . . The one having to do with Jim Cronin—Central Park—Rowboat—Lake . . . Jimmie Judge and the tale of “Easy does it” . . . Charlie (Longdrawers) Roth and the story of “Come where the water’s more down yet” . . . Buckets Bobson and the pigeons in John Jay Park . . . Tom Marry and the store teeth that were lost in the mail . . . Paul Miner and his retirement blank complications.

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., Ptl. Otto T. Niessner 30th Pct., Ptl. Al Smiles
26th Pct., Ptl. Lambs Out 34th Pct., Ptl. Woody Wash

26th Precinct: Ben Davis, well-known auto salesman, says sending the operator of the sergeant’s car out of the precinct is to his mind ridiculous . . . Bob Hamilton, 50th Precinct, and our James Sullivan intend visiting Bill Brown’s reducing farm at Peekskill on their vacation, Jim’s wife already has him on a diet—*dancing shoes included*.

What they’re known as: Kehoc: Smiling Tom . . . Terrieri: Spotlite Man of Grant’s Tomb . . . Kane: Honest Tom . . . Strick Matter: Sylvester.

Well known sayings: Joe Stewart: “If I had only insured it!” . . . Russo: “I would have given him one only for you!” . . . Parker: “I don’t want that post, it’s too hot!” . . . O’Neil: “How I miss my

pigeon post!" . . . Meyers: "I'm having dinner at the Waldorf tonight!" . . . Tobin: "Did the new car come yet?" . . . Levine: "I'll put it in the book that I am leaving the precinct!"

And Bill Short says things must be tough when Joe "The Boss" Accompa starts borrowing buttons!

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., Ptl. Henry Nealon 28th Pct., Ptl. Francis X. McDermott
25th Pct., Ptl. John D. Promota 32nd Pct., Ptl. Harlem Eyte

28th Precinct: The entire command joins in offering deepest sympathy and condolences to John Connolly and Phil Fornabaio in their recent bereavements . . . Welcome to the eight new rookies—the "New Dealers" are certainly increasing and are almost ready to take over, according to the latest communique from Marshal Schwartz . . . After many long years one of the best-liked teams we know has been separated; Bill Cashel and Barney Leven having been sent respectively to the Bronx and Brooklyn . . . We hope Bill comes back often with his big smile and that Barney gives frequent looks at his green ensemble—the one usually reserved for St. Patrick's Day.

HERO OF THE MONTH: Jiggs Kiernan! It seems Jiggs was the only one who was able to relieve a poor mongrel pup of his pain by extracting a sharp hook from the dog's paw—an operation which won him the affection of the dog and the admiration of the helpless bystanders. This must have made Jiggs dog-conscious, for he was seen parading on Riverside Drive on the Sunday morning following with a little Boston Bull that also answered to the name of JIGGS! . . . Barney Cunningham proclaims to one and all that "I can take it"—and did . . . Freddy Heusel asserts that he and he alone deserves the title of being the best-dressed policeman on 125th Street and wishes, in addition, to be addressed by his proper title—"Bunny-Boy" . . . George Roden is expected to dispute that claim vigorously . . . Nails McSorley continues to usurp Tormey's former title of "Mighty Mite" by putting Slim Taylor in his proper place—the locker!

In closing let me remind you of the monster chicken-party being sponsored by Step-en-fetch Riordan over the Labor Day week-end. Ray Gleason and Frank Rice have promised to solve all transportation difficulties by rowing all guests from Battery Park out to Riordan's Long Island Sound estate.

32nd Precinct: All those orders for fresh eggs right out of the coop have been cancelled by Patrolman Carcich. Seems he'd just completed his chicken coop, bought ten chicks, and then discovered that nine of them were roosters . . . Sergeant Joe Haeser, a good judge of tobacco and rare pipes (*but not so good a judge of baseball*), believes that the standing of the teams in the National League should start at the bottom . . . Patrolman Nespor (*Nemo*) has already (1) made application for a plumber's license, and (2) started work on the elaborate outdoor rest room on his summer estate . . . Our air-conditioning man, Soup Greens Heiden, is thinking of installing such a system in the station house, to cool off the Hack Room, which currently is being used as a hen house for the robins confiscated by him in the park . . . *Who was it said there are enough wheels in the station house to make a clock?* . . . What's this about some difficulty Patrolman Howard (B.F.) had some time ago with a handkerchief? Must have been evidence . . . *And who the heck is Parson Chest?* . . . Patrolman Austin had his piccolo tuned up recently but the way the darned thing kept peeping when he played it Memorial Day was sure discouraging . . . Poetic Sergeant Richards is donating his concrete mixer (*electric razor to you*) to the Smithsonian Institute. How much are haircuts now? . . . Which one of our rookies, Cornwall by name, proudly strutted into the station house one morning recently and declared: "*Today I am a man! I took my first shave this morning!*" Suggestion: Why use a razor when a rough towel will do as well?

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrid 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: Animal stories continue to come in. This month it's *Gibbons vs. the Cat*. It seems that Pompeselli and Gibbons, responding to a hubbub in a backyard, found a cat yowling its head off halfway up a clothespole and promptly the first-named in his role of senior officer present elected Gibbons to make the climb, and as Gib shinned up toward the top, the cat, too, kept climbing. Finally, on reaching the top, our hero, sweating and still in second place, grabbed pussy by the back of the neck and triumphantly, though laboriously, made his way down. While the neighbors cheered, Gibbons took a bow, the while the cat, scared by all the noise, took it on the lam. Where did he run? You guessed it, neighbor. *He ran right up the pole again!*

Private John Drahovzal, formerly in Florida, is now in Chicago

waiting to start his studies in piloting. Taking a course, meanwhile, in radio and code . . . Meadows is slated to enter soon, together with a girl from the east side of the precinct, that blessed (?) state called Matrimony. Well, that shows the dangers of having a steady post! . . . Pass the brown sugar, D'Ambrosio . . . Stellwagen had to shoot a cat last month. Said Freddie: "It was run over by a dog!" (*Maybe the dog didn't blow his horn, huh?*) . . . *Could there be any particular reason why Kosofsky keeps that little miniature pig in his locker?* . . . Monfrini, Muldowny and Secor are now nursing callouses on their feet—instead of you know where . . . Last month we lost two men and gained five. To McGrath, who retired, we wish a long and happy retirement period. We certainly will miss that familiar swaggering walk of his . . . And good luck to our "Papa" Haiman, transferred to the 13th Precinct. (*Take care of Heitman down there, Lou.*) . . . We also regained an old war-horse of ours named Backmann. Welcome home again, Ed . . . Reinforcements came to ye olde precinct in the shape of four new men, Probationary Patrolmen Brower, 8th Squad; Quinlan, 6th Squad; Kellner, 11th Squad; and Reiter, 9th Squad, to all of whom we say, clear sailing, mates, and a happy stay!



"Don't know what's wrong with him, Lieutenant, but all he keeps saying is, 'Boy, oh, boy! Those WAVES—those SPARS—them LADY MARINES!!'"

Favorite Sayings: Martragano: "Never mind the ringing time, what time do I eat?" . . . O'Malley: "Nobody ever tells me anything. I got to find out the hard way!" . . . McGann: "It's a good job. If you don't come to work, they send for you!" . . . Sheehan: "It's not my post!" "Spider" Cain: "Who is that kid up on 149th Street?" . . . The Rookies: "Where's that \$400?" . . . Levy: "B-r-r-p!" . . . Bode: "Seniority ought to prevail!" . . . Hinken: "I don't eat much!" . . . Civello: "Maw-Riss!" . . . Platte: "Cuniffe, give us the alarms!" . . . Sergeant Kapp (to Secor): "Hello, Shorty!" . . . All of us (to the voters): "Will you love us in November like you did in May?" . . . Adrian: "I've got that eight-hour look!" . . . Farley: "Lend me your towel!" . . . Al Brown: "Who wants to buy another bond?"

This month's column is a little shorter than usual, but you ain't seen nothin' yet unless you guys decorate that little box that hangs on our newly-repainted wall. Are you listenin', my regular contributors?"

42nd Precinct: Recent additions to the Bronx populace: Ptl. and Mrs. Fred Taylor welcomed a daughter recently and *how* "they welcomed!" Fred is a different man now and smiles broadly when called "Pop."

Ptl. and Mrs. James Goldstein were also thrilled for the second time when baby Marvin arrived a short time ago. Jim and the Mrs. are quite satisfied with a husky son and a beautiful daughter. The best of luck to both happy couples.

Sgt. George Hublitz, who plays golf in his spare time and who openly boasts of "how he can take it," was detailed at "I Am An American Day," Sunday, May 16, in Central Park, for a period of nine and a quarter hours. At home that evening Sgt. George retired at 8:00 P.M. and reposed in the arms of Morpheus until 1:00 P.M. Monday afternoon. Yes, the air in Central Park works miracles.

Other "Men of the Great Outdoors": Ptl. Harry (Wotta Man) Kiritz, Gene (Tickles) Dunscomb, and James (Gossoon) McKenzie are ardent baseball fans. Recently when assigned to Yankee Stadium for a 10:00 A.M. to 6 P.M. tour they made an unexpected appearance at the precinct for the 8 A.M. roll-call. Such unselfish devotion to duty should not go unrewarded.

Ptl. Bill Thomas has his "papers in" and eagerly awaits the day when the blue and brass will be replaced by the mufti of private life. Bill intends to become a gentleman farmer and has at this writing developed a Victory Garden which is the envy of his immediate neighbors. He needs, however, more and better sticks for the many tomato plants that are growing. Radio crews kindly take notice and clean up all stick-ball games in the precinct.

Ptl. Jeremiah Byrne is back with us once more after a prolonged sick leave looking slim and fit "to carry on" for another ten years. Jerry possibly drank from the Fountain of Youth as a child instead of the customary milk bottle.

No doubt many of the 42nd Precinct boys remember Abraham Keslowitz who formerly was attached to the tag summons division of the Bronx Traffic Court. Well, Abe is now a member of our armed forces, with the title of Sgt., and stationed in New Guinea. Ptl. Bert Hollweg received a letter from Sgt. Abe recently in which he writes that "things are running along pretty much the same these days" and also remarks that a scarcity of smoking pipes exists around there. Take good care of that pipe, Abe, and don't loan it even to the General. Best of luck from all the boys.

To the following members of the 42nd Pct. now serving with the armed forces we extend our best wishes and sincerely trust that the Father Almighty will speedily guide them to a safe return: Lieutenants Andrew McKeon and Joseph Volk; Patrolmen Lester Abrahamson, Jules Barnet, Edward Bohan, Bernard Chotiner, Thomas Cox, William Fenty, Aaron Medetsky, Milton Sporn.

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol 47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
45th Pct., Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern 50th Pct., Ptl. James J. Wynne
46th Pct., Ptl. William S. Crosby 52nd Pct., Ptl. Eugene Horgan

43rd Precinct: Congratulations to Harold Dunwoody on his promotion to sergeant last month . . . And a great big hand to the boys who put over in such splendid style the affair at the Van Nest Recreation Hall last month . . . Best wishes and lots of good luck to Patrolman Connaughton in his retirement . . . Because of the gas shortage many changes are taking place, including the discomfort encountered now by some of our members who, instead of wearing out as heretofore the seat of their pants, will be wearing out the soles of their shoes instead . . . Patrolman Kaminsky considering the arduous nature of his duties would have liked some assistance while his partner was on vacation—but *where were the volunteers?* . . . After July you won't have to worry about how you're going to pay your tax to the Government—they figured that out for you. Now you will just worry, *period* . . . Our sincere sympathy to those whose loved ones since last we appeared in print have passed on . . . And this I guess will be all for now and here also is where Barney Dolan comes in for a clean sweep.

So long, gang, until next time!

47th Precinct: Our most heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman Keppie in the loss of his father.

We still have on sick report as this is written Sergeants Belton and Parker and Patrolmen Hearn, Salmonson and Duff. Come on, boys, snap out of it—let's see those smiling faces again.

This month we give you the L's and the Mc's:

First, Banjo Eyes Lardino, who has his papers in and now happily awaits the day which will see him a free citizen once more.

Cruller Legs Lampe, who sure can moan all over the place, once he gets started, and particularly on Schult's shoulder, who himself loses not a minute then helping him along.

Lochman, who although assigned to this precinct, works in E.S.S. 9, the members of which have long ago supplied themselves with earmuffs—or at least so we've been told.

Loewer, known also as The Weeping Willow, a title acquired by George when C. B. Curlew ran out of weeps and George took over the act; formerly a butcher boy, but the only thing he can cut now is the stuff Beef Stew Hade feeds him all day.

McEvoy, the lad who came into the job with 4 ribbons on his arm and plenty of gas reserves; a mighty decent youngster, at that, especially when he lets off with that horse laugh.

McKenna, better known as Skippy, the sergeants' first whip, and who is still looking, we hear, for the self-starter on those new-fangled cars.

Odds and Ends: Bill Calboun is the proud father of twins! Mother and children doing O.K. (*Could this be the reason for that nose protector and sun glasses, Bill?*) . . . One of our rookies, Martin Craig, has gone and dood it—joined up with Air Force. Good luck, Marty, and hurry home . . . Why did Patrolman Bissert get rid of the old puddle jumper and then, after suffering a nervous

breakdown, acquire following a 3:00 A.M. call a late model Buick? . . . If the little Indian is the son of the big Indian, but the big Indian is not the father of the little Indian, who is the big Indian? You're wrong. It's "Yellow Pony" Robertazzi . . . Good luck and best wishes to Sergeant Belton, transferred, effective July 1, to the 25th Precinct.

50th Precinct: While Lincoln's Gettysburg address is still the tops, Lieutenant Edward Gladstone Groot's address to the outgoing platoon the night he had the desk in Mercer Street wasn't so bad, either.



"Alarm 55342: Missing, ONE PORTERHOUSE STEAK, weight, 1½ lbs., approximately 2 in. thick, T-Bone in center . . . Also, TWO BABY LAMB CHOPS!"

Patrolman Milton Zarchin, better known today as Major Milton Zarchin, U. S. Army, in a letter addressed to his former comrades here, from somewhere in North Africa, said in part:

" . . . If any of you fellows are remorseful about not being in this fracas, that's only natural. However, a little remorse a few minutes before going to bed is more comfortable than going to bed in a foxhole. But here we are, and we are doing the best we know how, and putting all our effort and time into a job that hasn't any hours. When things have to be done, sleep is one of the things you have no time for.*** God bless the Navy! They handed me my first can of American beer a few days ago—it was wonderful. This African beer is flat and insipid. I've had one glass since being here and that was plenty.*** From the looks of things I'll be reading the result of the next sergeants' exam over a glass of sparkling wine in some Paris cafe, and then when you have all become sergeants, I'll be reading about the lieutenants' test while riding about in a rickshaw.

Your pal, Milt.

P.S. I now have about one thousand men under me, which is an even tougher job than looking out for yourself on a special post."

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. Steve Gorman 64th Pct., Ptl. I. C. Itall
61st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Farber 66th Pct., Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante 68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
70th Pct., Ptl. Mortimer M. Black

60th Precinct: Patrolman Louis Weiser, on vacation, set sail on the Sea of Matrimony last month, dropping anchor finally in Sullivan County, where the honeymoon was spent. Congratulations to the newlyweds—and may all their troubles be little ones.

Patrolmen David Cohen and John Bernius, assigned to R.M.P. duty, were directed to W. 31st Street and Railroad Avenue on May 27 to investigate a report of gas odors in the vicinity. Investigation disclosed gas escaping from a bungalow at 2953 West 31st Street, where the officers found, upon breaking in, an elderly couple unconscious on the floor. They immediately shut off the gas, opened the windows and revived the pair by applying artificial respiration, following which they were removed to the hospital where they recovered in due course. Cohen and Bernius were compelled to report sick at the time but now are back on the job. Good work!

Patrolmen Martin and Dyzeko have joined the armed forces.

Good luck, fellers, and a speedy return . . . Is it true Patrolman Frank Cariello has been elected to the high office of President of the Weeping Willow Associates, Inc.? . . . We welcome back our long-lost comrades, Patrolmen Bernard Conlon and Andrew Cole.

Will the members please notify this reporter of anything of interest and which may be published in this column? Your reporter loses many hours of sleep trying to dig up news, as for example, on his last day off he was able to sleep only 17 of the 32 hours allotted him.

61st Precinct: Step up, gents, and get your cigars from Grandpops Curley and Weidig, both of whom take their places now with the old—er, pardon me—elderly gentlemen. Congratulations and best wishes to all concerned.

Congratulations also to Patrolman and Mrs. Ben Klein and to their son, Myron, upon Myron's Bar-Mitzvah on June 19 past.

Very best wishes also to Patrolman John Houston who is today plain Mr. Houston, John having retired after many years of faithful service. Good luck and good health to you, John, and drop in to see the boys once in a while.

Private Joe Loebelsohn, in the other day to say hello, looks great. Must be true what they say about the Army. It sure brings out the best.

While on the subject of Army life, your reporter received a letter from Kevin O'Leary, who is "somewhere in Africa." Kevin says he would like to hear from the boys. How about dropping him a line? His address: "Sergeant Kevin O'Leary, No. 32396853, 1052 M.P. Co. APO 528, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. N. Y." . . . Get those pens working, fellows, Kevin will welcome hearing from you.

After close scrutiny his friends have arrived at the sad conclusion that Patrolman Hugo (Pretty Boy) Pulzone is going "zoot-suit" on us. For confirmation, get a look at his socks! The fellow who invented the rainbow no doubt was inspired by the grandiose color scheme of Hugo's socks.

Sorry to be so brief, but my spies let me down this month. We'll try to do better next issue.

62nd Precinct: There is great rejoicing here since Smith and O'Connor's rejuvenated softball team won its first game to date. The former members of the team were placed in 4-F, but I wonder if they could not have done better than the "rejuvenated" stars! A former Minor Leaguer, Heins, if not a "star" player is at least a "cautious" one, as demonstrated when he let a fly ball—one that even Mike O'Connor could have caught—bounce in front of him, declaring he was "playing it safe." And as for the rookie star Mulhauser, well, he needs a little more seasoning. He resembled, every time a fly ball came his way, our friend "Babe" Herman of the Dodgers doing the Charleston. As for the rest of the team, ask the 10th Det. Dist. Nuff said!

Sergeant Fred Schlottman is happy now that the car is done away with. Walking is good exercise, sez he, and excellent for the health . . . Charlie Dunne, trying to solve the high cost of living by having a chicken farm, did not succeed. Too many among the fifty chicks he started with turned out to be roosters. He should see Andy Lovito, who not only can raise chickens but knows his genders as well . . . Leave it to Salesmen Vincent Imbruce, Lou Penner and Lou Henken, the three musketeers, to accomplish things in a big way . . . Bud Messina, possessor of a beacon beam, needs no flashlight in the dark. He also keeps farther away from cigarettes than anyone we know. Yes, Nick Pacella idolizes Bud (?).

64th Precinct: To our erstwhile reporter, Patrolman Thomas A. Lazzaro, our sincere good wishes in his retirement, and the added hope good health and happiness be his for many more years to come . . . Tommy was a steamer-upper—he'd start arguments and then withdraw, leaving innocent parties in the heat of battle (ask Leo Whalen, Jimmy Rossell, et al). A certain sergeant (of Norwegian extraction) once referred to him as "Charlie McCarthy"—but in his heart he was 100% for his buddies. As manager of the softball team last year he proved to the men of the command that they could find both relaxation and good sport through such association. So, in parting we say again, good luck and good health, Tom, we'll remember you always.

To Patrolman and Mrs. Rossell our deepest sympathy in the critical illness of their son, who was seriously injured when he fell from a tree last month . . . To Patrolman Graeter, confined to Veterans Hospital, Bronx, N. Y., we say, "Hello—and hurry back; not only do the boys miss you, but your friends in the vicinity of Bank Post 3 have our ears worn off asking for you!" . . . You men who have a little time to spare drop in and pay Fred a visit . . . Is Patrolman Barrett worried because Patrolman Rogers claims he will be a sergeant, or is Rogers nervous since seeing Barrett talking to Sergeant Steve Whalen of the baseball team? . . . *What patrolman (1st Squad) walks as though he were in bare feet stopping on*

glass? . . . Who said the Indian in the Smitty comic sheet of The News was modeled after Patrolman Murnane?

Who wears the pants in Patrolman Petraskas' family? He reported home a little late after playing one game of softball last year and as a result this year has 101 excuses for not attending the games . . . It is rumored a certain patrolman, detailed to the 60th Precinct for the summer, intends entering the pawbroker business when he retires. (*Would Murphy know?*) . . . Who was asked by Patrolman Kelly if it was his own face he was wearing or was he breaking it in for someone? (*Would Nicholson know?*)

In a well-played game, considering that the 64th hadn't played or practiced since September, 1942, the 66th defeated the 64th by a two to nothing score. The game was scoreless until the last half of the 8th, when with two out and a man on second, Patrolman Fallon of the sixes topped a ball just over first base, scoring a man from second, and in the ensuing play, to get the runner at first, the ball was thrown wild, sending the batter to second. The next man up for Boro Park singled, driving in the second and last run.

The game was highlighted by many fine plays turned in by both sides. Detective Syl McCabe, playing short field for our side, was a constant thorn in the side of the opposition. In two successive innings he retired the 6 by 6 crowd single-handed.

P.S. This was only a practice game.

12TH DIVISION

63rd Pct., Ptl. John J. Peeper	71st Pct., Ptl. Charles Lyons
67th Pct., Ptl. George Pallerito	73rd Pct., Ptl. Edward Pardocchi
69th Pct., Ptl. Henry A. Heslin	75th Pct., Ptl. Philip Stobis

63rd Precinct: Why does Patrolman Ward appreciate being assigned to Post 5? Could it be the WAVES? . . . What patrolman cannot attend baseball practice anymore—due to the poor explanation made by him to Lena? . . . What patrolman reporting the condition of the radio car, stated, "*The car is O.K., Sergeant, but there is no interception on the radio?*" . . . Is it true Patrolman McHugh is studying again—on the Q.T.? . . . Congratulations to the five brave fishermen who ventured forth on the briny deep (Jamaica Bay) for the fair flounders and came home with exactly five—plus a load of sunburn? (*Ask Skipper Rapp what happened?*) . . . From the noise originating in the locker rooms it is quite evident that Patrolman Weithorn is trying to dislodge Patrolman O'Neill from the Glee Club. Ask anyone who has heard Weithorn sing . . . Why is it that Patrolman Pelham, who claims he can bake a cake, himself eats up all the buns in the station house? . . . What power does Patrolman Reilly possess that causes Patrolman Ocskai to jump everytime Reilly commands? . . . Who, we wonder, is boss in Auto 719? . . . What patrolman has given up studying for sergeant and has instead taken up raising vegetables? (*How's the crop coming along, Sam?*)

Congratulations and lots of luck to Patrolman Charles Bahr on his recent retirement. Incidentally, we wonder who Patrolman McGill will pick on now that he's lost Charlie!

A hearty welcome to our two new probationary patrolmen, Lawrence Soderlund and Clarence Summerhill.

11:30 P.M., Patrolman Teahan (*reporting for duty*) to Patrolman Rapp: "*Boy, you should have been out fishing with me today; I caught five fluke!*" . . . 12:30 A.M., Patrolman Teahan to Patrolman Rapp: "*Boy, is my back sunburned! I fell asleep on the roof today!*" . . . Since when, this causes us to ask, do fluke swim on roofs?

Patrolman Molinari, observed the other day signing the payroll, does not seem to have lost any weight since his operation.

Congratulations to Civilian Gas Dispenser Walsh upon his fifth anniversary as a member of the Department. As a gift he received a pair of chevrons—and did he turn out to be a whip-cracker! We wonder now what would have happened had he received a gold bar?

Sayings that make our Acting Attendant Rapp see red:

Patrolman Panzer: "Is the coffee ready yet?" (*This every half hour*) . . . Patrolman Reilly: "Gas for auto 719?" (*This at 4:30 A.M.*) . . . Patrolman Nagin: "What, the food not ready yet?" . . . Patrolman Doran: "I left a note!"

Patrolman Lindquist to Patrolman Argano: "*You know, Sol, I never knew that fellow was dead until I read about it in the Arbitrary Column!*"

Patrolman Reilly singing "Back in the Saddle Again" while riding a pinto into the station house from the Belt Parkway, and Patrolman Nagin upon hearing that a horse was being brought in quickly sharpened a butcher knife and was all ready to carve a few steaks. Now we know why Rapp calls him "Hungry Harry!" Luckily, the owner was at the station house to claim the animal before the carving could be started.

Come on, men, how about spilling some news to the Peeper? Just leave your contributions in the back room in an envelope addressed to "The Peeper."

73rd Precinct My introduction to golfer John Dupont occurred at Sunken Meadows, Long Island, one hot Sunday afternoon quite some time ago, a little while after I'd recovered consciousness after

being beamed—by a golf ball in flight—unceremoniously and without my consent.

"Did you find a ball?" the fellow asked. "No, I didn't," I managed to mumble through an injured head. "Did you lose a ball?" "No," the guy said. "There it is—in the back of your head."

With that the fellow plucked a golf ball out of my hair, replaced his divot, and with a friendly pat on the cheek left me there—under par.

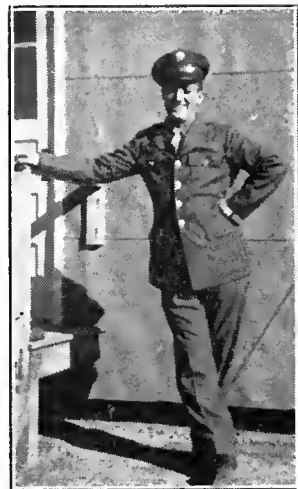
The next time I saw John Dupont he apologized. It wasn't his ball after all, he explained. This was before he became a policeman. At that time he was a trolley-car motorman and even in those days John had a sort of personality—he attracted attention.

Seriously, John Dupont in my opinion is one of the best humorists our precinct ever had. He has brought more laughs to us these last few years than anyone I can think of; and if all the teeth he has caused to be brightened where laid end to end—boy!—wouldn't the Elks be jealous!

In our next issue I shall bring forth a man who tried to be an automobile mechanic—and instead is now one of us.

Patrolman William Taylor, who was a plumber's helper before becoming a policeman, is still carrying nuts and bolts around—and no wisecracks, please.

Patrolman John Erhardt, now in the armed forces, tells about the captain who scolded a group of soldiers, for not doing a good camouflage job, then got in his car and ran into a house he didn't see—because it had been camouflaged.



Patrolman Frank Keenan while on R.M.P. discovered a stray pony, rode it to the station house, looked up Patrolman Benton and told Bent he had a horse for him—if he still was giving that mounted detail a thought.

Patrolman George Rosenberger says that due to the potato shortage his nine apple dumplings are getting slanty eyed—from eating too much rice.

The best of luck and Godspeed to Patrolman Sidney Bershatsky, now a private at Amarillo Field, Texas.

Our deepest regrets to Patrolman Elmer Ferber in the loss of his father.

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood 80th Pct., Ptl. Nathan Brief
79th Pct., Lt. John T. McCarthy 81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langon

77th Precinct: Looking over the May issue and noting the keen competition in the A.W.S. column, it took us only a few lines to make out the fine hand of Don "Drummer" Haines. We certainly are grateful to Don for taking over the A.W.S. chores, saving as it does wear and tear on the explanatory department.

A torch of sadness lends itself to this issue and we are at a loss to find words with which adequately to express our feelings to Patrolman and Mrs. Victor O'Hara whose young son, Victor, Jr., passed away suddenly after suffering a minor accident. We sincerely hope our prayers will help his loving parents to accept gracefully the will of God.

Congratulations are in order for Dan and Mrs. Setteducato, yep, a daughter, no less!—and similarly to George and the new Mrs. Wright, who went and done it—rationing notwithstanding!

Sergeant Ed "The Chief" Brennan as we write this is communing with nature somewhere in the wide open spaces. We suspect that package he took along will keep him plenty company.

Who is the patrolman who needs a note from a certain sergeant in order to play golf?

Did you know that the dandelion is the official flower for Fathers' Day—and so designated because the more you step on it the better it grows?

Detective Matthews (*he no longer likes to be called Skippy*) has just returned from vacation—looking like he needs another . . . And while Detective Fletch (Commissioner Varrelman) hasn't lost any weight lately, the stairs nevertheless don't grumble . . . And we suppose you know that Bob (Beau Brummel) Runey, now in the M.O., misses smiling Al Cahill. Our solution—take him along with you, Bob . . . And that Detective Lieutenant Hal Fahey is still his usual unruffled, dapper self—always a smile and cheery greeting . . . And that "Meyer" Blumenfeld though kinda lost since Emil Moldenhauer joined the Navy, seems to be finding solace in Joe "D. D. 5" Goldberg, his new partner, and those sailor pants? . . .

But enough of the Brain Squad for now—and don't forget, fellows, a little mo goes a long way here.

Best wishes and safe return to the following named sons of members of the 77th currently serving in the armed forces: Robert E. Quinn, William Segelken, Lawrence Janosek, John W. Wood, Philip Mischler, Robert Harfst, Charles Brown, John H. Wier, Eugene Keegan, Robert Keegan.

Recapitulation: Army—3; Navy—1; Marine Corps—2; Air Corps—4. Total—10.

Brothers and sisters deserve mention also and we at this time likewise wish those in the service a speedy and victorious return:

Catherine Mandarano, Bill Klein, John Jenkins, William Wood, John Donaghy, James Donaghy, Michael Finamore, Dan Finamore, Albert Wies, Ed Kaufman, Joseph Hart, David Varrelman Thomas Berry, Louis Kammerman, Eugene Markey.

Recapitulation: Army—9; Navy—2; Marine Corps—2; Air Corps—1; WAAC—1; Total—15:

79th Precinct: First daughter of a member of this command to join up with Uncle Sam is Eleanore H. Chrastil, now a member of the U.S. Marine Corps Reserve, whose Dad is Patrolman William Chrastil. This brings to 40 the number of sons and daughters of members of the 79th serving in the armed forces . . . Bob Marggraf, latest from this command to sign up, brings to 11 the number on our service flag . . . Josephine Brown, wife of Patrolman George Brown, has been commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the WAAC. Congratulations! . . . In listing the names of sons of the 79th members serving in the armed forces, the name of Francis J. Gorman, U.S. Navy, inadvertently was omitted. We wouldn't slight the youngster for all the tea in China—we're sorry.

The haschall team to date is doing fairly well—the softball outfit a trifle better. The BBers met the Rebels at Carey Field and took them over, with Jumpink Jeemy McKenna on the mound, 11—7 . . . Joe Daily took over towards the end and kept the Rebels from catching up . . . The Centrals, who last month took us (in an extra inning affair) to the tune of 5—4, were next to go down before the sharp-breaking hooks of JJ McKenna, 6—3 . . . Then came the Maritime Service, who walloped us plenty—11—2—at Boys High Field, a game in which we used three pitchers, viz., Joe Daily, who did all right in the 1st inning, gave up 4 in the 2nd and 4 in the 3rd, and was relieved in that inning, with none out, by Wells, who skunked the opposition through the balance of the 3rd, also the 4th and 5th, but in the 6th was nicked for 3. Ed Parry finished the game and gave up nothing. Eight errors hurt our team a lot. We won't at this time say who made them, but if they make 'em again—we'll say plenty. We got 4 hits, two by Scala, one each by Smith and Green. The latter clubbed home our only scores. The sailors garnered 16 hits, five of them for extra bases.

Our softball team visited with the Firemen of 299 Engine and gave them a little going over. Score, 11-7, with Jack McAuliffe doing the chucking for our side . . . Next came the 84th Precinct, who with Cannon Ball Jock on the mound for us never had a chance. He just slung 'em in there and they took their cuts, in most cases smoting only air. The score was 10-0 and our Jocko fanned exactly 16. Wells in this one belted a four-master.

Our standing at present: Baseball: Won 2, Lost 3 . . . Softball: Won 2, Lost 1.

Jimmy McKenna was knocked into a cocked hat not so long ago when a certain dignitary being driven by Jimmy quipped: "Son, *wherehell did you get your driving license, in Gears-Bolunk? Gettohellangone out of that driver's seat and let someone drive as *knovs how!**" . . . And was Jimmie's face red! . . . From a very good source comes word that Mons. LeCapitaine was observed recently toying with a small rubber dollie . . . My gawsh—and stuff! . . . And James Dargan, no less, was observed sucking of all things—his thumb! Don't know what the 79th is coming to these days! . . . From the children of St. John's School came several letters recently explaining how happy they were to have been able to sing at the dedication and blessing of our service flags . . . The letters, neatly framed by Ed Duncan, are now on display directly over the flags . . . The 79th Squad, led by a mischievous soul, one Lieutenant Harry Bilms, recently caused quite a furor at a 7-9 meeting by voting three different ways on the same motion . . . At that, folks have a right to change their minds, eh, what? . . . Big Mike Zullo, recently injured while stopping a runaway horse, is still on sick leave. Better come back pronto, Mike, a certain Charlie Goodale is getting that *too contented look* . . . He misses you something awful—so do we all.

80th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies to Patrolman Gus Herr in the recent loss of his Dad, who passed away in his 81st year. Gus wishes to take this means of thanking all of his fellow officers for the kind expressions of sympathy shown him.

A hearty welcome to Probationary Patrolmen Max Bass and Edward Bistany, recently assigned from the Police Academy, and may their respective stays with us be happy and successful ones.

Proudly we record another fine arrest by Patrolman Joseph Dugan

who while assigned to a special post, went to the assistance of a man about to be assaulted by another with a dangerous weapon. Subsequent investigation disclosed the would-be attacker to be an escaped convict from a southern prison, where he was serving time for murder. A grand job, Joe, keep up the good work!

Members of the Eight-O take this means of saying hello to our buddies in the service—1st Lieutenant Harold Venokur, Ensign Harold Keller, Corp. John Canavan, Gunner's Mate Casimir (SKI) Kaminski and Private Sidney Raphael.

War Bond Club News: Now that the first series of War Bond drawings has been brought to a successful conclusion, with the sale of \$2,000 worth of bonds, we announce now the recipients of the \$25 bonds inaugurating our 2nd series, to wit: Patrolmen Richard Duffy (2 bonds), Samuel Kaplan (2 bonds), Abraham Levy, William Woods, Edward Lopez, William King, Daniel Selman, James Cook . . . At the present writing a sixth Bond group is being formed. More of this in our next issue! !

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., Ptl. Joseph Seymour	90th Pct., Ptl. John J. Keating
85th Pct., Ptl. Eight T. Five	92nd Pct., Ptl. William Burg
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith	94th Pct., Ptl. Cyril Shortle

83rd Precinct: Victory farmers please note: Patrolman (Cluck Cluck) Erdman, who has chickens that not only lay eggs but answer to their names, will answer all questions on poultry and the building of covered wagons. For full particulars listen in at 7:45 A.M. daily for "Down on the farm with Erdman."

Fritz Johnson has invented an anti-cat apparatus—a seven-foot latticed wall, price \$8.00, surrounding 18 cents worth of carrots. But, as he puts it, "it's impregnable." His big problem now is how to keep Japanese beetles from flying through the lattice work.

Our Chief Custonian now lays out the work for the Deputy Custonians. Sez he: "My success as Chief Custonian has been due to pressavence and all those who would emalate me is welcome!"

Sure sign of summer: Rudy Blaun minus four sweaters and bouncing higher . . . "Turkish Bath" Feldscher resplendent in white shoes again (*what, the same pair?*).

Odds and Ends: "I didden ask for it" Alexander in his new zoot suit (*stay clear of the West, Alex*) . . . "Scoundral" Cavanagh bedecked in rainbow cravats . . . "D.S." Mills with little Willie's shirt on . . . Our eminent cleaner "McGee" whistling the "unfinished symphony" from Schubert . . . "Muscles" Kabelka tossing his bomb around the squad room . . . Lieutenant Barry (ting-a-ling) looking over the summer resorts (*we suggest Belle Harbor*) . . . "Ansaldo" Mosca dealing in tomatoes that grow in the can . . . "Open Tournament Champions" Janowitz and Hofstadt looking for lost golf balls in Forrest Park . . . "Two Gun" Ratigan covering first base like a zephyr (*just call him Dolph*).

90th Precinct: So-long and best of luck to Lieutenant Marz, recently assigned to the J.A.B. and who, incidentally, is out of a precinct for the first time in some 30 years of police work . . . In his place we have Lieutenant Watts and to him we say, welcome—and the added hope his stay with us will be a most pleasant one.

Sailor Will Wesner in a letter last month states he's doing all right and sends regards to all . . . Our other sailor, George Denton, paid us a visit recently and he certainly looks fine. Both Wesner and Denton are first class petty officers.

The lad once known to us as Patrolman Agresti is now a sergeant, and all of his former comrades here in the 90th are happy to join us in saying, the best of luck to you, Sergeant, you've surely earned it.

Did you know that Hugh Owens is a bike rider of no little prowess? Because of an emergency in the Owens household the other day a swift messenger was needed and Hugh shortly thereafter was seen flying through the pouring rain on his bike. He got through, but just a little too late—the plumber had gone home . . . Did Mike Calicchio ever tell you about the gas case that he had, and of how upon entering the building he rushed to the gas-filled room, quickly reached over to the gas stove and turned the jets? No, Mike, didn't tell us the story, *his* version is somewhat similar—but *different!*

Has Sergeant Gallagher ever questioned you about your knowledge of the job, new orders, etc.? Well, you'd better be on your toes because he really gives you a going over. Everything that you say in reply is taken down in shorthand by the now famous Charlie Geary, which is O.K. by us because nobody can read Charlie's shorthand, not even Geary.

Pin-Head Biographies (balance of 6th Squad):

Patrolman James Harbison, assigned to the emergency car when in the sixth squad but is recorder in a radio car with Professor Hynes now in the first squad; towel salesman before coming into the job—and could continue his former calling and *still* sell towels (*of a certain kind*) to some of the men here. (*In case you're interested, Jim, see Frankie, he has a list*); known as a hard worker

and gets results; he misses Baynon, but has plenty of company when he's with big Ed.

Patrolman Emil Normandy, sometimes called "The Chief"; also known to the people along Wythe Avenue where he patrolled for many years as "Joe the Cop"; even the little children call him "Joe the Cop" and they all love him; he really has a way with children and they take pride in knowing him; chauffeur before becoming one of New York's "Finest"; is all cop and proud of his profession.

In closing we take the opportunity of saying good luck again to all of our fellow officers in the armed forces.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. John C. Hecht	103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan	104th Pct., Ptl. Walter Dearcopp
102nd Pct., Ptl. Edward B. Schultz	105th Pct., Ptl. The New Dinger
	106th Pct., Ptl. Alex Conradi

104th Precinct: A special tribute now to those of our command serving with the armed forces: Patrolman Stephen Roland, U.S.N.; Patrolman James J. Q. inn, Pier 92, Shore Patrol, U.S.N.; Prob. Ptl. John J. Curley, 305 M.P. Escort & Guard Co., Aliceville Internment Camp, Aliceville, Alabama; Patrolman Edward Hartjen, Reconstruction Co. 662, Tank Destroyer B'n., North Camp Hood, Texas; Patrolman Herbert W. Middendorf, N.C.T.C., Camp Endicott, Davisville, Rhode Island.

Honor is the most cherished principle life holds. The honor of our country is the most sacred of all. And it is the way these men started out to do not just another job—but *the best job they knew how*—that has won for them the admiration of the 104th Precinct. Their faithful, conscientious and cheerful performance of every task imposed upon them brings credit not only to themselves but to the entire Department as well.

Even as this column goes to press Patrolman Delaney, too, is preparing to enter the service of his country. So, together with the men who are already serving, we say, good luck to you, men, in this all important assignment, where lives and countries are the price of failure. But you, we know, will not fail.

Welcome to the command, Rookies Wagner and Inzerillo, and don't worry; our sergeants will see that you have (1) your rubbers on when it rains and (2) regular meal periods and (3) everything else that's good for you. They're the motherly type.

Speaking of newcomers, Patrolman MacDonald is the proud poppa of a brand new baby boy! Lots of luck, Ed, and remember, it's patriotic to remove your shoes when walking the floor nights . . . While on the subject of Things New, let's accept Patrolman H. Lang's invitation to visit his new home in Queens Village. Every night is open house, he tells us—refreshments included.

Sergeant Wrynn took seven of the boys to the beach for the summer, and we can picture now Patrolmen Stossel, Bentson and Wernesbach in swimming, while Patrolmen Bauer, Lehman and Jappen take their sun baths and Patrolman Havlick patrols the boardwalk.

At the 101st Precinct we have another group of sun worshipers enjoying the waves (the type that *roll* in, not *walk* in), Patrolmen H. Allen, Cardon, McDonough, Loughran, Kunze, LeAndre, Rubow, Ferrante and Flis.

Sergeant Knutson had a squad of Boon Dogglers assigned to him for the Anniversary Day Parade, but, being an old Leatherneck, he knew what to do with them . . . Patrolman Charley Otto was operated on in Bethany Deaconess Hospital last month. We hope he feels better at this time and wish for him a speedy recovery . . . Lieutenant Michael J. Dinselbacher retired last month and to him the command wishes the best of luck in his well-earned rest . . . Good luck also to Sergeant Stumpf in taking the belated lieutenants' examination . . . Lieutenant Kelly missed the last blackout but, never mind, Lute, there will be more . . . Sergeant McGow on his vacation last month accomplished miracles up-state with his hot foots and electric cane. Ask him to show you that cane some time. It's rather complicated, but you'll get the point . . . Civilian Attendant Will complains someone always is hiding his mop, so we're chipping in to get new mops for each of the staff, from Assistant Chief Attendant Dunn down. They will be assigned individually and at the end of the month the owner of the mop showing the most wear will be given a floor prize.

Be up to date; correspond with our service men. They're fighting to save our country! Let's bolster their morale by writing.

106th Precinct: John "Dapper Dan" Murray, our congenial hack inspector (*protruding tummy and all*) is in training to box the ears off Johnnie "Fatso" Muller, the precinct dog catcher. Muller, it seems, has taken the floor from Dapper Dan since he started his acrobatic chicken farm . . . Sunypuss Wagner, the junior of the Sunshine Squad, is still displeased about the payroll situation—believes Hohman and Barry are not getting the breaks to which they're entitled . . . Your reporter, D. Pants Conradi, insists there is a ghost writer in the precinct—and that it isn't Otto (Bohack) Carmosin . . . "Uncle Dan" Moynihan by the time this is printed

should be a captain, and believe you us—the gang from the 106th wishes him all the good luck and success in the world.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien
109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson
110th Pct.,

111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset
112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furcht

108th Precinct: Here are the two sons of Attendant Mike Giannattasio, Mike Jr. and Edward, both now serving their Uncle Sam, and of whom Mike and Mrs. Giannattasio are so justly proud—and to whom we say now, good luck, lads, and a safe return . . . Get Sergeant George Wolbert to tell you about the day he was taking rubber clothes to a parade, and Sergeant Mahon talked him into putting them back in the locker—because he, Sergeant Mahon, knew it was not going to rain that day . . . Aside to Jim Nulty: this reporter found your ration book No. 3 and will be glad to return it to you—if you're still interested . . . That long-beaked bird last month paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hackett, our own very popular P.B.A. delegate. Congratulations . . . Pat Tansey is confined to a hospital bed after undergoing a very painful operation for mastoids. Hurry up back, Pat, we miss you . . . Sergeant Joe Carlin, sitting behind the desk as an Act. Lieutenant, holds down that job with the dignity and poise of an old-timer . . . Herman Gress sits in the back room with his hands folded on his chest, puffing on his corncob pipe, and as you glance at him you say to yourself, there's a man with a clear conscience—a real grownup Huckleberry Finn.



Boston John Calnan, starting his vacation, is happy as he heads for the town that made the bean famous . . . Smiling Willie Ammann brings a stray dog to the station house, then starts kidding Mike, the attendant, following which Mike gives Willie something to keep under his hat that he will remember for a long time—and *Willie isn't smiling any more* . . . Sergeant Neal Winberry brushes back those few gray hairs on his temples, pulls on a pair of eyeglasses and for the first time admits reluctantly that the old fellow with the scythe is catching up with him also . . . Patrolmen Tom O'Donnell, Ed Kern and Jerry Sullivan bid us goodbye as they leave for Rockaway where they will be detailed until Labor Day . . . George Pavelek tells me that between him and his wife he always has the last word, which I can assure you is "Yes"—to whatever she says . . . Meet Tom De Minicko, our new civilian switchboard operator, a real live wire, quick as a flash and right on the job . . . If some of my readers get a laugh out of this column, I feel well repaid, because believe you me we need a good laugh in these trying times worse than I need my No. 17 ration coupon. (*Ptl. Knauer note*) . . . Jim Nulty in a serious mood tells his friend and pal, Charlie Noyer, that the very best cure for insomnia is sleep . . . Anyone wanting to know who the precinct problem child is—ask Louis (Light Duty) Hock. For psychological problems see Patrolman Rodewald—Patrolman Green, Doctor of Philosophy is his teacher.

Frank Stepenak steps in for his annual haircut and we hear him telling the barber to cut it "close to the bone". . . If you see Sergeant Gavigan walking along humming "I Love A Parade" don't be surprised—he and yours truly were assigned to two such public demonstrations in three days . . . Why did Sergeant Hayes call a certain patrolman "the invisible man"? . . . Pete Vellon reading an article about aviators using a twenty-cent bombsight, remarks to Bob Hines, "*Accuracy, huh? They should see me on a shuffleboard!*". . . Louje Garrahan walks into the backroom and wisecracks, "*Hello, this is Rigor Mortis! Do y'mind if I set in?*". . . And in case any of you guys don't know it, a sergeant is a man who can give orders to anyone—but his wife.

Ray Quinn at the recent election of officers of the P.B.A. was elected Financial Secretary, an office for which he had made his third bid. A real hard worker, always willing to go out of his way to help or advise his fellow members, we sincerely hope that this is only the beginning and that one day we may see Ray at the head of the organization of which he is so proud.

109th Precinct: Hope the boys currently "vacationing" at Rockaway are enjoying themselves—especially those who at one time or another rode the radio cars . . . Daily Eager slaves over the checkerboard getting pointers from Arthur in order to get in shape to beat his nemesis, Keating . . . Rumor has it that old Doc Powers and

his male nurse, Willie Watson, are about to be put on call by the Flushing Hospital Maternity Staff as a result of those two deliveries last month. "I never lost a case yet!" Doc Powers brags . . . Old Man Wander cuts quite a figger escorting pretty young things hither and yon on payroll jobs—but we don't think "Gert" has anything to worry about . . . Still tops in gags is the one about Buddy Beste stopping in at a garage on Prince Street one blistering cold day last winter to get a little anti-freeze to put in his fountain pen to keep the ink from freezing . . . McAleese, the old master, observed giving Eddie Lauster a little info on plainclothes techniques—the while Eddie attends cheerfully to the soda-pop and ice-cream soda departments . . . This reporter recently visited retired Patrolman John Isaacson, whom he found enjoying the best of health and keeping busy attending his victory garden. He lives out near Creedmore, and extends to all an invitation to visit with him . . . Schultz's Health Farm is looking for customers . . . Bill Boerner's chickens came through in 4 months and 10 days—a record for egg-laying.

We can now call Harold Galligan "Mr. 5v5" . . . Poor Joe Bauer is having a tough time since his wife joined the WAACS. Had an ad in *The Star* the other day for a cook . . . Detectives Jack Conlon, Joe LaScalza and Jimmie Nix visited with our old friend, retired Patrolman Willie Fronhoffer at his health farm out in Hampton Bays, and found it to be just what the doctor ordered . . . Varley can still use a set of molars—wants to join the "Upper Plate Club". . . Did you hear that Blackjack Larkin is helping Uncle Sam out at the Wheeler Shipyard? . . . Arthur, the checker champ, is now looking for better talent at the Soldiers' Canteen . . . Good luck to Bill Burke, now in the Army Air Corps. We hope he will reach the top—we know Bill has it in him . . . Best regards, continued good wishes and the blessings of God to all the boys in service, with a little special something for our own lads—Bill Burke, Russ Cain, Billy O'Sullivan, Joe Heinrich, Paul Baron, Elmer Carey, Ernie Thompson and Dan Sullivan.

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere wishes for a speedy recovery to those of our comrades now on sick report.

Birthday Greetings to Alfred Batrow, William Callan, John Carpenter, James Carroll, Tom Casey, Martin Daly, Tom Flanagan, James Lent, Alfred Lombardi, John F. Lynch, Edward McDonnell, John McHugh, Frank Meyer, Richard Neville, Joseph Packerham, Michael Pendergast, Joseph Savino, James Slattery, Luke Somers, Tim Sullivan, William Sullivan, William Weddell.

About a month ago while sitting comfortably in my armchair listening to the radio, the master of ceremonies of a certain program invited a guest in the studio to come up to the stage and take part in the festivities, after which said guest was asked to reveal his identity, which he did—after a choking minute or two (*he must have known that I was listening in*). He was then asked to put on a nice, fuzzy blonde wig and to take the part of a junior miss, which part he acted with such reality that for a moment I thought that my radio would explode, such was the applause that he received. And so, folks, without further ado I give you none other than Harry Gillezeau, that darling "Junior Miss" of Traffic C. . . . Contact the 7th squad for future engagements.

Get Mickey Hayes to tell about the time when he was a "nickle snatcher"—sorry, I meant conductor—on the old Coney Island trolley at the time they wore those classy blue serge suits and black bow ties.

Listen to Timoshenko (Dudley) tell about the time way back in 1931 when he and corncracker Ballington worked on the railroad over in Jersey.

Is it true Al (about to retire) Rhode is in the market for a slightly used overcoat—while waiting for his number to come up?

Wonder why Tim Reedy, the guy that heckles the song birds over at the ferry, doesn't want his name mentioned in Spring 3100? Afraid I'll tell that you belong to Bamb's pigeon club, Tim?

Wonder if Al Eskowitz will tell us about that fishing trip to Peconic Bay, where the boys made him take all the herring home!

Wachstein singing "There'll Be Bluebirds Over Delancey Street"—as long as they don't ration bagels and borsht.

Aside to members of the 4th squad: Sorry if you feel slighted because of non-mention in the magazine; but one man cannot run the job alone, so if you will cooperate and put your suggestions in the box on the wall, I'll see that they hit the column. Fair enough?

What member of the 8th squad went to a certain cemetery to rent a plot for a victory garden?

Margaret Scheiner has joined the WAVES and is now taking her basic training at Hunter College. Congratulations!

Did you know the reason Flight Commander Lent (*now known as the "Rabbit Victory Gardener"*) doesn't talk about his garden

any more is that there is very little of it left? Those cats he calls rabbits saw to that.

Whacks and Paddywhacks: Did you know that: Breen is trying to wear a vest that was made for a 12-year old? . . . Timoshenko (Dudley) comes from Bath, N. Y.? (*Just a farmer at heart*) . . . Ray Thorpe's hair at one time was voted "most likely to recede"? . . . "Good morning" Bongiorno at Pier 88 is taking instruction on tying knots from Kelso Collins? . . . Corny Joel is always moaning that he doesn't get enough butter for his rolls? . . . When Carlson starts blowing off steam about when he was in the last war he looks every inch the warrior? . . . When Lieutenant Eckert and Jerry Buckley start talking about how BIG their tomato plants are they don't know or hear anything that goes on about them—they act as if they were in another world? . . . Traffic C plans to give a get-together party soon and want Flight Commander Lent to act as Master of Ceremonies—so that he may re-introduce to one another the men of the command? . . . Don't forget the little black box on the wall.

TRAFFIC G

Ptl. William F. Schneider

On Sunday, June 6, the Rev. Donald M. O'Callaghan, son of Lieutenant Michael O'Callaghan, celebrated at St. Monica R. C. Church, 79th Street and First Avenue, his first solemn high mass, and at which the Rev. Daniel M. Gleason, a former member of the Bronx Traffic Division, delivered the sermon, one of the most impressive to which any of us have ever listened. His subject: "Thou Art a Priest Forever." A large gathering of friends including many members of the Police Department attended the mass as well as the reception which followed in St. Monica school hall, among them Deputy Commissioner Cornelius O'Leary, Inspector John M. Sutter, Deputy Inspector John F. O'Leary, Captains Stillman, Reilly and McDonald of Traffic Precincts G, H and F, respectively, together with members of those precincts and other commands.

Patrolman William Schroff, now confined to the Veterans Hospital, had the pleasure of a visit from Father Gleason, and all of us are hoping "Bill" will be on the road to recovery and back with us soon.

Our sincerest best wishes to Patrolman Dennis (Father Time) O'Connell on his retirement, and to him we wish many more years in which to enjoy his well-earned vacation.

Lieutenant Tom Egan was the most surprised man in town when the Holy Name Society of his parish, Saint Benedict's, last month presented him with a wristwatch—to commemorate the 15 years of service rendered to the Society by Lieutenant Egan in his capacity as president. Congratulations!

MOUNTED DIVISION

Ptl. Joe Masterson

Nutshell Notes about the men who run Mounted Squadron One:

Acting Deputy Inspector James Patrick Meehan—best horseman in town . . . Acting Captain McTernon—worries not at all about milk shortages—has several goats who feed well on his victory garden . . . Lieutenant O'Neill (*alias The Buckaroo*)—troop commander and commentator par excellence . . . Lieutenant Meyn (*alias Pie A La Mode*)—kool, kalm and kollected despite the heat . . . Acting Lieutenant Kane—the retired cop's friend . . . Sergeant Frasca (*alias The Diplomat*)—always comes to the point; has yet to lose an argument . . . Sergeant Thomas (*alias Corregidor Jack*)—oldest mounted sergeant in the business—but you'd never suspect it; knows no aches or pains—except when he holds only kings . . . Sergeant Roden (*alias The Gentleman*)—can speak on other subjects besides the book of rules; a great friend of Butler's crows . . . Sergeant Teubner (*alias The Minstrel Man*)—now in service in Harlem, the better to learn the end-man business . . . Sergeant Buckley (*alias Silent Jack*)—a sure bet to be on the coming lieutenants' list . . . Sergeant Lehman (*alias Rudy the Lark*)—nationally famous authority on plant and bird life; knows the Central Park Zoo backwards and forwards . . . Sergeant McGee (*alias The Queens Squire*)—known for his smile; favorite pastime, studying . . . Sergeant Lamb (*alias Ducky Jr.*)—working for the summer at that famous resort Pelham Bay; is missed in Harlem . . . Sergeant Butler (*alias Beau Brummel*)—his biggest worry: how to keep the crows fed this summer.

Lieutenant Mead, who retired June 16, is still famous as the only man who knew where, and how, retired Sergeant Holmes got the name "Ducky." We are going to miss you, Lute, but your health comes first and all of us, be assured, are rooting.

TROOP A: Down here you will find the original mounted man, a grand young fellow known to the world (*Women's Temperance Union included*) as Jonathan Uminger. Yes, John is still going strong, as is also Patrolman Al Walsh, who claims he can take John over the jumps anytime and particularly when the chips are down.

TROOP B: There was no alternative for Patrolman Joe Fleicher when he set out to buy that new pair of shoes and those leggin's

—and for the simple reason that articles of that sort when placed in a bucket of water are bound to shrink. A nice trick, I call it . . . There are those who poke fun at Tom Muldoon as a horse trainer, but there are few, if any, who spend hours of their own time taking care of their horse like Tom does . . . Another good member of the troop retired June 16—Patrolman Harry Sauvan, and to him we say now: Good Luck, Harry, and don't forget to call around often . . . If that old gentleman, Groves, would bring Ed Murphy up to his farm up-state we are sure Ed would at least furnish the water necessary for the victory garden. Yes, Ed hasn't stopped crying since his old friend Jason Decker smelt powder and joined the Navy.

TROOP C: Music for weddings and house parties furnished without charge for cops and their friends—just have plenty of food and refreshments handy and the music is yours. If interested, drop a line to Paul "What, Again?" Daber of this troop.

BROOK AVENUE: We wonder if some of the Giant and Yankee defeats of late might be due to the absence of Butler's crows? (*Would Meachih know?*) . . . Patrolman Hockman, known as The Admiral, is still around. What happened to the Navy assignment, Admiral?

HARLEM: Dipper Martin after spending all his ration stamps on a leg of lamb for Sunday's dinner, was told suddenly he would have to work! Everything happens to Willie . . . The mighty Nolan is still going strong—three arrests last week . . . Early Bird Canavan, formerly of Troop B, is enjoying his stay here . . . Lawyer Donovan, the counsellor of 125th Street is still handing out decisions. He can be consulted free of charge—provided you are a member in good standing . . . Patrolman Ritter would like another chance to prove he can ride Horse Medal. What's one fall to a guy like him . . . Patrolman Bergen wears his spurs when going to and from—claims one needs them to ride the subway . . . Patrolman Deutch, the man who knows all about victory gardens, is seriously thinking of giving lectures on the subject—at a reasonable fee, of course . . . We are all glad to have Patrolman Joe D'Onofrio back with us again. Don't forget to let us know about the wedding, Joe.



The gas shortage means nothing to retired Patrolman John Ward, pictured here with his horse Preston (*also retired with John*) in front of his estate at Far Hills, N. J. And although in the photo he'd pass for a prosperous landlord on his way to collect rents, he really is on his way to church. Good luck to you, Deacon Ward.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt N. G. Along

Jim Olliffe was compelled to decline the nomination for vice-president of the P.B.A. due to ill-health, which has again put him on the sick list. We wish you a speedy recovery, Jimmy.

The captain of our beloved Dodgers, Dolph Camilli, who with his son Richard paid us an unexpected visit before taking off on the team's recent western trip, with Mrs. Camilli has rented a bungalow at Rockaway for the summer. Ray Dukes told the big first-basemen this would be his biggest year—that the Rockaway air would do the trick.

We welcome our newest wheelman, Stanley Gerstenfeld, who will be traveling in the best of company with the men of the 7th squad—Browne, Gorton, Kennedy, Whittier, et al.

Bob Hemphill, telling Lieutenant Henry of the intricacies of the new pay-as-you-go tax plan, concluded with the statement that the only way you could possibly get around it was—to put it on the line—and let it go at that!

Bill Fitzgerald purchased a choice piece of rump corned beef but found the cupboard when he got home bare of potatoes—and none to be bought. Harry Casazza suggested: "*Let's just eat it as is—withut trimmings!*"—but Fitz is still drooling and waiting for

the market to break. Sez he: "What t'ell good is a K & K dinner without spuds?"

What two attendants, following a hurry call for escort duty, would have given anything to have handy such trifling articles of apparel as high boots, black socks, etc.?

If you want a real handy fellow to fix your refrigerator, Harry Casazza is the man. His wife tells us that their own ice-box used to work *once* in a while—at least—but that since Harry 'fixed' it—well, need we say more?

Our super-duper bond salesman, Ed Dooley, after having scraped the bottom of the barrel is working now on the sale of stamps.

Meet Lieutenant Lester Fleischner and a gent named Harold Bradley, experts in conserving foodstuffs. It was they who discovered that, after using a tea-ball, you can hang it up to dry and re-use it at a later date . . . I'll take a glass of milk, please!

Sergeant Newman has made up his mind to change barbers. He's decided, after one year of Pat Guglielmotti, that Vito LaRossa is the better man.

Two very welcome letters received, one from Captain Tom Abbey, U.S. Army Air Corps (*somewhere overseas*), the other from Lieutenant Tom Black, U.S. Army Signal Corps, Fort Meade, Maryland, and who, a little bird told us, might receive another bar on his shoulder soon . . . Also a card with the new address of Chief Torpedoman Harold J. Taylor, with a carrier task force. Three swell buddies, and to each of them we here at Motorcycle Two wish the best.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT The Ghost

Good luck and clear sailing to the new members recently assigned here.

Happy landings also to our skipper as on Rust Pond, up there on his ranch in N. H., he'll be choo chooin' about soon in the new boat he just purchased—a lu lu, too, we're told.

Among other accomplished musicians in our midst we have Mirabell, who plays an apartment house piano and F. McLaughlin, the sax, to say nothing of Mergl and Fantom who blithely fiddle away while the rest of us burn . . . Recently, when the boys got together for a practice session, it was decided all they needed was Johnny Mason to join in with that soft dreamy voice of his—and *they could hire out to break any and all leases.*

A civilian walked into the muster room a few weeks ago and, seeing Kenny Brown behind the desk, addressed him as lieutenant—and *promptly all the buttons adorning Brown's coat flew off.*

Did you know that Gerhard and Kraft are accomplished linguists—double talk in English, with an accent, being their specialty?

Jim Sullivan, our safety man, has been designated instructor to the rookies that are coming into the squads—and doing a mighty good job of it, too. Jim is a nice guy, even if he does dislike being told he, like the rest of us, gets no younger with the years.

Klinger has bought a new white coat and a mop—which *he won't be using around the station house or in his home.* How's the little lady, George?

Sergeant Hayes of Motorcycle Precinct 1 and "Whoopie" O'Sullivan are neighbors and between them they have planted beans, the poles alongside the plants averaging 15 feet in height, meaning, the only way the crop can be harvested, when it's due, will be to rig up a hos'n chair—or else get a ladder from the Fire Department.

Tim Carney, taking his first solo ride since coming back to work, was flanked on either side by Dunphy and Harrington, who were in fear of him running into someone with an umbrella. Luckily, it wasn't raining that day.

That bad eye of poor Shephard was contracted no doubt while (1) watching those P-47s at LaGuardia Field taking off or (2) some of the hostesses getting on.

Frank Seper, one of our new men, is a golfer of the first water and can be induced to give lessons to anyone interested. Are you still reading this, Mason?

The men of this command have gone in for victory gardening in a big way. Most of us are raising vegetables, but a few of the hardier ones (*J. Plate particularly included*) are in addition raising everything from chickens to goats.

Keuling is trying to become a good chef so that when he retires he will be qualified to take over Oscar's job at the Waldorf. Incidentally, Les, is there any truth to the story it is cheaper to move than pay rent?

Davenport, Powers, Archer and Churchvale were retired last month and to them we wish the best of health and happiness. Whenever you're around, lads, drop in and say hello.

Our sincerest sympathy to Jim and Mrs. Heslin in the passing of their daughter. None of us can know how greatly they feel the loss, but God in His infinite wisdom has called her to His side. Only time can heal the wound.

In conclusion, to the Ghost's ears comes the story that some of

you fellows have been complaining about this or that appearing in this column, and in this respect let him assure you once more that in bringing you this monthly report no disrespect, sarcasm or what-have-you ever is intended. It's all intended in good fun, so until you hear from him again next month—keep smilin'!

MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Hal Graves

Jimmy Walsh, recently appointed assistant to the Special Prosecutor in the Federal Southern District, used to labor under the M.T.S. numerals . . . At the farewell banquet, he was happy to see some of his old fellow workers present . . . Best of everything to Jim in his new job.

Introducing Mr. Karl Paul
Who has mastered the art of patrol.
He's so nice and chubby
So round and so tubby
He rolls down his post like a ball.

Aside to Harry McLaughlin: Did you finally buy that German parachute?

Some \$64 questions (but don't try to collect from me): Where does Jim Flaherty, who rides the I.R.T. each morning, get those ferry-boat shines? . . . Did Bill (Chowderhead) Christensen really intend to install a wringing machine in the office during that recent excitement? — Or are we getting too "personal"? . . . Where did Dead-Eye Voelbel dig up the fish stories about the two-pound flounders at Wantagh? . . . Is it true Howie Cavanaugh has shifted to Vitamin B pills? . . . Wasn't Carl Lambert happy when some chicks mistook him for Mario (Maiden-swoon) Daniti? . . . How come the O.P.A. doesn't ration some of the bull Eddie (One-Fault) Jones tosses around? . . . Who supplies Dick (Foxy Grandpa) Stewart with the powerful pipe terbacky — smoke-shop or local D. S.C. collector? . . . And doesn't Jim (High-Pockets) Pettit, the Balbriggan Boy, know that summer is here?

Frank Tittman drew a rain-check on his vacation . . . His latest fishing system is to stand in the water and cast on the land. Figures that he never catches anything, anyhow — and it's cooler that way!

Put and Take: Jim Pattison, shortly after confounding the Inquiring Photographer on the local tab with his high I.Q., left us for the Marine Corps. Last heard of was in training at Parris Island . . . Greetings to Herb Agrell from the 109th Precinct and Pete Ccuroy from the 30th . . . Stan McGough is back here permanently after a trying winter. Forwarding address, Kaufman's Rest . . . Bill Hartner also back in the fold . . . Les Dwyer, on the mend from Stanchionitis, still on sick report.

Belated Congratulations to Andy Stiefvater on the birth of his third child . . . Has three girls now and is worried there'll be no one to keep up the family tradition in the Police Department . . . Well, there are policewomen, Andy.

Bill Burke, Mayor of Radio City, hasn't snagged the phantom of the subways as yet . . . looks like a "nigger in the wood-pile" . . . Influential guy is Joe Ordag—carries more weight than anyone in the squad—and Jim (Boston) McGuire more hair . . . Freddie Krebs, master of the old one-two, has a secret love—tennis . . . Whoops, m'deah! (*Ow! we're only kiddin', Fred*) . . . What do you think of that Madison Avenue lad who did a fine hour of patrol only to find he was on meal time all the while! T'ch, t'ch, and him on the sergeants' list, too! . . . Aside to the gal writing J. J. Dunn: the name is Jimmie, not John . . . And to the guys ribbing Haesecker, it's Charlie, not D.O.A. . . . Johnnie Lynch forgot to check and double check the Czechs at City Hall—and look what happened . . . Hear that Sandy MacDonald, the wily Scot, has decided to buy a new bathing suit, at last—the old one has a hole in the knee.

Here's some music to read by: Duffy: "A good man is hard to find! . . . Stiefvater: "I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter!" . . . McLaughlin & Riemer: "Tuxedo Junction!" . . . Flaherty: "Blow your bubble gum!" . . . Piskule: "Slender, tender and tall!" . . . Day: "Day in, day out!" . . . Anyone on the East Half: "Roar, Lion, Roar!"

Seen here and there: "Birdlegs" Horn and Ollie Olsen, real proud poppers, baby pictures and all . . . Eddie Jones holding up the University Building . . . Tony Doyle, the Corona Cutie, showing Andy Goodale how he should work his post, and we do mean work . . . Andy Nelson, strictly from Smorgashord, surrounding a pickled herring in that 6th Avenue vegetarian restaurant . . . Gentleman Jim Cotter's long strides up and down 34th Street . . . Jim "Tonto" Ryan's war-whoops when a citizen goes through a red light (at 4 bucks per scalp) . . . Georgie Bryant and Eddie Donahue—two chips off the same splinter . . . Johnnie Mauser, Al Hlvac and Port Washington . . . Irv Bloom in a thinking pose in the back room.

For a while—if you hear anything, let me know. And if I hear of anything, I'll let you know.

POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

Broadway Columnists may well be envious of this SCOOP: EX-

CLUSIVE INTERVIEW granted your reporter by the gentleman who claims to be the originator of such slogans as: "Say It With Flowers," "Have You A Little Fairy In Your Home?" and "I'd Walk A Mile For A Camel." He thinks policewomen combine Beauty, Brains and Bravery; and wishes our "Molly" continued success as Director of the Guardian Angels of our City.

It was nice to see so many rightly proud parents and friends at the June 15th Graduation Exercises of the last ten lovely ladies to be appointed to the Department. Continued good luck, Gladys Eckert, on winning the gun—and on having the shield of the kindly-remembered late Policewoman Gertrude Wehner . . . By the way, have you noticed how well the women march? That's what the spectators say, anyway.

Best News of the Month: Policewomen's War Bond Purchases—and don't forget the buying of bonds and stamps is continuing.

Birthdays Congratulations to Mary E. Maguire, Edna M. Benzein, Catherine C. Schreiber, Eileen M. Johnson, Winifred Lenahan, Rose A. Winant, and Lily F. Browne . . . **BELATED BEST WISHES** to Anna M. Brennan, Janet M. Clingan, Velen G. Ellis, Katherine E. Haggerty, Adelaide Knowles, Jane R. McAdam, Alice E. Miller, Ann V. Mullins, Edith V. North, Marian E. Shaughnessey, and Mary E. F. Sullivan.

Aside to Juvenile Aid Bureau: BELATED JUNE GREETINGS to Augusta M. Manning, Elizabeth M. Natter, and May P. Taylor. **CURRENT CONGRATULATIONS** to Lillian I. Ryan, Margaret H. Thompson, Marion C. Mullen, Emma E. Wedemeyer, and Marguerite Brown.

Have you heard that Helen Bauer, Mary Ellis, Edith North, and Eleanor Prager are entitled to wear **GOLD BARS** for shooting; Janet Clingan, Gladys Eckert, Margaret Ewen, Moira McDermott, and Rebecca Kaplan, **SILVER**; and Estelle Meyer, **BRONZE**?

Thinking about the Women's Services Club, Lady Beveridge questioned your reporter about our uniform, and was very pleased to learn of the work performed by the policewomen of this city . . . But she did think we should carry billets! London's women "Bob-bys" do.

Our Celebrity Crew escorted among this month's visitors to the city the President of the Republic of Paraguay.

Want a mink coat? Ask Estelle Meyer about her plan.

Kindest regards to **FLORENCE KECKEISSEN**, who says: "In time of war each person must serve his or her country according to the dictates of his or her own conscience; mine leads me into the WAAC. Best wishes to my friends in the Department." Florence "joined up" on June 17 . . . Good luck to her!

Thanks to Irene Lambert for suggesting: "We'll Always Remember" Lillian M. Burck, Jane R. McAdam, Helen V. Fitzpatrick. We'll be missing you, too, Doris (Raleigh) Maher. (All four have left the Police Department.)

As one policewoman to another: Best advice came during this month's Air Raid Drill: "Laugh, gossip, but beware of being unintentionally vicious!"

Have you seen Major Bowes' Police and Fire Shield collection in the Chrysler Corp.'s 42nd St. War Equipment Display? Guns and component parts exhibit merits interest . . . it's all free.

No one person alone can accomplish what combined efforts will do. So, if you have a pet strategy or suggestion, won't you share it? If it's Seen or Heard—or Should Be—why not send it in for publication in this column? "Keep 'em wagging."

Remember Someone Cares.

DIVISION OF LICENSES

Ptl. William E. Connor

Belated—but nevertheless sincere—greetings to all our newcomers: Acting Lieutenant Thomas Colton, who came to us from the 78th; Sergeant Patrick Dunne from the 10th; Patrolman Arthur Fleming from the 32nd; and Patrolman Sam Seiderman from the 9th . . . Best of luck also to Acting Lieutenant William Clancy, transferred recently to the 10th Division.

Acting Captain O'Brien, observed puttering around in his victory garden, claims his vegetables have been "scientifically planted" and that **BIG RESULTS** are expected . . . Lieutenant Corley, still a rabid fan for those detective stories, claiming they give him plenty of good ideas, welcomes any old issues—**THE OLDER THE BETTER** . . . Lieutenant Campbell, famous for his cheery "Good morning," is all set to open up his summer estate at Long Beach, meaning, the boys are awaiting only the O.K. to pay him a visit . . . Sergeant Hayden is hoping the "headhunters" on the sergeants' list are not placing too much dependence on him as a prospect—if you get what we mean . . . Patrolman Jim Linden is happiest when from Jim Jr., now a sergeant in the U. S. Army, at Camp McCain, Miss., those letters come in . . . Patrolman Joe Cavanagh now known as "Pepsodent Joe"—since having his molars silvered . . . Patrolman Sam Young also has joined up with the Upper Plate Brigade . . . Congratulations to Patrolman Frank O'Brien whose son, John Fran-

cis O'Brien, was commissioned recently an ensign in the U. S. Navy and assigned to Camp Peary, Williamsburg, Virginia. John, a graduate engineer from Manhattan College, was for the past two years connected with the U. S. Army Ordnance Department. Good luck, Ensign O'Brien, from the gang in the Hack Bureau.

Patrolman "Counsellor at Law" Hershfield is quite upset since losing his drinking glass. A bit germ-conscious, Sam likes his own equipment. *Could Patrolman Tom Fant give him a few clues?* . . . Patrolmen Dan O'Leary and Bill Dunn happy to be back with us after their assignment in Harlem . . . Patrolman Mike Straniero also is back, after a slight illness, and in his glory now doing stunts on the switchboard . . . We say "so long" to Patrolmen Jim King and Frank McCabe, now on the retired list, and best of luck to them both . . . Patrolman Charlie Poppe is still going shopping . . . Patrolmen Frank Maloney and Johnny "Doc" Jennings are still giving cool, fatherly advice to Acting Sergeant Kelleher. He takes it, too . . . Distinguished-looking indeed is Patrolman Steve Joehl in his new "slicker" raincoat—a reminder, every inch of him, of Scotland Yard . . . Heartiest congratulations to "Pop" Gibney on the promotion of his son, Ray, to the rank of captain in the U. S. Army. Ray, now in California, has made great strides since entering the Army a year and a half ago as a buck private. To you, too, Captain Gibney, the best of luck.

The \$64 question: *What has happened to Acting Sergeant Kelleher's diet?*

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. D. E. Molition



Air Wardens Donate Field Ambulance:

On Sunday, June 6th, the Air Wardens of Zone A, 42nd Precinct, formally presented a field ambulance to the United States Army Second Service Command. The ceremonies took place in front of the 42nd Precinct station house and persons prominent in the social, civic and religious life of the community were present, as well as representatives of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Catholic War Veterans, the American Legion and the Marine Corps League. Captain John J. Morrissey of the United States Army formally accepted the field ambulance for the War Department. Music was supplied by the band of Post 95, Bronx, Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Police Department Glee Club. Police officials present included Inspector Martin J. Brown, Captain Charles Humbertel, 42nd Precinct, who presented the field ambulance for the wardens of Zone A; Acting Captain John P. Cooke, 7th Division Warden Commander and Acting Lieutenant Lawrence J. Symmers, Precinct Warden Commander, 42nd Precinct.

Air Warden Service Messenger Band:

Congratulations to Acting Lieutenant Moran and Sector Commander Gordon of the 66th Precinct for the establishment of a uniformed Air Warden Service Messenger Band, consisting of thirty instruments. We have been told it has been well received by the public and members of the Air Warden Service on several occasions.

Notes from the 13th Division:

Patrolman Cantarella of the 77th Precinct as we write this has gone on vacation. He is resting from wrestling with those A.W.S. 3's and W.R.C. 8's. Patrolman Richardson can certainly

look busy. Every time he appears, he has more papers in his hand than Hitler had when he planned the invasion of Russia. Acting Lieutenant Lee takes one look at him and says, "Think nothing of it, my lad!" Patrolman Haines has returned to fill in for Patrolman Cantarella. Haines is like a load of top soil, filling in for every one. Old "Filler-in Haines" they call him.

The success of the Air Warden Service, 77th Precinct, is due to the splendid cooperation given by Captain Quinn and his staff, consisting of Acting Lieutenant Lee and Patrolmen Richardson, Cantarella, Hession and Klein. Assisted by an intelligent Air Warden Service volunteer personnel, the 77th feels ready for any eventuality.

Congratulations to those hard workers of the 79th Precinct, Patrolmen Eddie Duncan, Jimmie Ward, Bill Reilly, Max Lieberman, Gabe Mosner and Dick Bacci who joined their resources and pooled their forces throughout the entire Air Warden Service recruitment drive.

2nd Division:

The Second Division is boasting an enrollment of 839 recruits during the recent Civilian Defense Volunteer Office campaign. Acting Lieutenant Jennings, Precinct Warden Commander, 3rd Precinct, had the booth at City Hall under control at all times during the drive. It is rumored that he left home at 5:30 A.M. daily to open at the "Hall."

Congratulations to affable Johnny Green of the 3rd Precinct who was recently promoted to sergeant. . . . And welcome to Acting Lieutenant Murphy of the 5th Precinct on his assignment as Precinct Warden Commander. . . . Genial Pete Cusick of the 7th Precinct was seen in a local drug store recently purchasing a large bottle of aspirin. . . . Congratulations to Acting Lieutenant Hudson, Precinct Warden Commander of the 9th Precinct, on the splendid Air Warden Parade in his Precinct on June, 20 last.

Miscellaneous:

Congratulations from the Commandant of the Air Warden Service to the Force and volunteer personnel of that organization who worked so hard during the Civilian Defense Volunteer Office Recruitment Drive from June 2 to June 12. Demonstrations were given all over the city showing how well prepared the Air Warden Service organization is to cope with anything the enemy may thrust upon us. The climax of this program for the Air Warden Service came on June 8 when, at City Hall Plaza, the Air Warden Service demonstrated the proper methods of attacking incendiary bombs and of coordinating activities in civilian defense and in addition showed the work of its Light Duty Rescue Squads. Thousands of people witnessed this demonstration which was given four times on that day. At 1 P.M., Mayor LaGuardia, Commissioner Valentine, Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell and D. A. Thompson, Commandant of the Air Warden Service, broadcast from City Hall Plaza over the facilities of Station WNYC.

Our Best Wishes to:

Ptl. James P. Considine, 81st Precinct, now with the United States Coast Guard. . . . Also to Ptl. Charles Reilly and Clerk Oscar Trice, Air Warden Service Headquarters, now with the United States Navy.

16th DETECTIVE DISTRICT

Det. Paul Montgomery

Patrolman Alexander Duncan is naturally quite proud of his son (a mighty tot of 4), who is known as Alexander, Jr. Anyway on Pop's day off recently, Wednesday, May 12, 1943, to be exact, he thought it would be a good idea to get a head start on some painting he intended doing at home. So, shortly after he had finished supper, we find him up on the ladder, doing the best he can (being an amateur, just like you and I), when lo and behold he notices Alexander, Jr. climbing up the ladder after him. He several times admonished the kid and, losing his patience finally (even as you and I), he dashed down the ladder and chased the bewildered youngster all over the room, catching up with him finally (or so he thought), and then and there let go with a mean right in the general direction of the kid's rear section. Young Alexander, unfortunately (for Pop), was too fast for him, with the result Pop missed miserably, his hand coming in violent contact instead with an immovable refrigerator. So what? So (1) Pop now has two of his fingers in splints. (2) Doctor bill, \$3. (3) Painting job suspended during disability, and (4) it wouldn't surprise us in the least if Alexander, Jr.'s rear end is done up in splints also.

Brother Thomas Layden has gone and done it!—he was retired, effective 12 Midnight, May 16, and in so doing has left this department in a tough spot, because guys like Tommy don't come along every day, even if he did have a pesty habit of purloining rubbers left around carelessly by other members of the squad on rainy days. This was only one of his ideas of a practical joke. (Captain Hugh McGovern of the 102nd Precinct will remember the occasion when

Tom borrowed (?) his if he happens to read this article). Kidding aside, Tom, your smiling countenance will be missed by all. . . . Good luck and good health to you in anything you undertake, and don't, above all, neglect that long needed rest.

SERVICE STATION 4

Ptl. Nutsan Bolts

The office force since erection of its new quarters are losing their carbon monoxide complexions. . . . Phil Miller, frixample, says he feels as though he'd just come out of a coal mine. . . . With alterations completed SS4 will be the best-equipped shop in the city (says the Sarge). . . . Sergeant McWeeney and the rest of the boys express their thanks now to Superintendent of Buildings Wilson and his staff for their fine cooperation. . . . Steamfitter Coffey and Electrician Moss also have been most helpful. . . . And let's not forget Sydney, the Boss Electrician. . . . Chief Carburator Engineer Woytisek is most proud of his private work bench. . . . And Royal wants to know when the Persian rugs will be laid. . . . Is it true someone called Ed Hardick a double for the absent-minded professor? . . . Gressler, we understand, is in the market for an assistant—to do his clerical work. . . . And Cane had better watch out for that Air Raid Warden. . . . Iden is looking for a portable light to attach to—of all places—his thumb. . . . And did you know that Biscotti, a swell mechanic in his own right, is also adept at washing down walls?

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

Due to the scarcity of gasoline, Bill Butler, our talented auto-mechanic, is at home week-ends occupying his time trying to master the difficult art of navigation. Bill has his own pool in the back yard and can be seen on Sundays pulling his toy Man-o'-war up and down the "lake" with as much enthusiasm and zest as any admiral you might mention.

Meet the happy newlyweds—Sergeant and Mrs. Daniel J. Grab who last month together leaped off the dock in that greatest of all adventures—the one featuring an altar rail for background. Dan, whose address at the moment is Jacksonville, Florida, was a clerk assigned to the Police Academy before joining up with Uncle Sam. His bride, the former Elizabeth Kam, is a member of the WAVES, stationed currently at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, and to Dan and Elizabeth our very best wishes are extended.

Anyone interested in having chicken or duck for a Sunday dinner should see Patrolman O'Sullivan, who is very good at arranging such matters! For further details contact Patrolman Bill Kornman, who'll tell you a story in this regard guaranteed to bring tears to your eyes.

We understand Patrolman Bell has recently made application to the courts to have his first name changed from William to Groucho, a monicker that should more appropriately suit the lad—and particularly in the early mornings. Hey, Bill, most of us, too, are married, and still we come in with a smile—even if it should be a little on the phony side.

Our esteemed co-worker, Acting Captain Bob Hamilton, is laid up in the hospital again, and believe you us we're all rooting hard for his early recovery. You see, the Central Repair Shop isn't the same without Bob. Incidentally, Patrolman John MacDonald, visiting his boss one day last week, was stopped at the door, where the following conversation took place:

MAC: "How's the captain?"

NURSE: "He's convalescing right now."

MAC: "Good. I'll wait out here till he's finished!"

Did you know that Phil Kennedy and Ray (Tiny) Asaph were approached by a national magazine last month to pose for photographs showing them as marvelously qualified representatives of the "well fed man"? . . . Also that Phil sent two bucks in answer to an advertisement of a sure method of getting rid of superfluous fat, and got a reply telling him to sell it to the butcher for conversion to nitro for war use?

"Look here, waiter, is this peach or apple pie?" Civilian Cloik Cohen demanded to know while lunching the other afternoon. "Can't you tell from the taste?" "No, I can't," responded Milton. "Well, then, what the hell difference does it make?"

Cursing and yelling on a London street, was Clancy holding a doorknob in his fist.

"Them damn Nazis will pay for this—blowing a saloon right out of my hand."



CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



DAVID ESSEX
Alias ISE a MUGGING

DESCRIPTION—Age 39 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 135 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; blind in right eye; right index finger missing; brown skin negro; small mustache; medium build; wearing blue overalls-jumper, brown cap. Residence, 210 East 98th Street, New York City.

WANTED FOR ASSAULT, ROBBERY,
BURGLARY AND GRAND LARCENY



HERMAN LIEBOWITZ
Aliases PAUL GARY, PAUL GRAY
and JIMMY DALTON

DESCRIPTION—Age 19 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 136 pounds; blue eyes; brown kinky hair; thin face; long thin nose. May be wearing United States Navy Seaman's uniform (blues). Is a deserter from United States Navy, Serial No. 3826619.



WANTED FOR
MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ
DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 11 inches; weight 150 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4.40 p.m. causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE CAnal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



RALPH MACEROLI
Alias "THE APE"

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Lt. William J. Huben	9 D.D.	June 24, 1943
Sgt. Thomas J. D. Reilly	45 Pct.	June 23, 1943
Ptl. Timothy T. Daly	Tr. F	June 24, 1943
Ptl. Albert P. Geyer	23 Pct.	June 26, 1943
Ptl. William H. Austin	32 Pct.	July 1, 1943
Ptl. Thomas S. Dunn	11 Pct.	July 5, 1943
Ptl. Frederick Graeter	64 Pct.	July 11, 1943
Ret. Sgt. John R. Shaw	94 Pct.	July 3, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Otto H. Bohmke	Old 6 Pct.	July 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John Coghlan	Old 40 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Conrad Peter	83 Pct.	June 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James Digilio	16 D.D.	June 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph D. Dunn	Tr. N	June 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Leopold Salamon	19 Pct.	June 24, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John A. Baumann	Old 275 Pct.	June 28, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Anthony J. Coleman	Tr. D	June 29, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John T. Carberry	Old 40 Pct.	July 1, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick McCaffery	19 Pct.	July 3, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Timothy J. Ryan	Tr. A	July 3, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John H. Wagner	Old 11 Pct.	July 5, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward Lawless	108 Pct.	July 11, 1943

Price \$100



AUGUST 1943



CHARLES HARRIS

REMEMBER WHEN?

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Volume 14

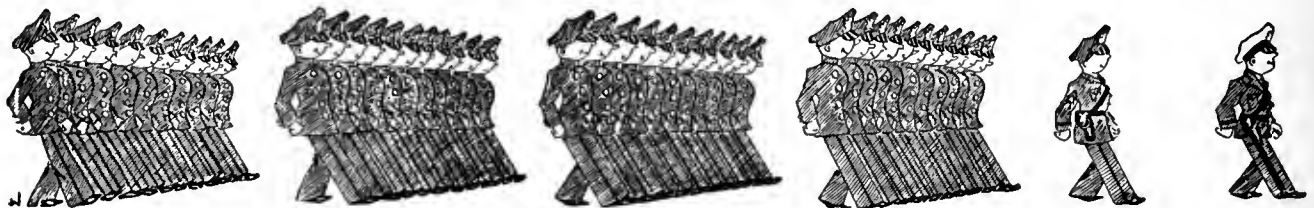
AUGUST, 1943

No. 6

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



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Arrest and Crime Activities in 1942

578,378 Arrests (Including Summonses Served) Recorded Last Year

Interesting and instructive as the reading of such a volume would be, it is, of course, impossible to issue a copy of the 151-page Annual Report of the Police Commissioner to each member of the Department. In the report the work of the year 1942 is summarized in such wise as to show a basis of comparison with the previous year, and also to show clearly problems and difficulties which confront the police force of our city.

A digest of these activities follows:

ARRESTS MADE AND SUMMONSES SERVED CLASSIFIED BY OFFENSES

Crime Group	Arrests and Summonses		Convictions	
	1942	1941	1942	1941
Offenses against the Person	6424	6938	1828	1984
Offenses against Chastity	6124	6023	3645	4107
Offenses against Family and Children	2125	2304	1341	1636
Offenses against Public Health, etc.	495054	856692	443957	775087
Offenses against Administration of Government	5623	926	4521	309
Offenses against Property Rights:				
(A) Miscellaneous ..	770	691	295	290
(B) Unauthorized use of Property	121	173	58	123
(C) Destruction of Property	622	637	299	280
(D) Frauds, swindles, etc.	1957	2273	985	1146
(E) Extortion	53	70	24	30
(F) Robbery	1236	1245	700	733
(G) Larceny from Person by Stealth	558	669	356	447
(H) Larceny from Highway Vehicles, etc.	1979	2154	813	1157
(I) Burglary	1648	2107	1094	1503
(J) Sneaks from Buildings	947	1264	635	940
General Criminality ..	49268	49849	26888	31358
Juvenile Delinquency ..	3689	3544	2036	2268
Witnesses, Lunatics, etc.	180	205	3	7
Totals	578378	937764	489478	823405
Decrease	359386		333927	
Percentage	39		41	

FELONY COMPLAINTS

Cases Reported	1942	1941
Murder or Manslaughter	270	268
Felonious Assault	2,409	2,697
Assault and Robbery	1,183	1,261
Burglary	2,245	2,571
Grand Larceny	11,612	13,646
*Other Felonies	6,528	5,856
Totals	24,247	26,299

Felony complaints decreased 7.8 per cent as compared with 1941.

*Includes Selective Service Violators and Deserters from the Armed Forces.

MAJOR CRIMES

Cases Reported	1942	1941
Murder or Manslaughter	270	268
Felonious Assault	2,409	2,697
Assault and Robbery	1,183	1,261
Burglary	2,245	2,571
Totals	6,107	6,797

Major Crimes decreased 10.1 per cent as compared with 1941.

BURGLARIES

Cases Reported	1942	1941
Residence, Day	450	561
Residence, Night	631	638
Store, Basement, etc.	1,117	1,301
Loft	24	27
Safe	23	44
Totals	2,245	2,571

Burglaries decreased 12.6 per cent as compared with 1941.

GRAND LARCENY

Cases Reported	1942	1941
Residence, Store, etc.	3,585	4,223
Pickpocket	190	163
Automobile	7,837	9,260
Totals	11,612	13,646

Grand Larceny decreased 14.8 per cent as compared with 1941.

MURDER AND MANSLAUGHTER CASES REPORTED

Manner Committed	1942	1941
Shooting	58	62
Stabbing or Cutting	91	102
Assault, etc.	88	81
Strangulation	14	10
Burning	8	6
Thrown, pushed or jumped from window	2	2
Thrown from stairs	1	1
Poisoning, gas, etc.	7	4
Drowning	1	—
Totals	270	268

MURDER OR MANSLAUGHTER

Age Group	1942		1941	
	Arrests	Per Cent	Arrests	Per Cent
Under 16	1	.3	4	1.7
16 to 20	49	18.6	31	13.1
21 to 25	40	15.2	43	18.2
26 to 30	76	28.8	80	34.
31 to 35	59	22.4	51	21.7

36 to 40	35	13.3	24	10.3
41 to 50	3	1.1	2	1.
51 to 60	—	—	—	—
Over 60	—	—	—	—
Totals	263		235	

FELONIOUS ASSAULT

Age Group	1942		1941	
	Arrests	Per Cent	Arrests	Per Cent
16 to 20	256	10.1	264	10.
21 to 25	370	14.7	401	15.
26 to 30	718	28.5	951	35.7
31 to 35	758	30.1	620	23.7
36 to 40	299	11.8	315	11.8
41 to 50	103	4.	85	3.2
51 to 60	12	.4	25	1.
Over 60	—	—	—	—
Totals	2,516		2,661	

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY

Classification	1942		1941	
	Cases Reported	Cases Arrest	Cases Reported	Cases Arrest
		Made		Made
Store or shop	233	131	254	174
Individual	532	427	549	455
Druggist	45	22	29	6
Taxicab	.8	5	4	3
Payroll	21	6	32	5
Office	25	8	24	8
Residence	97	49	109	43
Jeweler or employee	2	1	5	2
Department store driver, etc.	3	2	7	2
Restaurant	21	13	22	13
Truckman	5	4	4	1
Garage	9	3	10	8
Card or dice game	6	4	3	2
Railroad employee	2	1	5	1
Gas station	17	8	12	7
Hotel	11	8	10	5
Collector or agent	3	1	16	6
Messenger	2	1	7	2
Club	5	4	2	1
Lunch wagon	11	9	3	3
Theatre-picture house	6	3	1	1
Liquor store, bar or grill	52	29	64	28
Miscellaneous	77	38	89	40
Totals	1,183	777	1,261	816

These cases decreased 6 per cent as compared with 1941. Cases cleared by arrest were 1 per cent higher in 1942.

PUBLIC MORALS

Violation	1942	1941
Alcoholic Beverage Control Law	1,880	2,033
Slot Machine Law	2,026	2,833
Policy	5,829	7,072
Handbooks	4,956	4,802
Wire Rooms	711	480
Disorderly Conduct—(Craps)	6,533	5,677
Disorderly Conduct—(Cards)	12,973	10,550
Maintaining Gambling Establishment	891	561
Gambling, Miscellaneous	478	334
Vagrancy, Prostitution	5,399	5,418
Street Soliciting	339	403
Degenerates	368	391

MAJOR OFFENSES REPORTED IN PREVIOUS YEARS WHICH WERE SOLVED DURING 1942

Murder or Manslaughter	16
Assault and Robbery	35
Grand Larceny	37
Other Felonies	81
Total	169

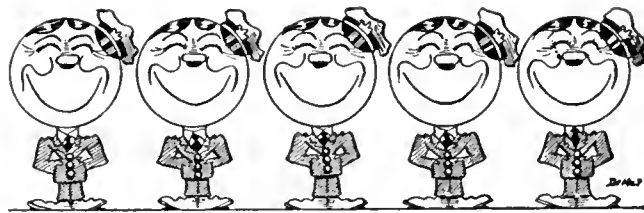
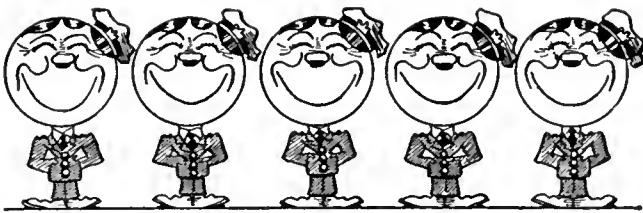
UNNECESSARY NOISE

Arrests and Summonses

	Manhattan	Brooklyn	Queens	Richmond	Totals
Automobiles:					
Brakes	66	4	119	64	7
Horns	1,133	519	651	150	0
Mufflers	270	46	139	155	3
Racing Motor	2	0	2	1	0
Radio	2	4	8	1	0
Trucks	4	0	7	0	0
Defective	2	0	195	3	0
Bicycle Bells	0	0	3	0	0
Bicycle Sirens	1	1	3	0	0
Animals	1,215	1	369	19	0
Games	62	165	60	15	0
Loud and boisterous	13,016	928	5,130	1,619	424
Itinerant					
Musicians	44	2	6	6	0
Noisy machinery	2	0	23	1	0
Peddlers	2,755	365	1,434	159	30
Radios	50	3	25	4	0
Bells	22	4	86	11	0
Miscellaneous	196	43	323	100	0
Totals	18,842	2,085	8,583	2,308	464

OTHER INTERESTING ITEMS AND FIGURES

Total Department Expenditures 1942	\$66,591,692
On rolls December 31, 1942	17,582
Appointed during year	587
Died	124
Died in performance of duty	1
Died as result of accidents while on duty	3
Resigned	39
Promoted	221
Missing persons reported (local)	10,007
Missing persons (other authorities)	1,875
Estimated value of property delivered to claimants	\$4,796,905
Total cases handled by Juvenile Aid Bureau	25,767
Total attendance at Police Academy classes	61,990
Cases received and completed at Technical Research Laboratory	2,529
Total cases handled by Emergency Service Division	9,386
Total cases handled by Harbor Precinct	5,165
Arrests by radio motor patrol crews	2,739
False alarms of fire	6,016
Ambulance calls handled by Telegraph Bureau	345,970
Patrol wagon calls handled by Telegraph Bureau	51,927
Total number examined at Dental Clinic	6,381
Membership of Blood Donors Unit	3,500
Number of members donating blood	658
Number of recipients	425
Total number traffic stanchions and signs in use	147,187
Sales at Equipment Bureau	\$218,947
Charitable contributions during year	\$142,673
Traffic Warning letters forwarded	6,217
Highway accidents—deaths	857
Highway accidents—injured	22,110



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using only one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

AUGUST, 1943

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SERVING WITH UNCLE SAM

AS OF JULY 28, 1943

Uniformed Force	629
Civilian Force	94
Total	723

BUY A BOND

Use of Bombs and Chemicals in Sabotage

By EDWARD J. KELLEY, *Chemist*
Technical Research Laboratory



S A B O T A G E

IN RECENT years there has been a decided increase in the number of acts of sabotage committed, not alone here in New York but in other large communities as well, resulting in considerable damage to property, annoyance to the public, and, not infrequently, death by violence. The underlying causes of these acts of vandalism may be attributed to the never-ending differences involving capital and labor, the increased number of strikes, trade union activities, rivalries among various such unions, and the operations of gangs using these unsettled conditions as a means for extortion and, of course, the war.

According to Funk & Wagnalls dictionary, sabotage may be defined as

“the act of producing poor work so as to cause damage, or the damaging of machinery or wrecking of industrial plants as by strikers or mal-contented,”

and the object of such acts of sabotage may be

(1) extortion, to force business men to yield to demands for money;

- (2) to compel business men to join some union and pay dues for “protection”;
- (3) to disorganize and “liquidate” a rival union;
- (4) to force and promote the organization of employees;
- (5) destruction of property, and
- (6) injury to persons.

The materials used in acts of sabotage include acids, chemicals, tear-gas bombs, stench bombs, and, of course, explosives. We shall discuss these various materials briefly so that one may understand the nature of their properties, their effects, and the purposes for which they are used.

ACIDS

- (a) *Sulphuric acid.* Nearly twice as heavy as water, this colorless liquid is more often employed in cases of acid-throwing than any other chemical. When the acid comes in contact with the skin it produces severe burns and may destroy the sight if brought in contact with the eyes. Its effect upon fibers and garments is to produce burns

and holes, the region affected usually turning red or reddish-brown in color.

- (b) *Nitric acid*. Also a colorless liquid although the commercial variety usually is found to have a yellowish tint. This acid may produce burns if brought in contact with the human body and will turn the skin yellow in color. It will burn holes in garments, the fabric assuming a yellow or yellow-red color in consequence. Nitric acid is used extensively both in etching metals and in the manufacture of explosives.
- (c) *Hydrochloric acid*. Still another colorless liquid, more commonly called muriatic acid. Though not as severe in its action as the other acids, it may nevertheless burn holes in garments, the fabric becoming red or red-brown in color.
- (d) *Hydrofluoric acid*. This acid has a peculiar property which is destructive to glass, and the etching of glass as a mechanical operation is based upon this principle. For this reason, hydrofluoric acid must be kept in bottles made of rubber or wax. In several cases of sabotage this acid has been used on large plate-glass windows of the stores that were victimized.

CHEMICALS

Emery powder has been found mixed with the oil in the crankcase of automobiles, causing the cylinders and pistons to be scored and bearings to be burned out. Ground glass, too, has been used for this purpose.

Phosphorus has been employed in cases of sabotage at dry-cleaning plants by impregnating the garments with this chemical. After the garments have been removed from the cleansing bath they are placed in a drier in which hot air is circulated. The warm temperature causes the phosphorus to ignite and a fire results.

In a case involving trade rivalry between two bakers, one of the feudists was found to have sprinkled a powder on the bread and rolls of his competitor, which had been left at the customers' doors. Upon analysis the powder was found to be iodiform.

Several cases of arson have occurred in which the only evidence obtainable consisted of some burnt matches found at the scene. In a few of these instances it was possible, after a thorough chemical and microscopical examination, to prove that some of the burnt matches had been torn from a paper match booklet found in the defendant's possession.

Gasoline, benzine and other petroleum oils have been employed for the purpose of causing fires in manufacturing establishments and also in motor vehicles.

EXPLOSIVES

The bomb or explosive with which we more generally come in contact usually consists of a metal container inside of which has been carefully stored an explosive mixture, the whole device be-

ing sealed tight. The bomb may be fired either by a detonator or by percussion. Scientifically, any substance which undergoes a chemical change with the production of a very large volume of gas and a consequent large increase of pressure is classified as an explosive. In the field of chemical science we find many substances which may be so classified, such as nitro-glycerine, nitrocellulose (smokeless powder), dynamite, gunpowder and T.N.T., and in the manufacture of bombs some of these are used as the explosive ingredients, the explosion taking place when the rapidly expanding gas generates so tremendous a pressure as to disrupt and shatter the metal container. Metal fragments of the bomb may be driven into nearby objects as well as into the bodies of persons, and causing, in addition to property damage, burns and possibly monoxide poisoning. It is advisable for police officers when investigating a case involving explosives to save all foreign matter found at the scene so that a chemical analysis may be made which will reveal the nature and properties of the bomb that had been used.

Unexploded bombs may be conveniently examined by means of the X-Ray, the use of which will reveal their construction and other essential features. Any sound emanating from the package will naturally suggest clockwork, and great care should be exercised in handling. It is not advisable to shake or invert a bomb or place it in water inasmuch as there is a possibility that the ingredients may include chemicals like metallic sodium



The saboteur at work.

or sulphuric acid which will react with water and generate considerable heat.

As an illustration we may refer to the Rogers case, in New Jersey, in which the defendant manufactured a bomb made to resemble a fish-tank heater and sent it to his intended victim. The latter made a test of the device by plugging it into an electric socket, whereupon it exploded and he was seriously injured. The only materials obtainable in the way of evidence in this case were three fragments of the bomb and a portion of electric wire. A thorough chemical, physical and microscopical examination of this evidence revealed that the bomb had been constructed from a cylindrical piece of machine steel of high carbon content, $6\frac{1}{4}$ inches in length and with an outside diameter of seven-eighths of an inch. The internal bore had been made by a $17/32$ inch twist drill, and a $\frac{5}{8}$ inch tap drill with 11 threads to the inch was used to make the threads. The top of the bomb had been made from a cap screw bolt five-eighths of an inch in diameter with 11 threads to the inch. Invoices were produced at the trial showing that the defendant had purchased drills of those measurements.

The electric wire was found to be identical with the wires from the defendant's radio set. Chemical analysis revealed that the explosive used was smokeless powder and that the paint on the bomb fragments corresponded in composition with the contents of a can of paint found in the defendant's home. A microscopical examination of a pair of pliers found in the defendant's home showed the presence of small particles of copper wire attached to one of the blades and these fragments of wire corresponded with both the electric wire from the bomb and the wire taken from the defendant's radio set. Testimony given at the trial based upon this scientific examination of the evidence was largely instrumental in the conviction of the defendant and his sentence of from 12 to 20 years in State prison.

STENCH BOMBS

These usually consist of a bottle containing a liquid of foul-smelling odor. The material most commonly used is oil of valerian, or some derivative of this, such as valerianic acid or ammonium valerianate. Oil of valerian has a very strong, disagreeable, pungent and persistent odor. Other substances such as butyric acid, ethyl mercaptan, etc., too, may be used, but valerian is almost always employed to the exclusion of the others.

Stench bombs have been thrown into places of business and also carried into theatres and the liquid poured out; in either case the effect is to cause patrons to leave the premises. Since the person emptying such a bottle is likely to carry the odor with him and thereby contribute to his detection, this method gave way in recent years to the use of a bottle containing a lower layer of oil of valerian and an upper layer of hydrochloric acid, with two prongs of zinc metal projecting down from the work, but not long enough

to reach the acid. The criminal then need merely tip the bottle on its side, causing the acid to come in contact with the zinc and thus produce a chemical reaction with the generation of hydrogen gas which either causes the cork to blow out or the bottle to explode. This method enables the criminal to get away from the scene before the explosion and consequent spilling of the liquid actually occurs.

In other cases the time-bomb device has been employed by attaching a cheap watch and two flashlight cells to the bottle containing the stench liquid. At some pre-determined time the hour hand of the watch makes an electrical contact and the bottle explodes, spilling the contents.

TEAR-GAS BOMBS

These devices date back to the World War and because of their effect upon the eyes are known as lachrymators. The legitimate peace-time employment of tear-gas has been limited chiefly to its use by law enforcement authorities in the dispersing of mobs, and by banks and similar institutions as protection against hold-ups.

The tear-gas bomb consists of a metal container in which is placed a mixture of the tear-gas material and explosive. The bomb is equipped with a safety pin which is pulled when the bomb is thrown. The release of the safety pin causes a striker to ignite a fuse, thereby resulting in the burning of the contents of the bomb and the escape of the gas.

The materials used are chiefly chloracetophenone and brombenzylcyanide. Other substances, however, such as benzylbromide and bromacetone have also been employed. The effects of this gas is to cause intense irritation of the eyes, producing a copious flow of tears, temporary blindness and irritation of the skin. The full effect is experienced within a period of 5 to 10 minutes. The time bomb device has also been used in the manner as described under stench bombs.

INCENDIARY BOMBS

With the advent of the present war additional substances may be expected to be employed in acts of sabotage. Chief among these may be found incendiary bombs of various types which have actually been used in the war in Europe. These include white phosphorus bombs, oil bombs and thermite or magnesium bombs.

White phosphorus is a solid substance which ignites spontaneously in the air and is dangerous to handle. In contact with the skin it produces burns that are difficult to heal. In view of the fact that it burns spontaneously on exposure to the air at ordinary temperatures, it is usually stored under water. The action of a phosphorus bomb is relatively simple; upon contact, the phosphorus is scattered by an explosive force and will ignite any inflammable material present.

Oil bombs usually contain crude oil mixed with

a more easily vaporized lighter petroleum oil to insure its ignition.

The thermite or magnesium bomb consists of a metal case of magnesium containing an explosive and a charge of thermite. Thermite is a mixture of powdered iron oxide and aluminum, and when this mixture is heated sufficiently by means of the explosive, a reaction takes place which produces a temperature of about 4500° F., a degree of heat at which even iron and steel will melt. The magnesium metal case burns with a brilliant white light and produces an intense

heat. The combination of burning magnesium and thermite will instantly ignite any inflammable material with which it comes in contact.

From this discussion it is apparent that many substances may be used in acts of sabotage, and a chemical examination of any material found at the scene of the crime may reveal the nature of the substance employed. Should any of the effects persist, as in the case of stench liquids and tear-gas, it may be necessary to use chemicals to counteract and destroy them.

Cops Wait for Trolley, Go Home as Midwives

Reprinted from the L. I. Star-Journal,
July 19, 1943.

Patrolman's Baby Delivery Service is O.K.—It's a Girl

Reprinted from the Daily Mirror,
July 19, 1943.

FRANCIS HOWARD HARTMANN, 2 days old, is doing well today, thanks to Patrolmen Francis V. Cook and Howard Hegerich of the Maspeth Precinct, who became midwives yesterday to usher him into the world.

The patrolmen, off duty, were waiting for a trolley at Grand Avenue and 72nd Street, Maspeth, at 8 A.M. yesterday when John Hartmann of 71-06 Grand Avenue ran past.

Suspecting that he might be running away from the scene of a burglary, the patrolmen stopped him and began asking questions.

Hartmann gave them all the answers:

First, his wife was having a baby in their home.

Second, his two other children were screaming for their breakfast.

Third, he was late for his war job.

Fourth, he wanted to find a doctor.

Fifth, what would anyone else do if he were in his shoes?

Answering the question, the patrolmen informed him they would call a policeman.

"Okay, come along with me," Hartmann said, leading the way on the run.

Once at the Hartmann home, Cook took charge ordering Hartmann to call an ambulance.

He told Hegerich to prepare breakfast for the two children while he attended Mrs. Hartmann.

A few minutes later, he announced the birth of a 7½-pound boy.

In the meantime, an ambulance arrived from Wyckoff Heights Hospital and Dr. Selig Metis, after treating Mrs. Hartmann, complimented Cook on his expert job.

Mrs. Hartmann chose to stay at home.

Hartmann, himself, decided to stay at home for the day.

"I'll be back on the job tomorrow," he announced, "when things quiet down."

A COUPLE of months ago the Police Department magazine, "Spring 3100," carried an article on how to deliver a baby if no doctor is handy. One of the men who read it was Patrolman John Massa of the Herbert St. station, Brooklyn. At 4 a.m. yesterday he put what he had read into practice, successfully.

Ptl. Massa was summoned to the home of Mrs. Helen Villano, 36, at 98 Kingsland Ave., when the woman, mother of two, decided her third child was not going to wait for the ambulance. Her husband, John, was at work in the night shift of a shipyard.

Massa took off his coat and gun, rolled up his sleeves and went to work. When the ambulance from Greenpoint Hospital arrived, Massa had an 8-lb. baby girl to show, and the surgeon had nothing to do. Massa had remembered well, done a complete job.

It was the first time Massa had ever played stork, but children are no strangers to him. In his home at 26 Russell St., he has five girls, three boys.

U. S. NAVY RECEIVING STATION
Pier 92, New York

July 7, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I wish through the medium of SPRING 3100 to thank the Hon. Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor of the City of New York, and Lewis J. Valentine, Police Commissioner, for their kindness in sending me a letter assuring me my position as Patrolman is awaiting me upon my honorable discharge from the service, and also for the card which certifies me as a Patrolman, City of N. Y.

My best regards to all the members of the Department.

CHARLES A. HERR, Sp. (S) 1/c,
Patrolman, 103rd Precinct.

Anchor Club Orphans' Day Outing



Shown with this group of youthful guests are, left to right: Sergeant John Moran, President, Bridgeport Police Anchor Club; President John J. Boyle, Commissioner Valentine, Mr. Cyril V. Farley, Mr. Charles Fraley, Mr. John J. Flannery, Mr. David Soden, former Brooklyn Motor Vehicle Commissioner; Inspector Henry Malley, Inspector Michael J. Murphy, Inspector Thomas F. Mulligan, Deputy Chief Inspector Arthur W. Wallander.

SEVEN THOUSAND starry-eyed youngsters from thirty-three orphan homes of all denominations in the metropolitan area—the blind and crippled included—and approximately 800 children of deceased members of the Department, together with their mothers or other guardians were the guests of the Police Department Anchor Club at the seventh annual Orphans' Day Outing of the Association held Thursday, July 1, at Steeplechase Park, Coney Island.

Due to the imperative need of conserving gasoline and rubber, only the blind and crippled children were this year transported, under motorcycle escort, in buses donated for the occasion by the Children's Bus Service, under the direction and

supervision of Mr. John J. Flannery, president of the company and honorary chairman of the Transportation Committee. All other children made the trip to and from Steeplechase via subway and trolley, with members of the Police Anchor Club in charge.

Upon disembarking at this most pretentious of summer playlands the happy youngsters were given tickets for the various amusements, including the swimming pool—and in less time than it takes to tell it, the party was on! Fifteen thousand half pints of milk, an equal number of ice cream cups and tremendous quantities of sandwiches, cakes and other delicacies, donated by Horn & Hardart through the good offices of

Mr. Cyril V. Farley, chairman of the Commissary Department, were distributed. As in former years, it was the grandest fun you ever saw.

Acting Sergeant John J. Boyle, president of the Police Anchor Club, explained this was the largest—and most successful—of the Orphan Day Outings thus far held.

"We of the Anchor Club look forward to this day with a glow in our hearts," President Boyle declared. "It is an experience which lives with us for days, and in making this statement I have in mind particularly those thousands of kiddies to whom life has not been kind—the crippled—the blind—and those who can neither speak nor hear. I repeat, it is a work to which all of us look forward each year with pride—with an enthusiasm it would be difficult in mere words to describe."

Both President Boyle and Inspector Peter McGuirk, General Committee chairman, expressed sincere appreciation for the splendid and painstaking job turned in by the various committee members, including Commissioner Valentine who served as honorary chairman, and who, standing on the sidewalk as the last of the buses faded into the twilight, repeated his poignant observation of last year—that so far as the children were concerned it was not just an outing—it was a benediction.

The Honorary Committee included also Deputy Commissioner Louis F. Costuma, Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Deputy Chief Inspector Arthur W. Wallander, Fire Commissioner Patrick Walsh, Supreme Court Justice Michael Walsh, Lieutenant Thomas McKeogh, president, Fire Anchor Club; Lieutenant Thomas Munroe, Fire Department; Mr. Stephen Cushing, State Deputy, K.

of C.; Patrolman Patrick W. Harnedy, president, P. B. A.; Patrolman Algot Damstrom, president, St. George Association; Patrolman Albert J. Nelson, president, Holy Name Society, Manhattan-Bronx-Richmond branch; Sergeant Thomas Colton, president, Holy Name Society, Brooklyn-Queens; Sergeants Edward Hoffman and Rudolph Lehman, president and past president, respectively, Police Square Club; Lieutenant Benjamin Miller, president, Shomrim Society; Patrolman David Salter, president, Honor Legion; Rev. A. Hamilton Nesbitt and Rev. Isidor Frank, Protestant and Jewish chaplains, respectively; Msgrs. Joseph A. McCaffrey and Lawrence H. Bracken, Catholic chaplains; Rev. Bernard A. Cullen, Rev. Thomas Bodie, and Rev. Matthew Tobin, chaplains, Police Anchor Club; Katherine T. Blake, Catholic Charities; Ruth E. Schmidt, Federation of Protestant Charities; Mrs. Gustave Hartman, Jewish Charities, and Paul McCosker, president, Port Authority Patrolmen's Benevolent Association.

General Committee: Inspector Peter McGuirk, chairman; Big Chief John J. Boyle, Assistant Chief Oiney Hoy, Lieutenants Thomas Maher, Rudolph Busch, John W. Graham; Acting Lieutenant Edward Lundin.

Refreshments: Inspector Michael J. Murphy, chairman; Inspector Henry Malley, Acting Captain James Lockhart, Lieutenants Walter Klotzback, William Schnable; Sergeants John Moran, Thomas McLoughlin.

Pavilion and Amusements: Inspector Thomas F. Mulligan, chairman; Lieutenant Joseph Con-



Inspector McGuirk bids a happy group adieu.



Another merry group poses before curfew brings the party to a close.

sidine, Acting Lieutenant Charles O'Brien, Sergeants Thomas Hickson, Charles Gordon.

Buses: Deputy Inspector William Smith, chairman; Lieutenant Thomas Maher, Sergeant John Hopkins.

Tickets: Lieutenant John Egert, Acting Lieutenant Frederick Dunn.

Pool: Acting Captain John Guanor, chairman; Lieutenants James Cassidy, Eugene Thibadau; Acting Lieutenants Mortimer J. Downing, Theodore O'Neil, Joseph Fitzimmons.

Upstate Bus Escort: Patrolman John E. Carton, vice president, P. B. A. and twenty patrolmen.

Trolleys and subway: Mr. Philip E. Pfeifer, General Superintendent, Board of Transportation.

Transportation of Refreshments: Mr. John W. Sweeney, president, Old Colony Trucking Corporation.

A list of the institutions from which the children were taken, follows:

Guardian Angel Home, Kallman Home, Israel Orphan Home, Colored Orphan Home, Immaculate Conception Home, St. Josephs Home for Blind, Stockton St. Hebrew Nursery, St. Josephs Female Home, Adams Memorial Home, St. Cecilia Academy, St. Dominica Home, St. Vincents Home, B'klyn Home for Children, St. Agnes Home, St. Malachy's Home, St. Agathas Home, Chinese Mission, Pride of Judea Home, St. Johns Home, Transfiguration Convent, Lutheran Inner Mission, St. Charles Crippled Hospital, Convent of Mercy, Norwegian Home, Holy Cross Convent, Otilie Orphan Home, Holy Rosary Convent, St. Michaels, Hebrew Ladies Day Nursery, House of St. Giles Crippled, House of Good Shepherd, Lavelle School for Blind and Bethlehem Orphan Home.

SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC

Blauvelt, N. Y.

July 9, 1943.

Hon. L. J. Valentine, Police Commissioner
240 Centre St., N. Y. City

HONORABLE DEAR COMMISSIONER:

Permit us to extend from the depths of grateful hearts a word of sincere appreciation for the wonderful day which our boys and girls enjoyed as the guests of your Department at Steeplechase Park.

Certainly you are to be congratulated on the splendid organization which planned and carried through, in spite of so many difficulties, the arrangements which made that delightful day possible for our children, and we feel sure that God's blessing will attend the Chief who made the project possible and the men who made so many sacrifices to attain such outstanding success. Won't you kindly extend our word of sincere gratitude to all those to whom it is so justly due?

Sincerely and gratefully,

SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC
OF BLAUVELT, N. Y.
Sister M. Bernardine.



Standing, l. to r.: Ptl. Theodore W. Johnson, 75th Pct.; Ret. Det. Barnett Ruditsky; Ptl. Gustave Ullrich, 84th Pct.; Ptl. Joseph McGovern, 103rd Pct.

Kneeling: Ptl. Seymour Pinchefskey, 106th Pct.; Ptl. James Simms, 5th Pct.

U. S. ARMY

Class 18, M. P. O. C. S.

Fort Custer, Michigan

July 8, 1943.

DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

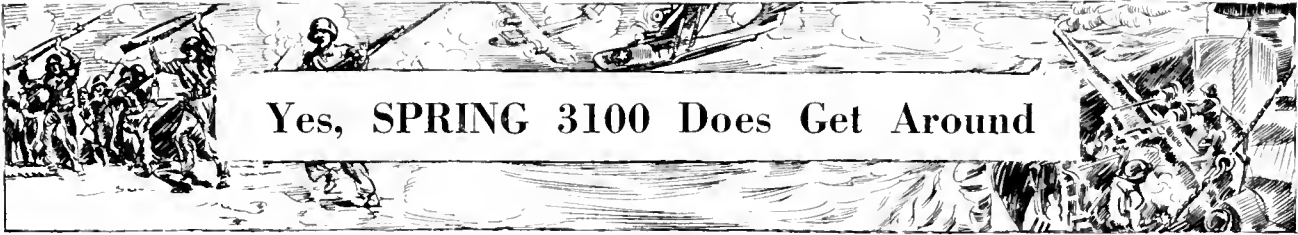
It is with a great deal of pride that I write to you as a former subordinate of yours.

This evening I saw a copy of SPRING 3100 and my heart and head really swelled with joy in knowing I was once a member of the "Finest." I retired from the Department in October, 1941, and went to California to work in the picture industry where I was doing very well. I started doing a book on the Gangster Era in New York, "Angels Corner." It is now finished and in it I point with pride to the efficiency of our "Finest" under your guidance and that of His Honor, Mayor LaGuardia. It will be published at the end of the year.

Well, what I am trying to say is that in reading SPRING 3100 I learned that there are a few of us "old timers," retired from the Department and veterans of the last war, back in service again. Last October my son and I both joined up. We were in the same outfit until I came here to P. M. G. School (Officers' Candidate) where I am in my seventh week. So in and out of the Department we are still carrying on. Enclosed is a photo of six of us from the "Finest." Yes, Mr. Commissioner, they are men the "Finest" can be proud of, all in Class 18. One in particular, Lieutenant Pinchefskey, now overseas, is considered the best bayonet and grenade man in the Army.

This, Sir, is my way of reminding you that the "Finest" in and out of the Department and in this fight for victory are carrying on the fine traditions that you and His Honor, the Mayor, have instilled in them.

B. P. RUDITSKY, Candidate.
Retired Detective.



Yes, SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
U. S. S. LCI (L) No. 1
Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.

June 7, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Through some stroke of good luck I have been receiving with clock-like regularity the Departmental magazine. By that I mean that through some over-sight on my part I failed to notify you of a change of post office address. I take this means of notifying you of the change of address and offering my thanks for the forwarding of SPRING 3100 to me.

It affords me many pleasant moments of reading when time permits after other duties are completed. To me it is the same as a letter from home. It is one of the few pleasures that help to make life just a little more pleasant here in the North African waters. It affords a few minutes respite from the fact that there is a war going on in this theater.

May I take an additional liberty with your time by extending through you my best regards to all the members of the Department (especially the boys in the Bus Bureau).

JOSEPH L. PALMER, Bos'n.,
Executive Officer,
Patrolman, Traffic O.

SOMEWHERE AT SEA
USCGR, USS LST 262, Fleet P.O.
New York, N. Y.

July 9, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

For fourteen months SPRING 3100 has been faithfully following me around, after having been re-addressed on occasion as many as three and four times, but it always catches up with me. And believe me I am happy that it does. It's a perfect reminder of the splendid group of men I used to work with and a real link with what I left behind—and hope to return to real soon.

Thanks again and my best regards to everyone.

LIEUTENANT (jg) HERBERT H. BUNGARD,
Patrolman, 47th Precinct

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
C.B. Trg. 49th F.A. B'n.
APO 726, U.S. Army, P.M.
Seattle, Wash.

June 27, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for the April issue of SPRING 3100. It was a sight for sore eyes, coming as it did with the first mail I've had in quite a while that I've been in combat against the Japs, where, I can't say, but the 22nd Precinct would look mighty good just now. As for the Japs, they're probably "so sorry" about the whole thing by now and, I'm sure they're going to be even sorrier than that before we're through with them. Thanks again for SPRING 3100.

Regards to the 22nd and my friends among the "Finest."

PVT. ROBERT W. NERGART,
Patrolman, 22nd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
7th U.S.N.C. Battalion
Fleet P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

June 23, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

My new address is as designated above. This for your information and necessary change in your listing for SPRING 3100 which I am receiving regularly and which is as important to me out here as the daily paper used to be at home.

Thanking you one and all, and my best wishes to the "Finest."

JOHN L. CREHAN, C.S.F.
Patrolman, Man. E. Hqrs.

SOMEWHERE AT SEA
U.S.S. Ringold
Fleet P.O., New York, N. Y.

July 11, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I have received each issue of SPRING 3100 for the past six months now for which I extend my sincere thanks.

The news columns which the various Divisions and Precincts turn in are always very interesting, particularly those of the 5th Division.

Kindest regards to all.

JOSEPH J. CANAVAN, C.T.M.,
Patrolman, 34th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
85th Signal Company, APO No. 85
Postmaster, Los Angeles, Calif.

July 12, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

My sincere appreciation for every copy of SPRING 3100 sent me. They have come through quite regularly, both in garrison and later while moving through the South.

SPRING 3100 is an excellent means of keeping up with things in the Department as well as being entertaining and enjoyable reading.

Please note my new address above. Again, many thanks.

EDWIN J. LESTER, Pvt. 1st Cl.
Patrolman, P. A.



Cherchez La Femme

By

PATROLMAN
THOMAS E. RYAN
110th Precinct



Prize Short Story

"I've found the movie star, Riley, but you can have all the credit . . ."

PATROLMAN DONELLY lounged in the sitting room of his precinct station house before turning out. His partner in crime prevention, Patrolman Riley, was engaged in earnest conversation with Sergeant Gallagher.

"It will be a boy this time, Sergeant," he confided. "She said it would!"

"Who said?" Sergeant Gallagher asked, sourly.

"The tea-leaf reader. She told my sister-in-law hers would be a girl—and it was!"

"How does she know?" Sergeant Gallagher asked, sarcastically, as he prepared to call the roll.

Patrolman Riley could not answer that one so he let it go.

"Donelly and Riley take car 312 and cover sec-

tor four," the sergeant announced when he reached their names in the reading of the roll-call.

The patrolmen left with the others at the conclusion of the instructions and took possession of the car assigned them.

They had cruised for an hour without event when Riley made his seventh and final call to the hospital. His happiness knew no bounds when at the other end a voice informed him that Terence Riley, Junior, had entered this world.

"He weighs all of ten pounds!" he told Patrolman Donelly, proudly. "He'll be a fine cop!"

Donelly offered proper congratulations.

"It's too bad you've never been a father, Donelly," the other sympathized. "It sure is great!"

"It's not in my line," Donnelly responded. "Supporting the wife and the pekingese is job enough for me!"

"Wouldn't he be proud of the old man if he were to land a promotion!" Patrolman Riley soliloquized, his ambitions sprouting wings.

"How does 'the old man' propose to accomplish that on sector four?" Donnelly asked, curiously. "Nothing ever happens here."

"We won't be on four all our lives. We might get transferred."

"We've been covering this sector six months now," Donnelly reminded him, wearily.

Their conversation was interrupted at this point by an excited individual who with arms upraised jumped jittery-eyed in front of the squad car.

Donnelly jammed on the brakes, bringing the car to a screeching halt.

"If you're trying to commit suicide—" Riley shouted at him.

"I'm not!" the man gasped. "I want a policeman!"

"Well, what d'you think you've got?"

"I want the police to help me find Isabel. She's been gone two hours! She—"

"Give us her description and we'll notify the Missing Persons Bureau," Riley suggested.

"No! No! That will take too long. Maybe—maybe she's been kidnapped! Oh, we've got to find her before something happens to her! She's a famous actress. The whole world loves her! She's making a personal appearance tour and she's due at the theatre at half past seven."

"A movie star?" Riley asked, eagerly, sensing a golden opportunity. "And who are you?" he added officially.

"She's the greatest star that ever lived!" the man said, reverently. "And I'm her manager. If I could ride with you and look around a bit, we might find her," he added, hopefully. "She can't be very far away."

Patrolman Riley stepped out of the car and stood on the running-board.

"Hop in," he commanded. "We'll look around."

"I hope we find her," Patrolman Riley said, compassionately. "We'll do our best!"

He looked at Donnelly and smiled triumphantly.

"Who said we wouldn't get that promotion?" he asked. "Won't Terence Junior be proud of his old man—and especially on this his very first birthday! I hope it gets in the papers!"

Careful search failed to produce a single clue to the whereabouts of the actress and Riley's happiness diminished with each passing mile.

Donnelly wanted to quit the search.

"I think the guy's drunk!" he exclaimed. "I'll bet this famous actress came out of a bottle!"

Riley saw his name fading from the police honor roll.

"Think hard!" he urged, anxiously. "Maybe she went to the beauty parlor?"

The manager sent a disdainful glance in the policeman's direction.

"No!" he said, curtly. "She didn't!"

"Maybe she only went shopping?"

"She wouldn't go near a crowd. She never permits an unpaid audience to watch her act.

"Temperamental hussy!" Donnelly growled.

"She might be in church?" The golden opportunity was tarnishing, and Riley's anxiety was making his questions rather pointless.

"You couldn't *drag* her into a church!" was the startling reply.

The patrolman shook his head sadly. "I see. An atheist!"

"She's nothing of the sort!" the manager exclaimed, angrily. "You cops make me sick! You—"

Suddenly Patrolman Donnelly's patience snapped like a rubberband that has been stretched too far.

"Listen, you," he addressed the man curtly. "You said she wouldn't be far away. We've been over nearly all of our territory and she's still missing. The only place we didn't search is the park and if we don't find her there you'll have to come down to the station house!"

"The park!" the manager exclaimed, snapping his fingers. "Why didn't I think of the park!"

Donnelly guided the squad car into the park and they continued the search on foot.

Patrolman Riley became suspicious now.

"You didn't murder her and hide her body in the bushes?" he asked.

Suddenly the memory of a gaily-colored poster flashed into Patrolman Donnelly's mind and he asked a single question.

"Where was she supposed to appear tonight?"

"At the Palace Theatre," the distraught manager answered.

Donnelly smiled. "You've been reading too many detective stories, Riley," he declared pompously.

The search had assumed a different aspect. Instead of scanning the shrubbery, Donnelly's eyes turned skyward.

He had not gone a hundred feet when two shrill blasts of his whistle brought Riley on the run.

"I've found the movie star, Riley, but you can have all the credit," Donnelly announced as he collapsed upon a nearby bench and laughed until the tears rolled down his cheeks in streams.

"Won't Terence Junior be proud of his 'old man' when he is told how, despite all obstacles, he succeeded in rescuing the beautiful motion picture star," he exclaimed. "I think I'll tell him myself! Boy, it sure will look good in the papers! I can, in fact, see your picture on the front page now, with Isabel's hairy arm around your neck and her lovely lips bestowing a grateful kiss upon you!"

Patrolman Riley looked up into the tree with a foolish grin on his face.

"Aw, I don't see nothing funny!" he said. "Who'd ever have thought Isabel was an ape!"

The manager looked at Riley. "Getting her down will be a tough job," he volunteered. "You'd better go back and get the dragnet. The big one you spread over the city in emergencies."

Patrolman Riley reached for his gun—but Patrolman Donnelly saved the day.

"What would Terence Junior think," Patrolman Donnelly argued, "if he found out that on his very first birthday, his father, a supposedly respectable young married man, got himself tangled up in a homicide, and all because of a movie queen—a hairy one, at that?"

Congratulations, Captain and Mrs. Gerald J. Crosson!



L. to r.: Mr. Thomas Byrnes, Mr. George Schaff, the Captain and his lovely bride; Richmond Assistant District Attorney Joseph McKinney; Crosson's sister, Frances, and his father, retired Patrolman Charles S. Crosson.

“**W**HAT I have in mind right now is to get back into the war and do all in my power to bring it to a successful conclusion.”

With this simple statement Captain Gerald J. Crosson, a patrolman attached to the 120th Precinct before donning the khaki of the U. S. Army Air Force, responded to the many tributes paid him and Mrs. Gerald J. Crosson, his bride of a week, at a reception and dinner given in honor of the couple on the evening of Sunday, June 7, at the Meurot Club, St. George, Staten Island.

Captain Crosson, who is a son of retired Patrolman Charles S. Crosson, formerly of the 123rd Precinct, was appointed to the Department March 26, 1938, and assigned a year later, on April 16, 1939, to the Aviation Bureau for duty as pilot. He is 31 years old and was a member at the time of his appointment of the Army Air Corps Reserve. In May, 1941, he laid aside his uniform of blue for active service with the Air Corps, as a second lieutenant pilot, at Langley Field, Virginia, and later became one of the first pilots to fly the famous Glenn Martin Bomber.

Twenty hours after Pearl Harbor was attacked, he left for parts unknown at the time and was not heard from again until from the Southwest Pacific came word some months later of the exploits of a daring New York City police officer whose forte

was knocking Japs out of the skies.

Mission after mission was accomplished by Crosson in all kinds of weather; over vast jungle areas, and under the worst conditions a man can fly. Taking off during bombing attacks, having his plane shot full of holes from cannon shells and machine gun bullets, he has come through with colors flying. Wounded in combat and shot down by the enemy, Crosson upon his return on a brief furlough two months ago was the possessor of five decorations: The Distinguished Service Cross, Distinguished Flying Cross, Silver Star, Purple Heart, and the Airman's Medal. Since his return to the Southwest Pacific two additional decorations for gallantry in combat flying have been awarded him—the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal and the Soldier's Medal. These latter awards were made public by the War Department last month.

SPRING 3100 is happy to join with their legion of friends in extending to Captain and Mrs. Crosson heartiest felicitations.

And may his Guardian Angel in the hazardous task of sweeping the enemy from the skies fly side by side with Captain Crosson until the day when right shall have triumphed over might—when Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men shall again be the song of free peoples the world over.

Police Four Top Barber Shop Quartette Competition



Messrs. Spielman-Cantwell-Giacalone-Diemer, Inc.

STARS OF THE OPERA, stage, concert, radio and screen were included (*or at least so we've been told,*) among the several thousand spectators who on the evening of Tuesday, July 6, on the Mall in Central Park wept unashamed as from the velvety throats of four robust New York City policemen gushed harmony in such sweet profusion as to cause husbands to kiss their wives and sweethearts to swoon with joy.

A more perfect night could not have been picked for the event. A gentle breeze fanned fevered brows . . . the while birds twittered happily in the trees. Stars in profusion beamed down on the crowded Mall. It was indeed a night to remember!

You probably by this time understand, dear reader, that what we are trying to do is describe for you our reaction to the grand job turned in by the Police Department Quartette in winning in such glorious fashion last month the ninth annual American Ballad contest for Barber Shop Quartettes—an event which yearly brings joy to the lovers of harmony and prestige to the melodious foursome on whose collective brows the laurel wreath of champion is placed.

Members of the triumphant police quartette were Patrolmen Joseph Spielman, Traffic C; Thomas Cantwell, 16th Division; Ben Giacalone, 73rd Precinct, and William Diemer, 42nd Precinct. Attired in the fanciful uniforms of another day and with faces gorgeously decorated with sideburns and sweeping handlebar mustaches,

the boys presented a picture truly wonderful to behold.

An old barber shop set served as a backdrop for the competition. The judges included former Governor Alfred E. Smith, Park Commissioner Robert Moses, William C. Handley, composer of "St. Louis Blues," among others.

Second honors went to St. Mary's Quartette, the Bronx, with third place taken by the Ridgewood Clippers, of Brooklyn. Fifteen quartettes in all competed, three from each of the five boroughs, all of whom had survived elimination trials previously conducted by the Park Department in each borough.

Songs used in the competition had to be at least twenty-five years old. Those favored by the crooning coppers included "Casey Would Waltz With His Strawberry Blonde," "In the Good Old Summertime," "Everybody Works But Father," "Close Harmony," "On the Banks of the Wabash," and "Love Me and the World Is Mine."

Four \$25 war bonds were awarded as first prize, one to each member of the winning team; traveling bags for second, and briefcases for third.

Congratulations, Messrs. Spielman-Cantwell-Giacalone-Diemer-Inc., on a swell job well performed! Ration points or no you brought home the bacon, and truthfully we can say four nicer or more talented lads couldn't have been picked for the task.

Lieutenant Daniel W. O'Connell, U. S. Army

ON FRIDAY, June 25, a solemn mass of requiem was offered at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Grand and Ridge Streets, Manhattan, for the repose of the soul of Lieutenant Daniel W. O'Connell, U. S. Army, son of Patrolman William O'Connell of the 7th Precinct, who was killed in action in North Africa on April 28, 1943. The celebrant of the mass was the Rev. Edward A. Giblin, pastor, with the Rev. John McGowan and the Rev. David Hordern serving as deacon and sub-deacon, respectively.

Father Giblin, paying tribute in his eulogy to those who have made the Supreme Sacrifice in the service of our country, said in part:

"Today we gather at the Altar of God to honor one who laid down his life that we might continue our way of life. Greater love than this hath no man. Lieutenant O'Connell gave his life that we might continue to live in liberty as free men—in the enjoyment of that freedom won for us in sweat and blood by our forefathers. His father, Patrolman William O'Connell, has been a friend and protector of the people of this neighborhood for over twenty-five years, and we extend to him and the members of his family our heartfelt sympathies. We welcome this morning the captain and men of the 7th Precinct. It was they who graciously arranged for this mass as a mark of respect to their fellow officer and we compliment them on their charity. Patrolmen always do nice things, but, unfortunately, are not always appreciated by those for whom they labor. We will not let the sacrifice of Lieutenant O'Connell be in vain. Encouraged by his example, we, too, will make sacrifices, generously, and not complain about the lack of things such as gasoline, sugar, meat, and similar luxuries and so-called necessities. For what are the little things we are called upon to give up compared to what those in our armed services are suffering—for us.

"God have mercy on the soul of Lieutenant O'Connell and give consolation to his dear father and family, and grant us strength and courage to live worthy of our heritage of freedom."

Among those who attended, besides his Dad, sisters Margaret and Mary, other members of the family and neighbors, were one hundred members of the 7th Precinct, in uniform, under command of Captain John B. McGarty, with Lieutenants Jeremiah Daly and Henry Miller as aides.

Lieutenant O'Connell, who was 23 years old and a graduate of James Monroe High School, enlisted as a private on August 12, 1940. Promotion to corporal and then to sergeant followed and on April 15, 1942, he entered the Officers Training School at Ft. Benning, Georgia, and was graduated three months later with the rank of 2nd lieutenant. October 1, 1942, he volunteered for overseas duty and sailed shortly thereafter



The late Lt. Daniel W. O'Connell

with his outfit for North Africa. In March, 1943, he was promoted to 1st lieutenant and one month later, on April 14, he was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

The Order of the Purple Heart was awarded posthumously to Lieutenant O'Connell on July 3. And while all the decorations within the power of the government to bestow could never make up for the loss of a son, to the bereaved family it should be consoling to know that in the War for Freedom in which our country today is engaged, their boy did not die in vain—that for the land that gave him birth the greatest sacrifice any of us could be called upon to make has not gone unrecognized.

148 WOODHULL AVENUE
Riverhead, Long Island

July 21, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Please renew my subscription to SPRING 3100 and again say "Hello" for me to the men of good old Traffic E.

CARL VAIL,
Retired Patrolman.



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. Thomas F. Meehan	110-A Pct.	July 16, 1943
Lt. James Nolan	20 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Lt. Henry B. Winant	122 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Lt. Anthony J. Battle	Tr. J	July 16, 1943
Sgt. Philip Clarkin	Tr. P	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Frank E. Treanor	3 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Lauritz Olsen	4 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward F. Smith	4 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. James P. McCabe	30 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Jesse G. Winship	83 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. William Miller	108 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael Dennehy	Tr. B	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Julian G. Palas	Tr. F	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Jeremiah Dunleavy	18 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. R. William Burns	23 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Isidore Kolsky	28 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Philip F. Micca	43 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Julius Thuma	43 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Stephen J. Wall	45 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Frank A. Byrne	60 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Tracy	78 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles J. Wolf	79 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. George J. Meyer	88 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. John T. Sherlock	101 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. George C. H. Ludwig	111 Pct.	July 16, 1943

Ptl. Bruno A. Mondieka	114 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Theodore J. Smith	Tr. B	July 16, 1943
Ptl. John Parente	Tr. I	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Alonzo B. Matthews	Tr. N	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Frank A. Plate	G. C. Pkway. Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. William F. Barry	Mil. Ser. Bur.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Dennis F. Brown	19 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry Dopp	76 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. John F. Lanigan	Tr. A	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Herman Stoffers, Jr.	Tr. D	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Bernhardt Seidel	Spec. Sqd. 1	July 16, 1943
Ptl. John S. Conway, Jr.	E. S. Sqd. 5	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Alfred L. Hughes	3 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Karl M. Huber	18 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry Kludt	106 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Frederick J. Barth	112 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Samuel Bossom	9 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. James J. Hamilton	23 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry L. Bowler	41 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Guiseppe Caravetta	42 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. William F. Thoms	42 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. William Brod	79 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Arnold Samish	81 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph M. McGowan	103 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Normoyle	114 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. John B. Stevens	Mcy. Pct. 2	July 16, 1943
Ptl. James F. Byrne	G. C. Pkway. Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Alfred A. Walsh	Mtd. Sqd. 1	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Patrick Fitzmaurice	Pension Bur.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Marcell B. Kaczynski	Mil. Ser. Bur.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. McLoughlin	25 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Harry Abramowitz	77 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Rudolph A. Hoehn	Mcy. Pct. 2	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael J. Wallace	22 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. William F. Walsh	76 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Frank T. Kuster	109 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. George T. Butler	120 Pct.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. George J. Ruch	Mtd. Sqd. 1	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Robert E. Register	Div. of Lic.	July 16, 1943
Polw. Veronica Kennedy	Bur. of Polw.	July 16, 1943
Polw. Winifred Lenahan	Bur. of Polw.	July 16, 1943
Polw. Ann V. Mullins	Bur. of Polw.	July 16, 1943
Polw. Adelaide J. Mundell	Bur. of Polw.	July 16, 1943
Polw. Mae Whelen	Bur. of Polw.	July 16, 1943
Polw. Emma E. Wedemeyer	Juv. Aid Bur.	July 16, 1943
Ptl. Frank C. Slocum	Harbor Pct.	July 31, 1943

207th COAST ARTILLERY BARRAGE BALLOON BATTALION

Battery "C", San Pedro, California

July 7, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

This is to acknowledge the continued receipt of our fine magazine. It is one of the links of friendships that still connect me with the Police Department of New York City and reminds me that I am a New Yorker.

In the past it has been an aid to me in following the various achievements of the Department and its members, and I know that the future receipt of the publication will be of vital importance to me.

To insure prompt delivery, I would appreciate that my mailing address be changed to Major James P. Brown, 867 West 10th Street, San Pedro, California.

JAMES P. BROWN, Major, C.A.C.,
Patrolman, 30th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SO. PACIFIC

Marine Air Base Squadron 1, First Marine Air Wing
Navy No. 145, Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

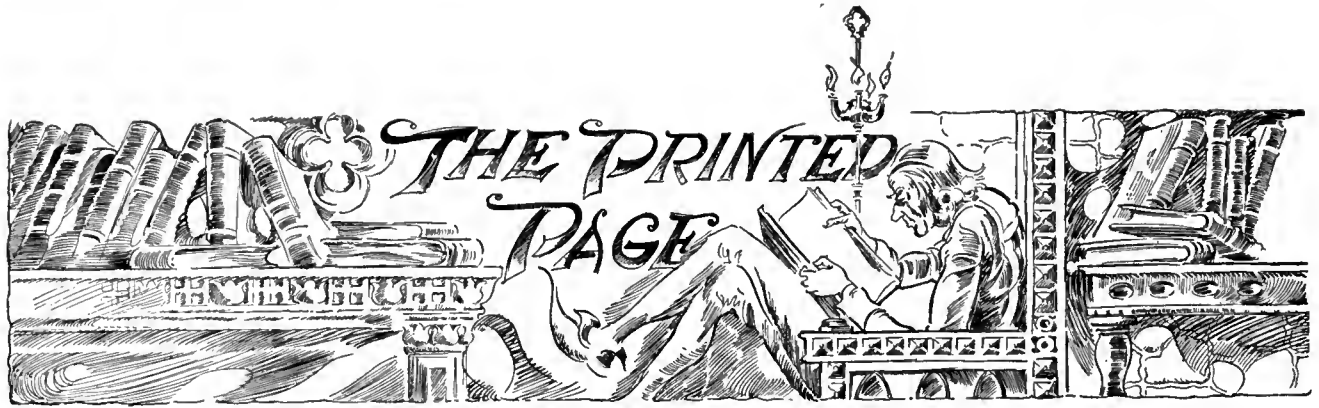
June 27, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just a little reminder for you not to forget my copies of the magazine. We, down here at advanced bases in the South Pacific, do not have the advantages of U. S. O.'s or of most anything that would remind us of something called civilization. Reading material of any sort is really at a premium, and so SPRING 3100 is welcomed—especially as it is a reminder of the many things that we have left behind. Things are so bad at times that some of the men have obtained Japanese dictionaries (put out by the Army) and have attempted to read the story books captured from the Japs.

Regards to you all!

1st LT. LOUIS G. SHANES,
Patrolman, 23rd Precinct.



By REBECCA B. RANKIN, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

ALL SUCCESSFUL close combat is based on the principles of judo. In "Modern Judo" by Charles Yerok, published by the Military Service Publishing Company, these principles are clearly presented with 400 photographs. The author does not claim that one can learn judo in ten easy lessons. But he does insist that if you want to win you must learn the principles—and you can do this with his "Modern Judo." The book is available at the Municipal Reference Library, Room 2230, Municipal Building, where members of the police force are welcome to consult it and even borrow it for further study and practice.

HERE IS ANOTHER BOOK which the Library has added to its collection for the benefit of the personnel of the Police Department. It is entitled, "Plant Police Manual for Protection of War Premises" by Austin J. Roche, and published by the Holling Press, Buffalo, N. Y. The author, a retired police commissioner of Buffalo and former director of plant protection for Bell Aircraft Corporation, is widely known in the law enforcement field. His long experience in law enforcement lends authority to his recommendations as outlined in his book. It is well worth the police administrator's time to study the clear and concise information on the efficient policing of industrial premises which Mr. Roche has so competently compiled.

IT IS PROBABLY UNNECESSARY to suggest to members of the police force that they use a new handy book on first aid. However, it is a subject that improves with review, as well as constant use. This one may be hung up in the office or carried in the jacket. Each subject or procedure is arranged alphabetically, which makes for rapid use. The sections on anatomy, transportation of the injured and war gases are well illustrated. The book is called "What to Do Till the Doctor Comes . . ." and it is by Dr. Donald S. Armstrong and Grace T. Hallock (New York: Simon and Schuster. 1943. 354p.).

THE NEW YORK STATE War Council publishes an *Official Bulletin* which you have prob-

ably used for directives for civilian defense activities. We have a complete file in the Municipal Reference Library, should you be interested in back issues. Another of their publications concerns the "New York State War Emergency Act and Other War Emergency Laws" 1941 and 1942 (277p.). Of course it is a simple matter to check the 1943 changes for we have the *Legislative Index* and the statutes enacted. This collection embraces every phase of state war legislation—military service, housing, explosives and firearms, guards and motor vehicles—as well as the general enabling act.

THE WAR EDITION of "The Ships and Aircraft of the United States Fleet" by James C. Fahey (New York: Ships and Aircraft, 1942. 64p.) should be helpful to dock and harbor police. It includes aircraft auxiliaries.

THE VOTER, the city, the state, the United States government, the work of the courts, the laws which affect the citizens most closely, such as property, persons, organizations and criminals—are all headings in "The Citizen and the Law" by Morris Hadley (New York: Farrar and Rinehart. 1941. 363p.). This book has just been added to the Library, and although it is two years old, it seems particularly good because it clarifies many intricate matters.

THE MOST COMPREHENSIVE volume on criminology that we have seen is "New Horizons in Criminology" by Harry Elmer Barnes and Negley K. Teeters (New York: Prentice-Hall, 1943. 1069p.). Not only does it present the current problems, procedure and treatment, but it includes an excellent history of our penal system, punishment, criminal law, prison labor and education. Juvenile delinquency and crime prevention programs are also given notable space. There is an excellent listing of supplementary reading and references. This is a text as you can see by the number of pages, and not for light reading.

POST-ENTRY TRAINING COURSE

College of the City of New York

ENGLISH (REPORT WRITING)

This is a course in the correct expression and effective arrangement of ideas. Words and idioms, sentences and paragraphs, punctuation, spelling and grammar are studied and practiced. Frequent expositions or reports of police and fire problems and duties are written, corrected, and discussed in conferences. Emphasis is given to the form and style required by the uniformed departments in official communications.

Friday - 12 M.-1:50 P.M.

Room 1106 - Commerce

OR

5:50 - 7:35 P.M.

Room 1012 - Commerce

30 hours - 15 sessions

First session - October 1st

2 credits

Fees: \$10. course fee; \$2. registration; and \$1.00 library.

Instructor: Mr. James E. Flynn, City College.

Registration may be completed in Room 1113, Commerce Building, 17 Lexington Avenue, New York City, at the following times:

Saturday, September 18—9 A.M.-12 Noon

Monday, September 20 to Friday, September 24—9 A.M.-6 P.M.

Saturday, September 25—9 A.M.-12 Noon

The fee is indicated above and is payable at the time of registration.

Classes begin on Monday, September 27th unless otherwise indicated.

Further information may be obtained from Room 1113, 17 Lexington Avenue, New York City — GRamercy 5-7140, Extension 33.

CORRECTION: SPRING 3100 in its report on the awarding of medals for meritorious police work last month unfortunately had the photographs of Sergeant John M. Bou, winner of the Police Combat Cross, and Patrolman Arnold C. Dolan, to whom was awarded the Michael J. Delehanty medal, incorrectly set. The photographs together with the citation in each case should have been shown as below.

POLICE COMBAT CROSS



Sergeant John M. Bou, Shield No. 538, 120th Precinct (was Patrolman, Shield No. 1179, Police Commissioner's Office, at the time of occurrence). At about 6:40 a.m., August 18, 1942, on duty in plain clothes, observed two men solicit three others. The five men proceeded to premises 29 West 112th Street, Manhattan. Patrolman Bou entered the premises and when he confronted the men on the third floor landing they fled. The patrol-

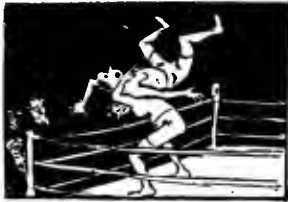
man pursued one of the men, who was armed, and overtook him on the fifth floor of premises 132 West 113th Street. A struggle ensued, during which the man fired two shots at the patrolman without effect. Patrolman Bou then shot and mortally wounded his assailant.

MICHAEL J. DELEHANTY MEDAL

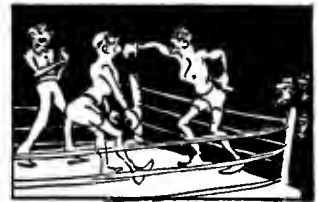


Patrolman Arnold C. Dolan, Shield No. 17983, 15th Precinct. At about 11:50 p.m., October 2, 1942, on patrol, was informed that two men, who were fleeing in a taxicab, had threatened to shoot and kill a man during the commission of a holdup in a store at 1099 Second Avenue, Manhattan. Patrolman Dolan boarded a taxicab and gave chase. Upon overtaking the bandits, the patrolman observed one of them holding a revolver.

The bandit pointed the revolver at the patrolman, who discharged six shots, killing one of the bandits and wounding the other. The revolver used in the commission of the crime and the proceeds of the robbery were recovered.



SPORTS



GOLF

PATROLMAN RAY HENDLEY, 68th Precinct, long noted for his ability to flirt with par, and Sergeant Ed Spaeth, 11th Precinct, who broke into the low 70's for the first time at a Police golf tournament, tied for low gross as a result of identical 74's fired by this pair at the July tournament of the Police Golf Association held Tuesday, July 20, at the Fresh Meadow Country Club, Flushing, Queens. In addition, Spaeth took the honors for low net, his handicap of 9 giving him a net of 65 strokes. Hendley achieved his end of this remarkable exhibition of precision golf by blasting twin 37's the while Spaeth carded a brilliant 36 going out and a 38 on the back leg. Nice going, lads, and, again congratulations!

Next in line in the field of 136 was Patrolman John McDonald, winner of the SPRING 3100 trophy last year, whose 77 sans aid of handicap proves that John, too, was on speaking terms with par most of the way. Only other player to break 80 was Patrolman John Harcke, 5th Division, whose score of 79 strokes likewise was not to be sneezed at.

Historic Fresh Meadow, which sponsored both the National Open and National PGA, on this occasion backed up our intrepid linksmen not at all. The rough was high—and high, too, were the penalties inflicted upon those who strayed from the fairways. As a result, only 24 of the 136 competitors posted scores, the unhappy delinquents including among their number Patrolman Ed MacFadden, 112th Precinct, who led the pack at Pomonok last month.

For his fine hospitality, many thanks now from the boys to Mr. Sol Sussman, genial prexy of Fresh Meadow, and likewise to Mr. Ben Geller, for the wonderful luncheon—and we do mean wonderful.

The scores:

	Gross	Handicap	Net
E. Spaeth	74	9	65
J. Harcke	79	10	69
R. Hendley	74	5	69
J. Bealler	93	23	70
J. McDonald	77	5	72
C. Stilson	86	14	72

B. Hurwood	82	10	72
C. Metz	81	8	73
W. Miller	95	21	74
G. Schulmerich	85	11	74
G. Ahrens	88	13	75
R. Blaum	97	22	75
C. Boland	89	14	75
J. Meenan	101	24	77
J. Maroney	103	25	78
G. Holmes	98	20	78
J. Hennessey	100	18	82
V. Lo Prest	104	20	84
J. W. Lyle	103	18	85
J. Jetter	96	11	85
S. Newman	108	22	86
W. Casey	102	11	91
W. Flanagan	105	13	92
W. Collins	118	20	98

The next meeting of the P. G. A. will be held Thursday, August 19, at the Sound View Golf Club, Great Neck, L. I., where an old friend, Mr. Mario Cocito, who served the boys such a splendid dinner last year has promised to duplicate the treat.

Directions: Schenck Bus from Jamaica direct to course.

For further information contact Sergeant Bob Poggi, 94th Precinct, or at his home, Jamaica 3-7089.



BASEBALL

THE Police Department Baseball team, which this season is limited in its activities to exhibition games with service teams in and about the Metropolitan area, has performed most creditably in recent weeks as its record of 6 victories against 2 defeats and one tie game would indicate. The teams to take them over were West Point, to whom the boys on May 30 lost a close one, 6 runs to 5, and the crack 340th Aviation Squadron, before whom our lads on July 12 likewise bowed, 3-0.

On the winning end the boys won from the U. S. Maritime Commission, at Sheepshead Bay; Ft. Hancock (2 wins and 1 tie); U. S. Coast Guard, Floyd Bennett Field; Camp Wood, Ft. Monmouth.

The last named team, incidentally, earlier in the season won in an exhibition game with the Philadelphia Americans by a score of 1 to 0, and in

another exhibition match which went to 12 innings defeated the Chicago Cubs 3 to 2.

Manager Steve Whelan in explaining the victory put it very modestly to say the least. Said Steve: "We just had a good day, that's all. We're not THAT good!"

The scores:

Date	Team	Runs	Hits	Errors
July 1	Police	7	8	2
	Coast Guard	2	3	2
<i>(Carroll, Auer, pitchers; Nally, Sullivan, catchers.)</i>				
July 11	Police	0	4	2
	340th Avia. Sqdn. ..	3	7	0
<i>(Carroll, Auer, pitchers; Sullivan, Nally, catchers.)</i>				
July 22	Police	13	15	1
	Camp Wood	0	5	3
<i>(Brancaccio, pitcher; Sullivan, Nally, catchers.)</i>				
July 25	Police	8	11	2
	Ft. Hancock	2	5	2
<i>(Carroll, pitcher; Sullivan, Nally, catchers.)</i>				

A Challenge Met

Reprinted from the Staten Island Advance,
Saturday, July 10, 1943.

WHEN a member of "the Finest" is put on his mettle, he rarely shirks the test. Not only his own stature as a policeman but the reputation of the force is at stake. And in case the individual might consider discretion to be the better part of valor if only he, as an individual, were being weighed in the balance, with the glory of his outfit also involved, he can scarcely do otherwise than meet the challenge firmly, resolutely and in the spirit of never-say-die.

A group of officers at the St. George Stationhouse was confronted with such a challenge the other night. There wasn't one who failed to measure up magnificently to the grave ordeal. Unwaveringly each of them came through, with colors flying, yet it was no mean test they underwent. For they were dealing with a veteran, a tough bird from Brooklyn who has been through the mill repeatedly and is a familiar figure with cops throughout the city.

No, this wasn't a gunman they had on their hands; it was no hardened character who's seen the inside of many jails. The visitor at St. George, Tony Coco, is a 10-year-old who seems to make it a practice to get "lost"—the "lost" being put in quotation marks because it's doubtful, really, whether he's ever as lost as he tries to make out.

Tony was picked up on the Roosevelt Boardwalk at South Beach shortly after 1 o'clock in the morning. When he told his sad tale, he was taken to the stationhouse where he immediately put on an act. He was wearing three sets of clothes, and he shed them, one after the other, until the officers decided that enough was enough. Then he expostulated at length on the kind of treatment he had received whenever he was "lost" in any of the other boroughs. He warned his hosts that the hospitality of the Island—as well as that of its officers—was being tried; he explained that he was "very, very hungry" and that he wanted milk, cake and pie "in a hurry."

Well, he got what he asked for. And in such copious quantities that before he left with his father, who meantime had been summoned to get him, he acknowledged somewhat haughtily that the Island's hospitality was "fair, just fair."

But that expression should not be taken at its face value.

Coming from such a discriminating old-timer as Tony, "fair, just fair" is fulsome praise. It establishes beyond doubt that the St. George cops were hospitable indeed—that when they were weighed in the scales, they weren't found wanting but were, indeed, everything that men of "the Finest" are expected to be.

SOMEWHERE IN THE S. W. PACIFIC
2nd Special Batt., U. S. N.
Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

June 27, 1943.

DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

Just a line from an old friend and admirer. After 8 months in the Navy, as Gunner's Mate 1st class, I have finally made the grade. Lt. Comdr. Francis M. McCarthy, our gallant commander, has just promoted me to Chief Master-at-arms.

It was a tough, hard climb for an old timer like me, but it was worth it, as my seven sons and daughters and three grandchildren will live to be proud of their Daddy, and the thought of that makes me very proud, too.

Please let the boys in Traffic Precinct D, Deputy Chief Sheehy, Dep. Commissioner Cornelius O'Leary, Captain Johnson, all old friends of mine, know that I am well and still shooting 97.

Hoping to see you all again, after the war, I remain,

Your friend and well wisher,

WILLIAM M. MILLAR, C.M.A.A.,
Retired Sergeant, Traffic D.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTION AND ANSWERS FOR THE AUGUST, 1943, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

In what manner does the Safety Bureau of this Department cooperate with city, State and Federal departments?

QUESTION NO. 2

Under what circumstances may an attorney for a defendant in a criminal action issue subpoenas or subpoenas duces tecum?

QUESTION NO. 3

Are facts judicially noticed necessarily true beyond question?

QUESTION NO. 4

When a criminal proceeding, either grand jury hearing or actual trial, is being conducted in State A, how may the prosecution obtain material evidence solely within the knowledge of persons who are either citizens and residents of State B, or who have fled there to avoid testifying?

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- What are the functions of the Motor Transport Maintenance Division?
- How many extra cartridges shall be carried by members of the Force on patrol?
- What precautions shall be taken by a driver of a motor vehicle when parking on a hill?
- What is the main purpose of photographing the scene of a crime?
- In what cases shall the U. F. 95 tag be used?
- For what purpose is the Narcotic Bureau maintained?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

Monthly reports are made to His Honor, the Mayor, showing by comparison with the same period of the previous year the accident record, by cause, as well as reports showing the number of accidents and the number of persons killed and injured hourly.

Monthly statistics concerning vehicular highway accidents to school children are furnished to public and parochial school authorities and to the Health Department, showing date, time and cause of accident, together with the school attended and school district concerned.

Monthly reports also made to the New York State Motor Vehicle Bureau and to the Bureau of Census, Washington, D. C., of all vehicular highway fatalities.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

The attorney for the defendant may issue subpoenas and subpoenas duces tecum, subscribed by him, for witnesses within the state, in behalf of the defendant, to appear before the court or judicial officer at which or before whom the indictment, information or complaint is to be tried or heard.

But no such subpoena duces tecum shall be directed to any office, department, bureau or other agency of the state or any political subdivision thereof, or to any officer thereof, except with respect to official records and books, papers and documents which may be subpoenaed in a civil case under sections four hundred ten to four hundred fourteen, both inclusive, of the civil practice act, and the issuance of such subpoena duces tecum in such cases shall be subject to the amicable provisions of such sections.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

Taking judicial notice does not imply that the fact of which judicial notice is taken is true beyond question. It simply represents that there is common opinion among people which has been so universally accepted that it has become a part of common knowledge that the given fact exists. Usually, however, what is judicially noticed is not a matter concerning which there is any controversy.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

The Uniform Act to Secure the Attendance of Witnesses from Without a State in Criminal Proceedings, combines the better features of all former legislation on this subject. Reciprocal in nature, the machinery set up is actuated when a court of record, in State A, certifies that there is a criminal proceeding pending in such court, or that a grand jury investigation has commenced or is about to commence, wherein X, within the boundaries of State B, is needed as a material witness.

Upon receipt of such certificate by a court of record in X's county, an order is issued commanding him to appear for a hearing. If, at the hearing, it is determined (1) that X is a material and necessary witness, (2) that no undue hardship is involved in the trip, and (3) that State A and all other states through which X will be required to pass have granted him protection from arrest and service of process while traveling and attending, the court of State B may issue a subpoena commanding X to attend and testify in the requesting state. It is further provided that if the said certificate so recommends, the judge in State B may order that the witness be delivered over to officers of State A.

However, before this latter procedure is used, the essential requisites must be found at the hearing, and it must be deemed necessary and expedient that the proposed witness be delivered to the officers instead of being allowed to attend voluntarily.

If, under the first method, after being ordered and tendered a specified sum X fails to attend in State A, he shall be punished in the manner provided for the punishment of any witness who disobeys a subpoena issued from a court of record in State B.

Under the Uniform Act in order to facilitate the above procedure, each State guarantees protection from arrest or service of process to any person attending court on its request or passing through the state in obedience to a like subpoena.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

a. The functions of this Division are the supervision, maintenance and disposition of and accounting for all Department road motor equipment, accessories and supply materials.

b. Eighteen extra cartridges for each member of the Force assigned to radio motor patrol or motor patrol. Six extra cartridges for other members of the Force.

c. Shall not leave his motor vehicle unattended without effectively setting the brakes thereon, and turning the front or rear wheel to the curb.

d. To give a thorough and true account of the occurrence so that all important events of the crime are registered and told by the photographs.

- e. 1. On all dead bodies in homicide cases.
- 2. On all bodies of dead or unconscious persons at the scene of an accident.

3. In the case of a dead human body wherein the complete identity is unknown or uncertain.

4. In cases where persons are found dead in hotels, lodging houses and furnished rooms.

f. For the purpose of enforcement of the law regarding the illicit traffic in narcotics.

D E P A R T M E N T A L O R D E R S

General Orders No. 20, June 23, 1943.

Calls attention to mine procedure received from the Mine Warfare Officer, Third Naval District. Attention directed also to provisions of General Orders No. 16, c.s.

General Orders No. 21, June 24, 1943.

Paragraph 14 of Article 23 of the Manual of Procedure, titled "Payrolls," amended.

T. T. Message, June 25, 1943.

Changes of surgeons' offices, effective 12:01 A.M., July 3, 1943:

Surgeon Ralph Colp, 1st Medical District, 894 Madison Avenue, Manhattan, through 19th Pct. Telephone: BÜtterfield 8-5480. Hours: 11:30 A.M.

Surgeon Theodore M. Sanders, 19th Medical District, 894 Madison Avenue, Manhattan, through 19th Pct. Telephone: BÜtterfield 8-5480. Hours: 9:00 A.M. to 10:00 A.M.

T. T. Message, June 29, 1943.

Form U. F. 37 titled "Uniform and Equipment Specifications" amended.

T. T. Message, July 7, 1943.

Ward Baking Company advises that its offer to pay one thousand dollars reward for information wanted in connection with the homicide of Dorothy Huber, stabbed to death at 145th Street and Wales Avenue, the Bronx, at 7:05 A.M., January 4, 1943, as published in Detective Division Circular No. 2, January 22, 1943, has been extended until December 31, 1943.

Detective Division Circular No. 2, January 22, 1943, and teletype message of 5:11 P.M., April 30, 1943, amended accordingly.

T. T. Message, July 10, 1943.

Municipal Term Courts in the Boroughs of Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Bronx will be closed during month of August, 1943.

Jurisdiction of these courts during such period will be transferred to the District Magistrates Courts in the Boroughs of Manhattan and Brooklyn and to the Arrest Court in the Borough of the Bronx.

T. T. Message, July 10, 1943.

Poster relating to the new withholding tax, received from the War Finance Committee, U. S. Treasury Department, forwarded to all commands.

T. T. Message, July 14, 1943.

Supply of circulars received from the Office of the Comptroller, City of New York, titled "Pay-as-you-go Income Tax" forwarded to all commands for distribution to members of the Department.

Circular No. 19, July 14, 1943.

Communication from Board of Elections designating the Police Department to receive and act as custodian of ballot boxes used at the Primary Election on August 10, 1943, etc.

Circular No. 20, July 14, 1943.

Communication from the Chief Clerk, Board of Elections, requesting the assistance of this Department in the delivery of certain material to Election Inspectors.

THE POLICE COMMISSIONER
City of New York

July 8, 1943.

MR. JOSEPH GOLDBERG,
447 West 125th Street,
New York 27, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Goldberg:

It is with a great deal of satisfaction that personally, and on behalf of the Police Department of the City of New York, I extend to you our appreciation for the courageous and intelligent action taken by you in effecting the arrest of Manuel Logo and Gilbert Diaz on charges of assault and robbery.

I note from official police records that the above named prisoners entered the jewelry shop of Mr. Julius Chamelin at 446 West 125th Street and held up Mr. Chamelin at the point of a revolver, then struck him about the head and body and started to take some of the valuables in the shop.

You were across the street in your shop when you heard Mr. Chamelin's call for help. You immediately took your .32 calibre revolver from under the counter of your shop and ran to Mr. Chamelin's assistance. You caught one bandit, Logo, in the shop standing over Mr. Chamelin who had been struck to the ground; the other you pursued to the rear yard where you captured him after being forced to fire a shot at him which hit him in the left shoulder.

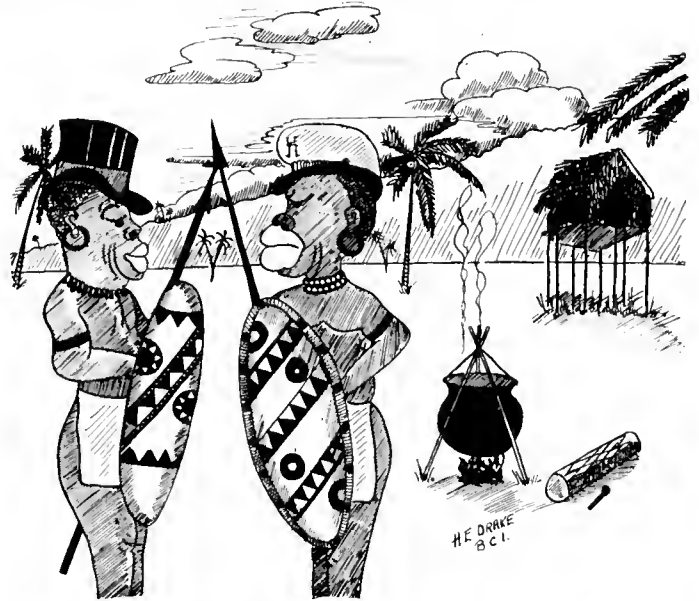
Your splendid exhibition of bravery and intelligence is to be commended. Your aid in this instance is a sterling illustration of the public cooperation we of the Police Department value to the greatest degree, and I herewith extend to you my personal commendation.

Very truly yours,

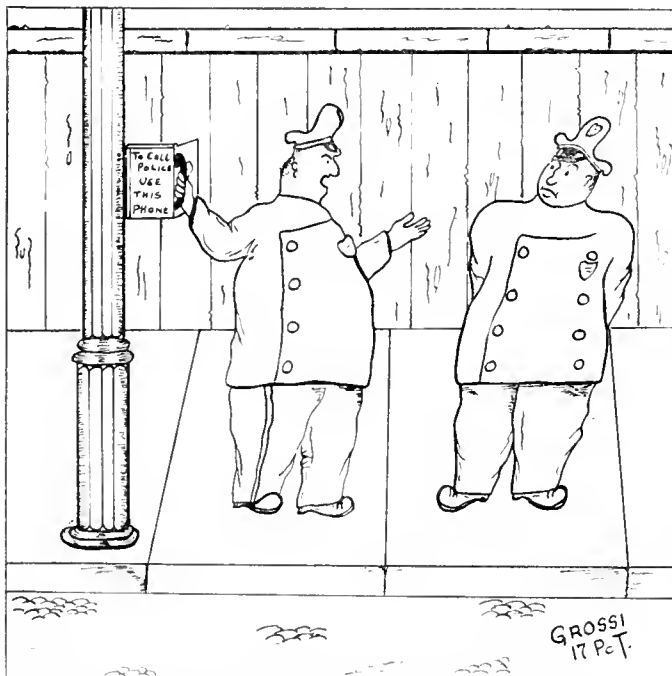
LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Rationing or no rationing, one sure does get fed up with people!"



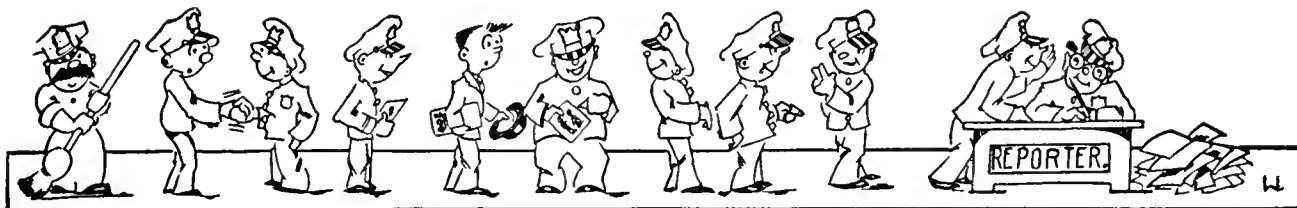
"The Captain promised me the world—but I'm holding out for the radio car!"



"I thought you said MUGGERS—so I grabbed these two at Grand Central just as their train was about to leave!"

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., *Ptl. Francis B. Donovan* 4th Pct., *Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder*
2nd Pct., *Ptl. I. Know Itall* 6th Pct., *Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly*
8th Pct., *Ptl. William Foster*

8th Precinct: Conversation overheard last month: Sergeant Major Ray Reid (to Lieutenant *Guess Who*): "I will wait for you, Sir, and we will go home together." Then, alas, they met a gentleman known to us as "*Mr. So What*" who said, "How about a little snack?" Said *Guess Who*: "Just wait till I call up the cook!" In about three minutes he was back and said, "Well, so long!" And *Mr. So What* said, "What is the matter?" *Guess Who* replied, "The cook sounds just too, too, belligerent!—so long!" . . . And that was *that*!

Sergeant Pete Kelly is so black from sunning himself down by his bungalow in Grant City that he would pass for an Irish Indian anywhere. Calls his place "Castle-Monohan-on-the-Bay."

Incidentally, Manager Chubby Whelan, who is doing right well with his baseball team, as yet has not caught up with Kelly; is even asking Pete to do him favors now.

Eddie Spear was Master of Ceremonies at the outing of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Squads last month at which a wonderful time was had by all, including also the nice tribute paid by the boys to retired Patrolmen Max Ladell and Harry Schaaf. Schaaf is the lad who started and made possible these fine outings held each year by the Mercerites.

George (he of the black chin) Luzzi recently purchased a leg of lamb and was extolling its beauties to his partner, Elmer Layden. It was so big, he said, that he got four large pork chops from it.

The pretzel crew of Dohrmann and Kissenberth is doing nicely, thank you. At least Joe has thrown away his towel.

Sergeants Dente and Zeke Weiman are on vacation. Dente has not been heard from, but Zeke is stopping somewhere not far distant from a place called Jamaica, in L. I.

Regimental Sergeant Major Skippy Groves and that canny lad Sandy MacFarlane intend to go to Hampton Bays in August. Sandy is going with the view of getting a line on the Grove's "technique."

Yes, Chief Clerk Foster is still helping Henny Roth!

In sizing up the 8th Squad detectives one wonders where all those gorgeous ties they wear come from, with John Imperial away out in front with sunburst patterns that actually dazzle the eye.

2D DIVISION

3rd Pct., *Ptl. Robert A. Gibson* 7th Pct., *Ptl. Maurice Grasberg*
5th Pct., *Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin* 9th Pct., *Ptl. Imo Loudmouth*
11th Pct., *Ptl. Alex W. Franz*

9th Precinct: First a look at the results of the election for P. B. A. delegate to replace retired Patrolman Jerry Bohans: The winnah—with 30 votes, Patrolman Demny, who frankly admits that Mary helped a lot. No, Demny, no sandwiches.

No. 2—with 13 votes, Patrolman Evers, who, when he left Ireland wanted to be a policeman, and now wants to be a delegate. Other also-rans were Patrolmen Hall, 7 votes; Short and Forgione, 5 each; Toll, 2; Robb and Spagna, 1 each. . . They say Mamie was wise to Frank wanting to become a delegate and then resorting to the old wheeze "*I won't be home tonight because I gotta attend a meeting!*" So she wrote to the boys requesting them not to vote for Frankie. . . Patrolman Mahoney campaigned energetically for Robb but his closet friend, Patrolman Buckley, did not get aboard the bandwagon. Spagna would

have done a little better if his partner, Patrolman Nystrom, had voted.

With no votes apiece, Patrolmen Riley and Ziegenfuss, who also ran, must have been depending on their popularity to put them in—as they did not even vote for themselves!

The "Mole" too did a lot of campaigning for this election; if you worked a special post, a sign would remind you to vote for the "Mole"; if on patrol and a certain pickle truck passed you on post, another sign, "Vote the Mole"; turning out or returning from a tour of duty you could always hear this battle cry, "VOTE THE MOLE," yet he failed even to place his name on the ballot! I wonder why?

Our heartfelt sympathies to Patrolman Denny in the recent loss of his brother. . . And best of luck to Patrolman Jerry Bohans who has been retiring on and off since your reporter came into the job and who has finally made the grade.

Sergeant Feuchter (The Mighty), passing a stable while on patrol, got a yearning to return to his first love. Sergeant Murray, his bosom pal, will have something to say about this. . . Patrolman Sell (Sparkie) was seen passing out cigarettes the other day to his pals, Patrolmen Donahue, Lemecke and Comerford. They must have kissed and made up. . . Isn't love grand! . . . Lieutenant Dooley will hold his annual get-together Acorn Festival at his Ronkonkomo estate some time this Fall—exact date to be announced later. . . Patrolman Bossom seen looking over empty stores on 2nd Avenue trying to pick a choice spot to open his restaurant when he retires. A standing invitation to all members of the command to patronize his place has already been extended—providing they come in short-sleeve shirts and O.P.A. regulation pants. (*No arm! No cuff!*)

FORMER OCCUPATIONS

Abruzzo was a clerk, a leetle better than me,
Aloisi was a life-guard—what a sight to see!
Anderson a handy-man, as handy as could be,
Barry was a landscaper, but couldn't plant a tree.

Barrett was a laborer, at just so much a day,
Bensten was a salesman, selling grain and feed and hay;
Bossom, another clerk—another, did you say?
Braverman was a chauffeur, but don't get in his way.

(Continued next month.)

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., *Ptl. John Pritting* 17th Pct., *Ptl. Linus Bell*
15th Pct., *Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt* 19th Pct., *Ptl. Shadowe*
22nd Pct., *Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey*

13th Precinct: Congratulations and continued success to Captain Riley on his first anniversary as commanding officer of this precinct. During the year past members of outgoing platoons have become proficient in executing army drill regulations, thanks to the Skipper's interest in seeing that the men are trained accordingly.

All of us were saddened to learn of the recent deaths of Sergeant Coleman's and Patrolman Martinek's respective fathers, and of Patrolman Backoff's brother. We sympathize with them in their loss.

We hope that Patrolmen O'Neill and Magneson, two of our members who have been on sick report for quite some time, will be with us again real soon.

A belated, tho nevertheless hearty, welcome to Sergeant Gallagher, now a member of this command. We hope his stay with us will be a long and pleasant one. . . Also, the best of luck to Sergeant Tierney, recently transferred.

Rambling thoughts: Does Lieutenant Zipp, who, incidentally, is one of the more popular members of the Department, honestly believe that his acquaintance, "Manhat," really has all that money he for so long has been hearing about? . . . The cool, quiet efficiency of Lieutenant Anderson . . . The durability of Rocco, our genial friend and bootblack who, like Old Man River just keeps rolling along. Has only been with us for a short span of fifty-three years . . . The joviality of Lieutenant McLaughlin, known to his intimates at "Monstache Mike" . . . Whatever became of the iron hat that was sent to a certain lieutenant by another member of the same rank? We sure would hate to have to wear, or kick, that derby . . . Why Ed Heitmann takes offense when he is addressed as "Looie"? . . . If Act. Lt. Oetting, Air Warden generalissimo, really buys those brightly-colored red ties he is frequently seen wearing—or does he suffer from nosebleeds? . . . Why Sergeant Crozier favors particularly those short swing tours? . . . How the precinct would manage to get along without the services of Leo Kandler, affectionately known as the "Little Captain," if he gets that detail? . . . How the tootsies of Patrolmen Bazzone, DeAlange and Herz are holding out since being back on the walk? . . . And that's all for now!

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., Ptl. Henry Nealon 28th Pct., Ptl. Francis X. McDermott
25th Pct., Ptl. John D. Promota 32nd Pct., Ptl. Harlem Eyte

23rd Precinct: This precinct could have a nice, long interesting column in SPRING 3100 were it not for the unhappy fact the boys here are so reluctant about giving out with the news—and occurrences as they happen. We have one of the largest precincts in the city and, so far as personnel is concerned, one of the best. Therefore, we should have a column second to none. Suggestions are always welcome as are any and all news items that you feel will be of interest to the command.

Our deepest sympathy to Sergeant McNamara in the loss of his beloved daughter.

Many of our members were present to pay their last respects to a departed friend and comrade, Albert Geyer, at his funeral service last month, and to his family our deepest sympathy now in the loss of one who was a credit not only to them but to the Police Department as well.

It is assumed that the additional 5c. added to the house tax for the establishment of a House Flower Fund will be a boon to the men in the various squads who were usually assigned to collect whenever the necessity for the purchase of a floral piece arose. However, questions have been asked as to what disposition will be made of the fund in the event the necessity for using it does not arise. Our suggestion: in such event it would be fitting the money in the fund be used to remember, with an occasional carton of cigarettes or some other such token the boys of our command now serving their country in the armed forces.

Remarks and Questions Heard: Why does Artie Weiss wear pink silk underwear? (*Why not ask him?*) . . . Is it true Nealon bought a pack of cigarettes—once? . . . and that Patrolman Bill Clancy while off duty and in civilian clothes was seen coming from an ice cream parlor—once? . . . That Patrolman Crimmins asked Patrolman Eisner (The Admiral) if he was born here—and if so, why? . . . And that Looie said he was—and couldn't think of a better country to be born in—and as the "Why"—because all good men are born here?

Lots of commotion down at the Mayor's house the last couple of weeks with every one speculating as to what might be done with the nest of young hawks inhabiting the roof of the mansion. Mike Sergio declared summonses should be served on the feathered pests; Prevetil said he thought a net from the Emergency Squad would bring results, and Sandberg averred the old established custom of putting salt on their tails would be much more effective and more fun. To date, the fate of the hawks has not been decided.

Men returning from vacation will be surprised to find that the house has a new paint job; as a matter of fact, one who came back just today claims he would have sworn he was in the wrong building—but for recognizing the lieutenant behind the desk.

The enunciation of Patrolman Scionti since taking a special course in telephonic speech is perfect. He can be heard to say clearly now words, phrases and sentences the deciphering of which not so long ago would have been pure guesswork.

Patrolman Weisman, now Lieutenant Weisman of the U. S. Army, remarked in the course of a visit last month that he would like to hear from the boys; so get your pens going, fellers, it's the least we can do.

28th Precinct: Sincerest sympathies to Joe Consola in the loss of his mother . . . Lt. Pat Curley and Paul Szermer, recently retired, are on the serious sick list and should be remembered in some way by all . . . Congratulations to Clif Einhorn upon the recent arrival of a beautiful daughter—father also is doing well, thank you.

Ask Ulrich for the story behind Sinkel's new super name—"Cookie" . . . Mother Gerstenberg claims to be quite a cook—even carries his own soup-strainer with him at all times . . . Jute-box Mugvain claims that with a little knowledge of algebra, arithmetic and fractions any problem can be solved—even the number of fifths there are in a gallon . . . Andy Leddy has become "Upside-down" Leddy ever since he appeared with his shield on in that position . . . For musical entertainment ask Jack Ryan to sing his "Pink Sheet Ditty" to you . . . Eddie Byrnes has suddenly changed his ways—was seen to buy a pack of cigarettes the day before pay day . . . And now that Johnny Moran has begun to sub for Jizzy Kolsky he feels lost. He misses that old typewriter feeling . . . Pat McNulty has become incompatible since his better half, Con Creedon, went on vacation . . . Rookie Page refused the gift of a parrot because those are the things that carry that "strange disease"—that's what comes of reading too much . . . Harry Edwards has become a beauty expert, being qualified to determine among other things and from any distance false fingernails and other false paraphernalia.

This is the last call to make your reservations for Riordan's Labor Day chicken party—so speak up or be hungry. D. C. I. Butler has complicated things by demanding that he be served only southern fried chicken, but Lt. Newburg saved the day by promising to display his culinary arts to oblige The Chief. Ernie Schmidt has been delegated to supply the pumpnickel and rye bread, while Dennis Maloney and George Reichle do the serving and fire-tending. A good time should be had by all.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrid 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: What cop assigned to the hospital (*not you, Rosie*) on a U. F. 6 wrote that a woman had received a possible fracture of the skull through having been struck over the head by some "unknown soldier." (*Could it have been the one parked in Arlington Cemetery?*)

Men from the Railway Express spent hours trying to round up an escaped monkey. Pompeselli, sent to the scene, cornered the animal in a Brook Avenue basement, dropped to one knee and started crooning "Sonny Boy," whereupon the monk came out of hiding, climbed up on Nick's lap and surrendered. The question now is, did he enjoy Nick's singing or did he capitulate merely to shut him up?

A letter from Topper incloses a picture of his whereabouts, a tropical scene—thatched huts, natives in loin cloths, etc. Though not permitted to identify the place, Jack says he's named one street there Brook Avenue.

Sorry, no story on Civello this month, meaning, this is one month Rosie won't sue me . . . Kosofsky's head, according to O'Malley, belongs under the "big top." What's your comeback to that one, Poppa? . . . Who's calling him "Playboy" Palsovitch and why? . . . Useful Hint: Standard equipment for patrol on Cypress Avenue should include a set of boxing gloves (*are you listening, Meadows?*) . . . Did you know we have in our midst a patrolman, initials R. F., whose middle monicker is Archibald? . . . If you want to see fine jewelry work, ask Hauser to show you the ring he made out of a single piece of chrome steel. Swell work . . . Ever hear Lieutenant Sullivan quote verbatim, line by line, poetry from the Irish Classics? He's good! . . . For a real laugh have Detective Joe McKeown do his pantomime of the pitcher with 3 balls and 2 strikes on the batter—who then slams a home run. Very amusing . . . Did you know that our genial friend Patrolman "Master" Reuhl has three sons in the armed forces?

Baseball is finally beginning to be the dominating sport in the precinct and the boys after a late start are finally doing some practice. Slipping and falling (ask Weller) were added specialties due to the wet condition of the field last month. On one side of the work chart we have Misheloff and his Mudcats, on the other Gaffney and his Bagel Benders. Two great (?) teams—but, anyway, they have a lot of fun.

That honor roll carved by Tom O'Donnell is certainly a great piece of work. Tom plans to have pictures made of it to send to each of the eight boys in the service—to show that the precinct hasn't forgotten. As this is written it looks as if the honor roll will soon have a few more names added.

Heard the latest songs? Here are a few titles (with apologies): LUNDSTEN Bridge Is Falling Down . . . Keep the Home Fires BRENNAN . . . Britannica REUHL'S the Waves . . . Home, HAIMAN the Range . . . CURRY Me Back to Old Virginia . . . I've Been Working on the LEVY . . . SHEEHAN on Harvest Moon Up in SNOFSKY . . . The Land of the FREIMANN the Home of the Brave . . . CAIN You Hear Me Calling Caroline . . . Silent Night, HEALY Night . . . All Alone, I'm So HALL Alone . . . DUNN By the Ole Mill Stream . . . BLUVER Come Back To Me . . . The Old Oaken Bucket That Hung Near the WELLER . . . The Bells Are Ringing For Me and McCANN

... All DEVOLL Is Waiting For the Sunrise . . . Will You Dance This WALDSCHMIDT Me . . . Far, FARLEY Away . . . Where'd You Get Those Big BROWN Eyes . . . Any BAUMS Today . . . HINKEN Dinkey Parley Vous . . . The GREEN-FIELDS Of Clover . . . Sweet ROSIE O'BRADY . . . O'ROURKE, a Bye Baby On the Tree Top . . . By the Dawn's EARLY Light . . . From the Halls of MARTRAGANO To the Shore of PA-LOWSKI . . . Strolling With MAHONEY . . . Swinging on the Garden GATELY . . . Hand Me Down My Walking KEOHANE . . . I Wonder Who's Kissing HERD Now . . . Praise the LORD and KASS the Ammunition.

That's all for this month, gentlemen—and don't forget to decorate the box . . . FINK I go home now!

42nd Precinct: Dreamy August days once more fill one with that irresistible urge to steal away from the constant din of city life and wander to the cool countryside for a refreshing swim—or perhaps a day or two with the reel and rod . . . But why go on this way! Let's dismiss the thought until next summer.

Have you noticed, by the way, the sad, dejected expression on Patrolman Charley Notter's countenance of late? It seems Charley's been separated temporarily from his hosom pal, Patrolman Tony Minadeo of Radio Sector 3. The flivver just don't run right without Tony.

For a real howl try and induce Patrolman Barney Jogodnik to demonstrate his gastronomic ability in devouring a juicy, tempting steak. Apart from being a keen "observer" Barney is considered a gourmet—according to Patrolman Frank Koehler. The pair, incidentally, are known as the "Arsenic and Old Lace" combination of Radio Sector 2.

Sez Patrolman Bill Steele who recently migrated here from the 1st Precinct: "I have seen the Light, now I will spread the Word!" Fine sentiment, Bill, we need more men of your type and character in these trying times.

Patrolman Louis (Lula) Buitekant has developed a "photographic complex" and intends to locate when retired in sunny Florida where the field of opportunity offers so much for the camera and tripod.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman and Mrs. Norman Romney in the loss of their infant daughter last month.

Shuffleboard champs step forward and lamp a real player in the person of Patrolman Cliff Wren, who will meet all comers in contest—those you will "spot him" fourteen points, that is.

"Jailer Bill" Diemer is still wearing "the smile that won't come off" and rightly so, for Bill is the basso profundo of the Police Department Quartette which won the Metropolitan Championship July 6 on the Mall in Central Park in competition with quartettes from the five boroughs. Again, lads, congratulations!



Herewith are presented, left to right, the Misses Helen Marie Murphy and Mary Nugent, charming daughters of Patrolmen Paul E. Murphy and William Nugent, who graduated on June 24 past at the Ursuline Academy, Grand Concourse and 165th Street, and to whom we are happy to extend now hearty felicitations.

48th Precinct: The only resemblance Johnny Alfonso bears to Winston Churchill is the cigar . . . Is it true Gene Pearson sent his picture to Ripley, who sent it back with the notation, "I don't believe it"? . . . Can you imagine our Mike Wolff baking a ham and Julie Barth eating it? . . . The precinct crooner's title should go to Bill Murphy, another Bing Crosby—or are we just imagining things? . . . Lieutenant Lennon would walk a mile for a good belly-ful of his favorite dish, gefulte fish . . . Joe Troiano's son was in on a furlough from the Marine Corps—a chip of the old block . . .

Is it true Lewis Kaplan is contemplating renouncing that most precious of freedoms—his most envied bachelorhood? . . . When things are gloomy you can always count on Bob Hartmeyer to cheer you up. His smiles are a good tonic—and we don't mean just for the hair . . . If Howie Bennett gets any taller he'll probably start bending over—like a tree in the wind.

Contrast in shades: Babe Houloyed and Manny Simberg . . . Bill Sudick lost his rosy color since he stopped drinking malteds . . . Jack Mergner in Civil Defense has been giving so many answers he should join the Information Please program . . . Has anyone detected Sergeant Metz reading the Ladies Home Journal? He says they have some very good stories . . . If someone says "boo" to Eddie Neuman he blushes like a June bride. Still has that girlish modesty. . . . Artie Grossman is now at Chapel Hill, N. C. and getting along fine . . . As we go to press, Fred Shappert is recuperating from his recent illness. Get well soon, Fred, we all miss you . . . Who was it went to court with a warrant and forgot to take along the prisoner—who was left reposing in a cell at the station house? . . . If any of the typewriters go on the bum, see Sergeant Leonard—an old Underwood Mechanic.

8TH DIVISION

- 43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol
- 45th Pct., Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern
- 46th Pct., Ptl. William S. Crosby
- 50th Pct., Ptl. James J. Wynne
- 52nd Pct., Ptl. Eugene Horgan
- 47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe

47th Precinct: Sorry to find our friend John Hearn still confined to the Veterans Hospital. Come on, John, get well—we all miss you . . . Also sick at home right now is Detective John Bunschrow. A visit to these boys would be appreciated.

Sergeant Belton after his recuperation from his recent fall returned to duty but not at the 47th Precinct, he having been transferred, at his own request, to the 25th Precinct, and to him in his new command we wish lots of luck.

Your reporter is glad to inform you he has received letters of thanks from Patrolmen Craig and Vosburgh. From Patrolman Bungalow no word has as yet reached us.

We are happy also to let you know that the son of one of our detectives, Francis A. Dittmar, whose exploits I told you about a few months ago, has been awarded three decorations, the Campaign Medal, Oak Leaf Medal, and Air Man's Medal. Good luck to you, Francis, and keep up the good work.

This month, friends, we give you the M's, N's, and P's: Nick Maher, who, tho he still thinks the world is on the level, claims everything happens to Sector 2.

Dominick Martello (*the boy wonder*), who in explanation of the muffler he had cemented on his car recently, told the boys he'd had a new "gas bag" installed. (*Right, Zanelli?*)

Joe Mastrangelo (*better known as Smiling Joe*), who recently made a good pinch while on his way to work. Good luck, Joe! Keep it up!

Jerry Meagher (*Father of Sector 2*), who claims he must continually take Engholm by the hand or else . . . (*Wonder why?*)

Fred Milde, who is soon to become a sergeant, he being about 7 on the list now, and who we know will make a swell boss. Good luck to you, too, Fred, and may you continue to climb the ladder of success.

Dimples Monohan, better known as The Undertaker, being that he works Posts 27 and 28—a place where they do a lot of "planting"—and not of the victory garden variety, either.

Jimmy Boy Monohan, who is assigned with "Muscles" Hartmann in Sector 3—but never works it due to his 95 ability. Better known to us as The Minute Man.

Virgil Moretti, who, Maher claims, goes over Auto 989 with a fine tooth comb—but a 100% cop nevertheless.

We have only one N, "Peanuts" Nye, better known to your reporter as "Big Boy." Sociable fellow—former Gun Sq. member—and a real good cop for anybody's dough.

Joe (Beau Brummel) Palmer, the Mayor of Fordham Road—better known to Cotter as "What can I do about it, Tom?"

Sergeant Phil Parker, recently confined to the Veterans Hospital but now back on the job and, thank goodness, looking in the pink.

Sergeant John Powers, better known to the gang as The Chief, and for our dough one of the nicest fellows a guy could know.

Last but not least, Lieutenant John Petrenchick, better known as "Pink Tea Cup," who likes his coffee strong and his tea weak. Look out for Lampe, Lute, he's looking for a tea cup with carnations on it—to match a set at home.

Something we'd like to know: Why our esteemed friend Chaplain A. Hamilton Nesbit, refuses to ride in Sector 3 with the "Dutchman" and the "Wop"? Could it be he's afraid he might be mistaken for a Jap?

So long until next month.

50th Precinct: Farm Notes: The Kohler-Lenihan produce farm, overlooking the beautiful Hudson, when ready for harvesting will not be overlooked by the boys of the precinct . . . Accidentally Milano fell on some of his choice tomatoes, then philosophically

remarked, "So now I got also squash!" . . . Gus Talsvik, the Bronx Burbank, famous today as possessor of the show place of the borough, has tomatoes so large it takes but four to make a dozen, and string beans larger than Tommy Walsh's b. r. . . John McManus Jr. grows corn—not on the cob—but on the hoof—his own . . . Bob Hamilton expects a bumper crop of broccoli—this for the reason that he planted carrots. Claims he never gets what he expects, even on the roll-call . . . Lieutenant E. Gladstone Groot has a big market basket always handy when on duty—but so far razzberries constitute the sum total of the contributions . . . For the reason that we're sadly in need of vitamins up here, vegetable salad will be served at the expiration of each tour. The lack of same has so far cost us two losses in the softball department. Of course, we have only played two games, so it may only be a coincidence. The scores are military secrets and if the B.C.I. or the 43rd Precinct discloses this information, the O. W. I. will be notified.

Charlie Andrews, in town on his first furlough, looks swell.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. Steve Gorman
61st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Faber
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante
70th Pct., Ptl. Frank Tormey

64th Pct., Ptl. I. C. Itall
66th Pct., Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley
68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan

61st Precinct: This precinct, receiving as usual the best the Recruits' Training School has to offer, welcomes its latest members, Probationary Patrolmen Schubert and Strauss, and, inasmuch as both are descendants of the famous composers of the same names, Franz and Johann, much in the line of natural musical genius will be expected of them. Our own distinguished and very capable baritone, Patrolman Reinald Wing Matheson, please note.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Joe Ryan upon the graduation from Hunter College with a B.A. degree last month, of their daughter, Virginia! Tho one of the youngest to graduate, Virginia was chosen, due to her fine showing scholastically while at Hunter, for the post of assistant in political philosophy at Fordham University. Not bad for a 20-year-old. Her M.S. degree, for which she is now studying at Fordham, will come along as a matter of course.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Nick Isoldi in the loss of his mother.

The boys in the back room were discussing the proper method of handling land mines and guffawed rather loudly when a certain gentleman said, "Rope off the area—keep all unauthorized persons away—and above all don't grab it by the horns." Well, for the information of the ha-ha-ers, that is precisely the right thing to do—don't touch any part of it—particularly the horns. (O. K., Frank?)

Our noted back-room grammarian (*guess who*) added another clever bon mot to his already long list when to one of his undernourished compatriots he explained that in order to gain weight he should try drinking "egg noxes." No, he never went to Harvard—but he's been associating of late with Benny Klein.

In a handball match recently Acting Lieutenant Corboy spotted one of his stalwarts, Patrolman Joe Rugegeiri, 19 points. The final score: Corboy, 21; Handsome Joe, 19. Joe didn't really need the handicap, claims he took it just to keep the score even. The corner drug store, incidentally, profited handsomely. Liniments and rubbing alcohol were the orders of the day.

At this writing one of our chief building engineers, Patrolman Arthur McLaughlin, is on sick report, and all of us here join in wishing him a rapid recovery.

Replacing Patrolman McLaughlin at the moment is that intrepid hunter and trainer of pigeons, Patrolman Johanneson—all of which adds up to Jo's former recorder, Patrolman Al Costantino, who is pining away in loneliness for his bosom pal and chauffeur. So you see, if Mac gets well quick, *everybody* will be happy.

And so till next month, and if in the meantime you have any suggestions to make, let's hear 'em. Don't forget, this is your column. We'll arrange to feature in print what you fellows think and say.

62nd Precinct: The 62 Precinct softball team, the All Stars, under the leadership of Al Smith and Mike O'Connor has in recent weeks shellacked, varnished and whitewashed some of the toughest teams in Brooklyn, including the 10th Detective District, 64th, 66th, 67th and 82nd Precincts—and not forgetting the 62nd Precinct Rebels whose stars, Mann and Johnson, were held hitless by the superb pitching of Al Smith. The All Stars so far this season are undefeated. WHAT A TEAM!

Our best wishes for speedy recovery to Patrolman Nat Leffler, who is now convalescing . . . Patrolman Doebel, mastermind of the victory garden in the rear of the station-house was surprised when the "rare vegetables" he'd been nursing with such tender care turned out to be just a patch of buttercups. Patrolmen Berran and Sorrentini, incidentally, are suspected . . . What happened to Rex, the dog that used to visit the boys turning out? *Would Rocco Caputi know?* . . . Al Maher soon will be able to perform wonders on his giant harmonica. It's the triple tune he wants to master. Frankly, we think he is more of a poet than a musician, as witness the degree of E. P. conferred on Al no so long ago . . . Lots of luck

to our two future inspectors, Patrolmen Robert Tennant and Vincent Bracco . . . The photographs taken of Lieutenant Chris Mitchell at the enrollment booth in the recruiting drive for new members for the Air Warden Service were the Kats. A sheik we'd swear he was if we didn't know him . . . Have you any old junk you wish to dispose of?—See Patrolman Stark . . . Any old cars?—See Penner.

Competition in the handball tournament now being contested at Scoville's, C. I., is keen. Games lined up include the following matches: Tom Spinelli vs. Sid Brown; Jim Monteleone vs. Will Eddington; Cono Ciuffo vs. E. Pollack. Results will be published in the next issue.

Max Hertzberg is doing secret road work as a prelude to challenging Jim Monteleone to a wrestling match. Jim, trying to reduce, instead puts it on. Tips the beam at a mere 225 now.

Why does Ray Newman always think of cabbage? Would that recent visit to the hospital to have a boil treated be the cause?

64th Precinct: Our condolences to Patrolman Galasco in the passing of his beloved sister. May she rest in peace.

Things I would like to see: On any busy Sunday—Patrolman Anderson, Jr., on Special Post 1, Patrolman Creange on Special 2 and Patrolman Barrett on the 69th Street pier, each with a sandwich in one hand and a container of coffee in the other (*eating his meal*) as per order recently issued . . . Patrolman Lo Fresco giving his landlord a summons . . . Patrolman Rogers on the station house post . . . Speaking of Rogers, is it true the lad is contemplating purchasing an apartment house? . . . Patrolman P. McDonald on a talking spree . . . The Day Squad sticking to their banks instead of to the cars.

Why do the men knock on Patrolman Anderson's door and then remove their hats before entering? . . . To those not feeling up to snuff we suggest a consultation with Doc Murphy, who will explain for your benefit the systolic action of the cardiac organ (*heartbeats to youse*) and similar phenomena with which this most dependable of precision instruments is associated, and all it will cost you is an odd cigarette or two . . . Did you notice Patrolman Badyne's knuckles lately? Maybe he is looking to be mounted again. (*Look out for Patrolman Morrow, Marty!*) . . . We have (wait, change that to *had*) four rookies (one, Patrolman DiGiacomo has just departed for the Bureau of Operations) assigned to the command recently, and so to the newcomers, Patrolmen Jacobs, Kornfield and Willis we say, "Welcome" and "Watch your step!" (*That's the pass-word here.*)

Softball: Scores of recent matches follow:

64th Pct. 0, 66th Pct. 2 . . . 64th 9, B.C.I. 8 : : : 64th 4, 10th D.D. 10 . . . 64th 8, B.C.I. 4.

To hook games, call Sergeant Hauk or Operator Dauchert, SH 5-6200.

66th Precinct: Following are scores of games participated in by the 66th Precinct softball team, better known the nation over as Ganley's All Stars:

10th Det. Dist.	6 — 66th Precinct	9
Fire Dept.	7 — 66th Precinct	3
10th Det Dist	7 — 66th Precinct	5
64th Pct.	0 — 66th Precinct	2
68th Pct.	6 — 66th Precinct	9

There have been a number of great musical aggregations in the past, but the truly greatest of this present day and age is none other than the one known as "Moran's Rascals."

The recent inspection for uniform overcoats proved disastrous for Patrolman Refice. His overcoat passed—but the hanger was knocked.

Sergeant Jacobs met with such success in his recent venture with neckties that he no longer complains of the "break" he got when his medico friend "helped" him with his sinus.

Anthony Giovanni Ignazio Benito De Guiseppe, better known now as Arthur Duffy, has become so attached to his new tag that he is seriously thinking of obtaining a Supreme Court order permitting him to keep the name permanently.

Recent news reports tell that the Allies captured Pachino, Sicily, the home town of Salvatore Castiglione, thus making Sal, because of such capture, a British subject. He is greatly disturbed over this fact, naturally, and believes that he will have to change his first name now to Percy, or Montmorency, or maybe Archibald.

68th Precinct: Our column is devoted in its entirety this month to the famed deeds of one of our more illustrious compatriots, one George (The Prussian) Wegman, better known, perhaps, as "The Great Contractor." Born in the sleepy little hamlet of Dirty Neck Hollow, in the lower part of Dutchess County, George has always been wont to accept compliments with a grain of salt. He early in life learned that two added to two always, or at least invariably, makes four. In other words, though born in a village, he knew the road to town. (*Frank Regan please note; also Mike (goat milk)*)

D'Augustinis). The large pair of pups that lie sports is a gift from the corn he knocked down as a youth; the sharp eyes and the thirst for success were as natural to the Prussian as is a bald head to Mulvihill. The famous Theodore Roosevelt was Police Commissioner when George, with a bag of apples over his shoulder and a pair of shoes on his feet, on a cattle boat set sail for New York and arrived to behold, as did other licks before him, the tall buildings—and the myriad lights that you and I know as Broadway. His first ride in the subway was an unforgettable thrill, as was also his first meal of New Yorkese ham and eggs. Well, a lot of water has trickled under the bridge since that eventful day and George, despite the fact Gus Schuhose has long since retired to green pastures, is still accepting contracts to do—for you and you—this and that—providing he can so do. Charlie Seifried tells me that George is thinking seriously of putting in his papers for retirement, to take effect in January, 1947. The last is a contract for you—and I don't mean perhaps. More about the Wegman case anon.

70th Precinct: Well, the good old Seventieth Precinct is back in circulation and we are glad to be able to tell you as our first pleasant duty that James O'Connell is home from the hospital. . . . Also we want to wish good luck and a speedy return to our Willie Braun, who has been called by Uncle Sam for army service.

Who's the ex-handball champ of the "Seven O" clubroom? We won't mention his name but his initials are F.T., he weighs 240 lbs., and he pals around with his dog. . . . Who was the accommodating rooie who rolled out the adjoining precinct's stanchions while his partner in the radio car almost threw a fit? . . . With the gas and tire shortage, why not put a license plate on "Tiny" John O'Connell and "Pee Wee" Capcetta and use them for precinct patrol? . . . Is it true "White Shirt" Flanagan was formerly a clam digger?

Things I'd like to see: Tom "What a Memory" Keating making a mistake on a precinct number. . . . "Honest John" Thompson rushing in thirty minutes before the hour. . . . "Dasher" Jankowsky doing a buck and wing. . . . "Happy" Willie Ecks without a smile. . . . Ed Healy answering a question in less than thirty minutes. . . . The "sailors" in Sector one ("Capt." Ed Schry and "First Mate" John Cronin) in a rowboat—"You row, Ed, you're the operator!" . . . "Mort" Block in one of those gorgeous ensembles of yesteryear.

John "Bachelor" Graney must have a victory garden—someone saw him with a nice tomato. . . . We sure are glad that George "Silent" Deegan is back from vacation. . . . Now Alley Fisher will stop haunting the backroom looking for him. . . . Tommy Noon has a new name—"The Abstainer." We hear he went to a party and no one all evening long saw him take even a sandwich. Can it be that Tommy is dieting? . . . Who saw what "Guy" helping what "Gal" with "Whose" victory garden?

That's all for this time, fellows. We'll be glad in next month's column to include any choice bits of gossip you may happen across. Just get in touch with the reporter—he'll do the rest.

11TH DIVISION

- 72nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent De Cicco
- 74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Bett
- 76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray
- 78th Pct., Ptl. Don Morogiello
- 82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
- 84th Pct., Ptl. Walter Habeeb

72nd Precinct: Patrolman Fred J. (Pasta Fazoole) Santaniello invited another cop to his home for a feed of mectaball and spaggetti with a little bit of Parmeggano cheese onna da top. The meal was enjoyed by all, including the cat—when one mectaball heesa droppa to the floor.

Sleuths in the 82nd Precinct, still looking for the culprit who broke that window, asked us a lot of questions, but no dice. Frandship sheesa come foist, eh, Sarganto?

Why do they call Patrolman Albert (straight-back) Drake a fugitive from a corset model?

Patrolman Stephen (1 raise) Leonard's plan to beat the rationing of eggs: purchasing some chicks. Simple?

What cop spent 10¢ out of the 50¢ allowance given him by his wife daily, and when he got home was made to sit in the corner because he failed to bring home enough change? . . . What are you looking at me for?

Who was it took a tour off without pay last month so he could carry his wife's grips when she left for the country—and then celebrated a bit on his own?

Congratulations to the new vice president of the P.B.A., Patrolman Wheeler Bowden, and every good wish for a successful administration of that high office.

Our sympathies to Patrolman Thomas Walsh in the loss of his brother.

74th Precinct: Our sincere sympathies to Joe Gangi in the loss of his sister, and to Lieutenant Miciancio in the passing of his father.

Best wishes to Sammy Price upon his retirement. How does it feel to be living a normal life again, Sam?

Congratulations to Bob and Liz Strahl upon the arrival of an

eight-pound bouncing baby girl last month! Best-o-health to mother and baby.

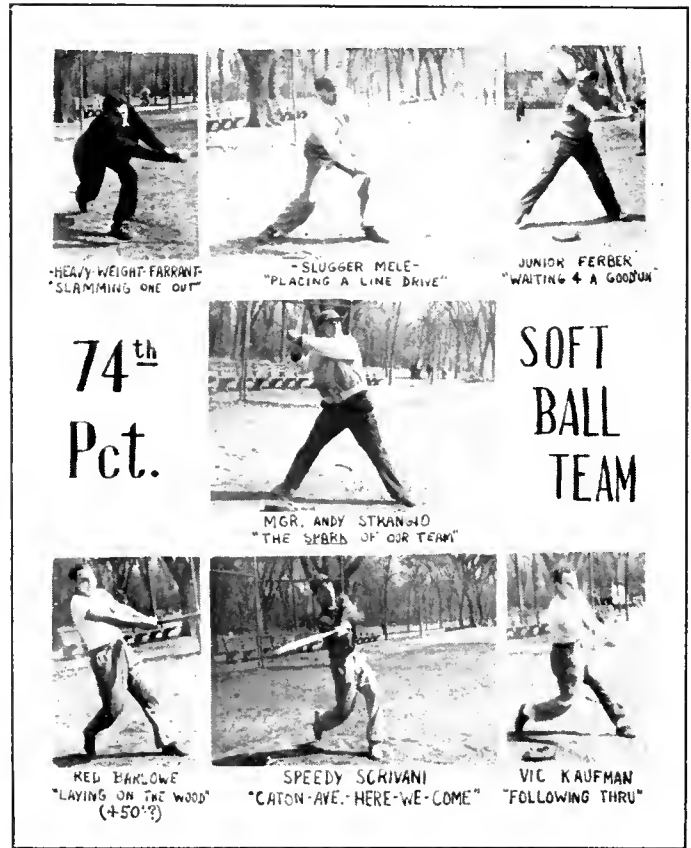
Chance of a lifetime! Anniversary sale at Hannawacker's Basement! Good second-hand hats, coats, shirts, etc. Equipment Bureau please note.

Congratulations to Miss Marie De Pasquale, who did her father, our own Frankie De Pasquale, proud by winning a four-year scholarship to Immaculate Heart High School. This upon graduation, with honors, from grammar school this past June.

And while we're bragging, the Boy Scout cop, Yomtov, alias Pete Halliday, is winning honors as a student naturalist—can tell now to what species a tree belongs just by its bark and shape. . . . As for the Boy Scout's pal, Hank Kaufman, just by the bark alone he can tell it's a dog! (*Awright then, it ain't no more funny!*)

Is it true Willie Welsch has bought a fresh supply of new uniform shirts and stuff? . . . and that JoJo De Vivio is a stockholder and member of the board of the Bank of Sicily?

Whether you believe in gremlins or not, Farrant does! And he admits that *his* gremlin is none other than Mantegari. Even while Manty, his pardner, was on vacation, Farrant was having gremlin trouble, such as getting a flat tire in the pouring rain of a late tour, etc., etc.



HEAVY WEIGHT FARRANT SLAMMING ONE OUT

SLUGGER MELE PLACING A LINE DRIVE

JUNIOR FERBER WAITING 4 A GOOD UN

74th
Pct.

MGR. ANDY STRANNO THE SPARK OF OUR TEAM

SOFT
BALL
TEAM

RED FARLOWE LAYING ON THE WOOD (+50?)

SPEEDY SCRIVANI CATON AVE. HERE WE COME

VIC KAUFMAN FOLLOWING THRU

Above photos are by Ken Radcliffe of the championship 74th Precinct softball club, known as "The Reindeer" for the way he covers left field in catching the impossible long drives that come his way. The team lost a tough one to the U. S. Coast Guard, 9 to 8, and another to a bunch of weeping willows from the 10th D. D., 13 to 11.

Aside to McGowan: Keep that rabble-rousing tormenter in the fascist green shirt home the next time we meet. Suggest putting a "61" on him and filing him away.

In any event, at long last our team pulled out of the slump by beating the 104th Precinct, 8 to 6, out at Farmers Oval, a meeting at which a fine time was had by all. . . . And did you notice, incidentally, all those he-men from the 104th Precinct proudly baring their sinewy chests? . . . and how often Paul, our pitcher, ran down the first base line—and not to get on first base, either?

We have two excellent P. B. A. delegates in Eddie Conroy and Frank DePasquale—but can they tell us (1) what the P.B.A. is doing about the "Vote by every member" referendum, and (2) what in the meantime we're supposed to do while waiting for that bonus, due way off in April, 1944?

Have you noticed: those classy ties featured by Captain Joe Workman? . . . Sobotkin's new zoot suit. . . . The sporty combinations Dick Mount so proudly sports? . . . and the dazzling sox-appeal of Billie Symes and which, along with his melodic voice, qualifies him as our own Frankie Sinatra?

Since cream cheese sandwiches are no go with Bobby Dore, what about lox mit bagel? . . . And did you hear about the "boarder" that Joe Latz tried to evict from the basement of the 74th? Not a paying customer, no doubt . . . And say, Walter (O.C.D.B.R.A.), why not drop in for lunch some day? Joe says he will buy the coffee—believe it or t'hell with it.

78th Precinct: Deputy Chief Inspector Louis F. Schilling received word last month that his son, Captain Joseph Schilling, on duty somewhere overseas, has been promoted to the rank of Major, and to the proud father we say now, more power to him, Chief, and may he when he returns be sporting on his shoulders a gold star—the equivalent in rank of your own.

Best of luck to Patrolman Mostecak, latest from here to be called to the colors.

Patrolmen Munday and Jacobsen after plunging into the Gowanus Canal to rescue two drowning boys, succeeded after some hard work in saving the life of one of them. Both were on sick report for several days afterwards due to injections given them for the prevention of typhoid. Good work!

12TH DIVISION

63rd Pct., *Ptl. Ikemay Oomblay*
67th Pct., *Ptl. George Pallerito*
69th Pct., *Ptl. Henry A. Heslin*

71st Pct., *Ptl. Charles Lyons*
73rd Pct., *Ptl. Edward Pardocchi*
75th Pct., *Ptl. Philip Stabile*

75th Precinct:

HEADQUARTERS FORT DU PONT
Office of the Public Relations Officer
Fort Du Pont, Delaware

July 10, 1943

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

It was no great difficulty for the classifying officer at Camp Upton, New York, to assign William F. Gannon to his proper job in the army. Prior to his induction recently promoted Sergeant Gannon was a New York City Policeman and consequently he was immediately sent to the 1231st Military Police Section, Fort Du Pont, Delaware.

Since his arrival at Fort Du Pont Sergeant Gannon has received rapid advancement. He was promoted to Private First Class on January 29, 1943, to Corporal on May 3, 1943 and in one short month he has been advanced to Sergeant. There can be little doubt that his previous experience as a policeman was a decided asset in his rapid promotion.

Sergeant Gannon was born and educated in New York City and prior to his induction maintained a residence at 1413 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, New York.

As could be expected Sergeant Gannon is an expert pistol shot and has an excellent collection of medals and trophies to attest this fact.

THOMAS D. STORIE
Captain, Infantry
Public Relations Officer

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., *Ptl. John W. Wood*
79th Pct., *Lt. John T. McCarthy*

80th Pct., *Ptl. Nathan Brief*
81st Pct., *Ptl. William Isaacs*
88th Pct., *Ptl. Daniel D. Langan*

77th Precinct: Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Phil Miller in the death last month of his sister.

We welcome to the command Probationary Patrolmen Joseph Szarwas, Abe Cohen and William Mazurkiewitz, and at the same time bid a fond adieu to Patrolman Harry Abramowitz who was retired last month because of physical disability, sustained in the performance of police duty. Harry, it will be recalled, was shot and seriously wounded two years ago while assigned to duty in plain-clothes.

79th Precinct: The 79th gives another good man to the Armed Forces. Bill Breslin, fine young American, whacking good cop (and baseball player) has left us to re-inforce the U. S. Marines! All the best to you, Bill.

Our softball stars, aided by the strong right arm of the Flatbush Tornado, Joek McAuliffe, put up swell battles against the Army and the U. S. Merchant Service, but lost in both instances. The USMS took us 6 to 2, at Sheepshead Bay, and the 372nd Infantry clipped us 3 to 1 at St. John's Home.

The baseball team is not faring too well, either, and to wit: The Naval Clothing Depot downed us, 5 to 2, in spite of splendid pitching by Hal Wells . . . St. Gregory's likewise gave us the business when with 3 on in the last inning a galoot named Sede belted a homer off Ed Parry and put the game on ice, 9 to 7 . . . Next the Naval Clothing boys caught us flatfooted out at the Parade Grounds and belted the everlasting daylights out of us, 14 to 1 . . . And then, at long last we nosed out a snappy team from the Little Flower parish, 4 to 2 . . . Takes us a long while to get started, we admit, but we're looking forward to more frequent wins from now on.

Read in the paper the other day that Uncle Waddy Wilson's boy,

Joseph, has received both his wings and his commission as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Air Corps . . . Lou White's boy, Charlie, also in the same outfit, is about ready to sprout his wings.

"Little Lief" Reinertsen was a draftsman before entering the Department—soo—the corpulent Swede now is Cartographer-in-Chief to the 79th Precinct, working on a group of maps that will prove helpful should the necessity arise.

Bill Smith, star shortstop and slugger par excellence of the 79th, has joined the Department Glee Club—and a very fine addition he should prove to an already very fine organization.

Round Patsy Maione came to grief at the Parade Grounds when his bosom pal and severest critic whipped a throw to 2nd, trying to prevent the theft of that bag by one of the NCD boys, and resulting in Patsy catching the ball on the off side and twisting the little finger of his left hand until it looked like one of Uncle Nathan's weinies . . . Right now Patsy and finger doing nicely, thank youse . . . No thanks to Tough Tony for throwing curves to the 2nd baseman, though.

Yes, Abie, nightsticks will bounce, so be very careful how you use that baton, for an egg in the frying pan is worth two on the coco . . . No?

Frank and Mrs. Gorman visited the Red Cross Brooklyn Chapter recently where each donated a pint of blood—for the second time—making four pints in all—one for each of their four boys in the service . . . We hope none of the four ever will have occasion to need it.

Sez Mr. O'Day: "Well, now, even though you boys can drink a lot of beer, you now owe me two . . . I'll pit me handball boys against any two of ye—and ye'll owe me four—or nothing" . . . No sooner said than done . . . Our side was represented by Tony Santangelo and Eddie Becht; Mr. O'Day's by a boy named Nick (and it should have been "Old Nick," methinks) plus our own Joe Daly (the spalpeen) . . . Well, the four of them sweated and grunted—and grunted and sweated—till our side lost, 21-19—meaning we had to pony up—and did the O'Day smile! ! !

Anything can happen in the 79th—and usually does . . . The day was beautiful—the sun blazed hotly—humidity was at the saturation point—and believe it or not—Officer Willie McManus made a determined attempt to turn out wearing his winter overcoat . . . Yes, 97 degrees it wuz!

You can take this or leave it. In a practice game at Boys High Field recently, the BB team manager carted his well-aged soupbone out to the mound and delivered a No Hitter—a 7 inning session . . . Of course, the young fellow was aided and abetted 100 per cent by the snappy playing of the remainder of his team, and maybe a little—just a *very* little—by the umpire, Bill Reilly . . . As a result, all 79th pitchers will take a 50% reduction in salary—since by the manager that particular chore was found to be such a pushover.

80th Precinct: Are we about to lose Ptl. Bob Morrison to Uncle Sam soon? Perhaps the next issue of "3100" will list Bob among its long and growing roster of Department representatives. More later.

Congratulations to Ptl. John Canavan, recently promoted to sergeant.

Observed recently: Sid Raphael's name engraved on a beautiful plaque on Troy Ave. near Montgomery St., his home neighborhood. Your letters from camp are very welcome, Sid; we sure are glad to hear from you.

How about a word from two more of our buddies, Ensign Hal Keller and 1st Lieut. Hal Venokur? Ski Kaminski never fails to visit with us whenever he's in port. Godspeed to all of our boys!

Observed: Dan Selman, the Span-yid, attempting to instruct Eddy Bitsany, the Syrian-er, in the whys and wherefores of police work. A colorful duo, eh, wot?

And what is this sudden and strange love our amiable *Skipper* has developed for furry felines? Has he suddenly switched his affection from his two beloved canines? Perhaps a little enlightenment from Lt. W. B. would be in order.

Inasmuch as this issue of SPRING 3100 went to press somewhat earlier than usual, news of our War Bond Savings Club will be held in abeyance until our next writing. But our sales, be assured, are continuously zooming.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Seymour*
85th Pct., *Ptl. Eight T. Five*
87th Pct., *Ptl. William Smith*

90th Pct., *Ptl. John J. Keating*
92nd Pct., *Ptl. William Burg*
94th Pct., *Ptl. Cyril Shortle*

83rd Precinct: The 83rd Precinct softball team is eager to meet all comers in competition on the diamond. All members of the command are welcome to (1) play or (2) root for us. Watch the bulletin board for announcements of games.

Starring in left field is "Rubber Feet" Cavanagh, who never misses, while in right is "Pull 'em down" Clarke. Other high-powered stars include "Old Musty Ball" Quinn, pitcher; "Gim mee the Bat" Straber, 2B.; "Bustem Bat" Cassese, S.S.; "Flying Hoofs" Rudman,

3B.; "Chattanooga" Ratigan, general utility; "Chief Toss 'em Bat" Seymour, 1B.; also "Gelatin Mix" Dellano, "Gallop'n' Ghost" Hisgen, "Knock 'em Out" Kabelka, "Cruncher" Ozelski, and "Charlie Chan" Feldscher. Some recent scores: 83rd Precinct, II; Scrubs A.C., 9; 83rd Precinct, 8; Pick Up A.C., 7; 83rd Precinct, 12; Runts A.C., 10; and so on down the line. For news of defeats suffered by us see the manager.

Clews: From the following clews you name the suspect: "I got a brudder in the job, his name is too!" . . . "How about a session at Karl's? Only two games, honest!" . . . "Who wants to go bowlin' tonight? I'll take you kids over easy!" . . . "I'll have to consult Mary first!" . . . "Lay it out, and tell him to make 'em big!" . . . "Theres a good one in the 5th at Belmont!" . . . "What's the P.B.A. doing about it?" . . . "Picture taken in Central Park with a British sailor!" . . . "Who made that sheep dip? or is it coffee?" . . . "Who wants to join the Shormrim Society?" . . . "Why don't the radio car men go out on details?" . . . "Who makes up that payroll list?" . . . "I only wish I had my twenty in!" . . . "I just heard from a cop in the 73rd who heard from a cop in the 64th who heard from a cop in the 68th that this cop's brother who is related to so and so says it isn't true!" . . . "Get me a container of tea with lemon!" . . . "Cute!" . . . "Who's got the beets!" . . . "Ach mine Lena makes such nice zoup!"

Question Box: Patrolman Clarke: "How about a light on the 3rd floor?" Answer: "2¼ watts multiplied by 365 days will lead to total blindness. Add carrots to your diet."

Patrolman Bisogno: "Do you think they'll clean up the sergeants' list?" Answer: "Positively, and without having to use a mop, either."

Patrolman Foster: "Do you think our clock will ever keep the right time?" Answer: "Why worry? Five minutes either way is a good excuse."

Patrolman Janowitz: "Will I make a good clerical man?" Answer: "Anyone who can drink Magnussen's coffee is bound to be a success!"

85th Precinct: Goodbye and good luck to Sergeant Hernon, attached now to the 18th Precinct . . . Patrolman Oberle at this writing is on sick report for the first time since he entered the Department. Get well soon, Frank, we're all pulling for you . . . Patrolmen Goldberg, Bauer, Faber and Maggiore are taking lessons now from Jock McDade on the proper way of fixing that deceptive hair-do . . . Have you noticed the independent attitude of Al Bergmann toward Senior Operator Mahon since the sergeants' car has been laid up? Mahon isn't worried, though; says the day will come when he'll be top man again . . . Patrolman Vetter claims no one can croon an Irish tune like Sergeant Sullivan—thinks the team of McDade and Sullivan would make the Major Bowes program the hit of the year . . . Isn't love a wonderful thing! After all these years of married bliss, Patrolman Benish's wife still calls for him at the end of his daily grind! . . . Good luck to Lieutenant Newman, transferred last month to the 94th Precinct.

Impossibilities: Asking Noll for a favor—but in a whisper . . . Making a Giant fan out of Goldberg . . . Stopping Matragrano from eating those Italian dishes . . . Keeping Stefanski on the east side of Bushwick Avenue.

The girdle shortage has been solved for Kaminister and Vitalo, viz: McCarron and Schwarz gave their extra ones to this worthy cause . . . Timoshenko offered his but it was not accepted—the consensus being he needed it more than they did . . . What is the attraction on Humbolt Street that intrigues Bivona and DePrima? . . . Kempf and MacDougall have been detailed so long to the 79th Precinct that we've almost forgotten what they look like . . . While on the subject, how about getting some wardens to fill our quota? . . . What is the secret of "Signal 88?" Would Frey or McIntyre know? . . . That's all for now—more next month.

P. S. Who is this mugg Patrolman Eight T. Five? ? ?

90th Precinct: We welcome to the command, Patrolmen Morrissey, Marte, Szablewicz and Cook.

Regards to the boys from former Patrolman Blaney, now a Chief Warrant Officer in the Navy, whom we ran into the other day. He really looks great . . . George Denton in to say hello again and is still stationed about New York . . . Patrolman Jim Morahan now a Petty Officer First Class.

Have you noticed the G.I. haircut sported by Patrolman Burke, one time member of the U. S. Marine Corps? . . . And while on the subject of G.I. haircuts, some of our other brothers-in-arms have been sporting them for years, only we didn't call them that. Are you listening, Patrolmen Burns and Uhlfelder?

Look Alikes: Patrolman Bode—F. D. R. . . . Patrolman Burns—Winston Churchill . . . Patrolman Joe Schilling—Edward Arnold . . . Phil Coulter—James Gagny . . . Frankie—Vic Mature.

Best wishes to two of our members at present on the disabled list, Patrolmen Dick Faber and Ben Sobacki.

We said in a former column that we likely had missed some of the men who have sons in the service and, as so predicted, we did.

Our apologies now to Patrolman Bill Pfau for failing to list him as the father of three sons currently doing their bit with the armed forces.

Patrolman Geary and Sergeant Craig are said to be responsible for car No. 713 smelling like the local 5 and 10 perfume counter. Geary on his red bandanna features "Moonlight in Rio De Janiero," whilst Sergeant Craig favors the more masculine scent of "Follow Me."

Did you know that Sergeant McGuire has taken to raising turkeys and just so that no partiality will be shown he calls the males Johnnies and the females Marys? . . . Is it true that Sergeant Lammers in a recent golf tourney outdrove and out-putted our low 80 contender, Shorty Baynon? . . . Also that your reporter, who also has golfed a bit, on one occasion was taken over by Patrolman Bellinoff? . . . Also that we look forward to some real matches soon with all of our precinct golfers participating, or at least so our coach, Julie Zsdi, tells us? . . . And did you know that in the good old days Act. Lieutenant Gray was known as K. O. Tommy Gray, and still possesses the biggest forearm and fist of any man in the precinct?

Pinhead Biographies (7th Squad):

Patrolman George Mackritis, who works upper end of Broadway mostly; formerly employed as a cargo repairman; one of those quiet men who do their job and say nothing about it; has a good sense of humor and gets a kick out of Big Jack Redmond, who is his favorite comic; has a nickname which doesn't fit at all and so is seldom used—Grumpy.

Patrolman John McEvoy, another of the serious type for which this precinct is noted; rated as among the best as policemen go; service station operator before becoming a member; devoted family man and the proud father of four children, three girls and one boy.

Patrolman Charles Cary, who, after years with us still is streamlined; tall, blonde and happy-go-lucky; on the disabled list as we write this; works lower Broadway; previously a clerk, and although many are not aware of it, is one of the fastest typists we have; won his real right to fame when he offered to take on Bernie Galligan at handball.

Patrolman Hoelderlin, who works Sumner Avenue—when he is not filling in on the cars; still another of these quiet, earnest cops featured here; always a pleasure to work with men of Bill's type, who do their share and more—and don't need any back slapping, either; knows this job from A to Z and has worlds of experience, having worked those so-called jungle posts for years.

See you next month.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. John C. Hecht	103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan	104th Pct., Ptl. Walter Dearcopp
102nd Pct., Ptl. Edward G. Schultz	105th Pct., The New Dinger
	106th Pct., Ptl. Alex Conradi

102nd Precinct: Sorry, boys, we had no write-up in the July issue, the same attributable to the fact your correspondent at about the time the report was to be made up thought he was going West—where all good range riders end up sooner or later. In other words, he was a very sick man—ask his pal, Patrolman Bill Counolly, if you don't believe it, or Patrolmen Jones or Keaveny, both of whom were telling him "Bye-bye Brooklyn for you!" However, he is still with you . . . Schultz is not dead!—but very much alive and, as this is written, trying to enjoy a gasless vacation at home.

Got up last month just in time to be installed as Commander of Queens Police Post No. 1103, American Legion—a tough job, especially in war time. So don't let me down, you fellow members, I need all your help in the job of putting my year over—and it takes "Membership" to do it. Get in on some of the activities. Also, if you have a son or daughter in any branch of the Armed Services, don't fail to let me know; we have something for them if you, the father, are in good standing in the Post.

No chance of this issue being released by the time Queens County has its annual convention, which this year we are having right at home, in Richmond Hill, convening at the Richmond Hill high school, July 23 and 24, and I'm hoping as I write this, that the representation from our Post will be what it should be. This means you, Barney McGuire, Bob McAllister, Walter Sipp, Charles Pensa, Harry Gribbons, Dan McGuinness, Tom Kelleher, George Gibbs, August Supen, Carl Geltner, Al Leary, Tom Sheridan, Walter Cunanne, Anthony Pranaitis, Harry Kechn, Ralph Hellenbeck, Phil Klein, George Meier, Larry Kreamer, Chris Fritzes, Harold Lockwood, Tom Coote, Fred Trumpf, Harold Smith, John Carney, Herman Huners, John Fogarty, Jim Williams, Skipper Hugh McGovern, and yes, you, too, Johnny Spangenberg, and my ole side-partner, Ole Olsen.

Aside to Patrolman Blank: Don't get peeved about my designation of Patrolman Gallaud in a previous issue as First Broom. You see, he being the youngest of the clan, I meant he was the first to "break in" the new brooms for you older members, a job

that must have been tough on him, at that, seeing he had to go sick because of overwork last month.

Ex-Patrolman Hart, now 2nd Lieutenant, U. S. Marine Corps, visited with us the other day and wished to be remembered to all. Stationed now at 51st Def. Bu., New Rivers, N.C. How about dropping him a line?

Al Moers sends his regards from Texas. His address: "Pvt. A. Moers, 32961595 (Service No.), 786 A.A. A., A.W.S.M. Bu. Btry: D, Fort Bliss, Texas." The boys all wish you the best of luck, Al, and safe return.

Yes, those were Patrolman Jones' charming daughters, Dora and Iva, who had such a fine time in Peekskill last month.

Patrolman George Gibbs was visited at the station house by his two daughters last month—and very lovely, too. One of them was headed for Garden City, Kansas, at the time, where her loved one awaited her.

Any of you hayseeds wishing to join up or correspond with another hayseed (*and ex-Hack Inspector*) might write to ex-Patrolman William J. Cowden, Hainesville, N.J., at Branchville Post Office, R.D. No. 1 . . . I thank you.

Patrolman McGrath took a header, I am told, and, too, just after the swell boost I gave him in my last writeup.

And don't forget, Legionnaires, the State Convention will be held in New York City this year on August 12-13-14. Headquarters, Pennsylvania Hotel . . . *I'll be seein' you there!*

104th Precinct: Welcome to the command, Lieutenant Ennis . . . Our profound sympathy to Patrolman Zoller in the loss of his mother . . . Is it true Patrolman Fetzner intends opening a vegetable stand on Myrtle Avenue—should his Victory Garden pan out as he hopes? (*Watch out for Ruland, Ferd!*) . . . Brzozowski's Wild Cats (*what a dream!*) should practice before hooking up with Strangio's Gang, the team which in a recent match left Stanley's boys cold . . . Patrolman John Becker intends taking time out some day in September to wed Miss Anna Schultz. More of this anon . . . Patrolman Leigh, that great wrecker of female hearts, is a grandfather! And to make sure old Dr. Stork wouldn't doublecross him, he made the delivery himself with the able assistance of Patrolman Malmberg, another old hand at the business . . . Sergeant Knutson while on vacation stretched his red ration stamps by going fishing. (*How did those fish expect to escape an ex-marine?*) . . . To Lieutenant Dinselbacher and Patrolman Vogt our best wishes for a long and happy retirement . . . For Patrolmen Scala, Kelly and Otto, on sick report as we write this, we wish a speedy recovery . . . Lieutenant Kelly had a fine time while on vacation rooting for his favorite team, the Giants. No foolin', Lute, *are they still in the league? ? ?*

Sergeant Mugler was all broken up over the Brooklyn Dodgers until Sergeant McGough brought in one day last month Kurt Davis and Les Weber, members of the team, and showed them through the building, a tour they appeared to enjoy immensely and which included also an introduction to Patrolman Kubiel, the handsome gent whose gigantic frame won for him the title of *Atlas Maiden Swam*. The reception committee included Lieutenant Ennis, Sergeant Stumpf and Patrolmen Feeley and Moulder among others. Come back again, fellows, and bring the rest of the Dodgers with you.

Is it true the crews of the R.M.P. are complaining of falling arches due to the gas conservation program?

On July 12, Patrolman Delaney, performing his last tour of duty before entering the armed forces, in the presence of the 2nd Platoon was felicitated by Captain Ward and Sergeant McGough who on behalf of the officers and men of the command bid him au revoir and wished for him a speedy return. The platoon, consisting of the 8-9-10 and Day Squads, then came to attention and saluted their departing comrade. Lots of luck also from the rest of us who could not be there at the time.

Is it true that Sergeant McGough while in the back room, in civilian clothes, trying to console a psycho, was approached by a pert little nurse from the arriving psycho bus and in a soothing voice told by her: "*Don't worry, my man, everything is going to be all right!*"? ? ?

Our boys lost an 11 inning game to the 83rd Precinct last month by a 10 to 11 score. Precinct softball teams desiring matches should get in touch with Patrolman Moulder.

Patrolman Roach, who burns up the typewriter making out roll-calls, learned how to put in a new ribbon the other day. About time, Ed? (*Who said that?*)

Is it true Sergeant J. McWeeney, who sure did a good job of improving the garage, has put in an order now for curtains?

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien	111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset
109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson	112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
110th Pct.,	114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furcht

108th Precinct: During the recent hot spell the discovery was made that Patrolman Arthur Martin, our ex-sea-going bellhop,

could concoct some of the most delicious non-alcoholic beverages ever to tickle the palate . . . Lieutenant Dannhauser to Patrolman Lomnick: "There's some hot water and soap in the back room, Son, you better wash your face!" Lomnick: "That's not dirt, Lieutenant, that's sunburn!" . . . The Army has the WAACS, the Navy the WAVES, the Coast Guard the SPARS, but the 108th Precinct Report Center has the Misses Lenchan, Perrone, Howley, Godshall, Fischer, Wells, etc.—WHAMS! . . . Talking about the Report Center, a visit there disclosed an Honor Roll bearing an attendance record of Staff Corps members and telephonists who responded to the numerous trial air raids held in the past. Nice work . . . To the Town of Universities from L.I. City: Many thanks for sending to this precinct Michael Quinn, former detective in the Missing Persons Bureau, whom we greeted with open arms. His oldtime buddy, Tom Magner, was more than pleased to see him in our midst . . . We wonder if any precinct can top us in Quinns—what with our Ray Quinn, M. F. Quinn, Bill (Duke) Quinn, and the one we just lost, Sergeant now Lieutenant Quinn?

Tom O'Donnell, temporarily assigned to Rockaway, stopped off to say hello. He sure looks fine. We miss Tom here and all of us will be glad when he is back . . . Among the many cards received by your reporter is one from an old friend, Dan Noble, a retired man from here, now living on the road up to the Police Recreation Center, and who writes as follows: "Please remember that the latch key hangs on the outside for you and any other member of the 108th Pct." His address is Chichester, N.Y. For street and route no. see your reporter . . . We pause and say hello to Jim Ganly, who appears downcast and depressed, and we wonder can his recent absence from his old partner, Ferdi Schwartz, be responsible . . . Tom McDonald has been off on sick report much too long and we will be glad to see him back and in good shape again . . . I spend a day at Rockaway and on the sands, on the very spot where he was for many years a lifeguard, stands Bill Shanahan, now of the 22nd Precinct, formerly of this command, and Bill smiles as he tells your reporter, "If I could only tell you what these wild waves are saying to me!" . . . Reno Bracchi tells your reporter he spent his whole vacation overseeing the care of all the little Bracchis, one half of whom had the measles and the other half the chicken-pox, and then a big smile lights up his face as he finishes by telling your reporter, "But now, Jack, they are all 100% O.K.!"

To Sergeant Neal Winberry our sincere sympathy in the loss of his beloved mother . . . Many nice remarks were heard around P.S. 125, in Sunnyside, anent the way Captain McGowan and his men handled a parade recently; and the way the captain spoke those words of appreciation and presented to the Air Raid Wardens their diplomas, makes you feel kind of good to be able to work in a precinct where the folks feel as tho the law and they are one big family . . . Our precinct plainclothesmen, Otto Sell and Emil Verbouwens, start their vacations and Charlie Noyer fills in for them and believe you me, with that derby hat, cigar and rubber heels Charlie is the answer to a real detective's dream—even 88 Keys would not be safe with our Charlie on his trail . . . Ptl. Bowditch confides to yours truly, "Ain't I lucky that I can only eat oatmeal and soup? Probably by the time my store teeth arrive the meat ration will be a thing of the past!" . . . Mae Foley as we write this is on vacation and we sure hope she has a swell time.

As this issue reaches you there will be one more Salvia on the rollcalls of the Police Department, John, a brother to our Dan Salvia, and who at this time is assigned to the Police Academy after having spent since January 1 in the subway. Lots of success to you, John, and sincerely we hope you will follow in the footsteps of your Brother Dan and be as popular in the precinct in which you shall find yourself assigned.

Frank Stepanek may be ever so many inches across the chest, but, as concerns the "A" that comes from many years of sitting in the radio car, our own Oscar Fenstermaker easily is tops—since the retirement of Frank Sadlo, that is . . . Get Patrolman Bowditch to tell you of the time he went to have those two upper molars pulled, with gas, and the dentist asked him for his gas ration book.

109th Precinct: A beautiful Xmas tree was finally planted in front of the station house after weeks of discussion between our botanical experts, Spogis and Hunt, with Tony finally conceding that Joe was right . . . *What Lieutenant and Grumpy have become good pals?* . . . What is the idea of Hartter blowing the rookies to coffee and cake? . . . Patrolman Joe Hunt had a surprise visit over the July 4th holiday—from his son, Jimmy, home on a brief furlough from Camp Grant, Illinois, where he is the 170 lb. boxing champ of the post. They had a merry time, be assured, and Jimmy left with the good wishes of the home folks ringing in his ears . . . Bill Boerner spent his vacation on an upstate farm owned by a friend of his, according to MacAleese, and the purpose, Bill explains, was not to offset the new withholding tax . . . Sam Mitchell also spent his vacation on a farm, his brother-in-law's, helping paint the barns, etc. It seems Sam ran out of rationing points . . . *Yes, a good long stretch of light duty just*

about now would suit MacAleese nicely . . . Sergeant Groff and our Patrolman Wander entertained a number of boy scouts in Bayside Hills last month with a steak party. The bicarbonate of soda was served later . . . Patrolman Watson expects a big crop of tomatoes this season from his victory garden.

Jim Hurley again seen in conference with our "authority" on checkers, Arthur, on how to beat Eagar . . . If you're looking to install steam heat in your home this winter, see Bill Wiethaas (*adv.*) . . . To Patrolman Didio, still sick at home, our best wishes for a speedy recovery . . . Point rationing has no effect on Stubing—he holds his weight regardless . . . Frank Hefferin has opened up his summer home in the country and invites the gang to spend their vacations with him—if they have enough meat points, that is . . . Lieutenant Romano claims he has the O.P.A. beat—those "Hero Sandwiches" he has for lunch doing the trick . . . Dick Maher with an eye to the corn season is still looking to get hold of a set of uppers, *but cheap* . . . Wander who the "Main Street Romeo" could be? . . . And "Doc" Johnny Powers claims if it wasn't for the Irish the United Nations could never have successfully invaded Sicily.

114th Precinct: Who was the "big guy" that walked into the back room on the very warm night of June 5 in a suit of green slacks—or were they just *plain pajamas*, as some of the boys still are willing to swear? . . . And who is the other "big boy" in the day squad, (*considered one of our model cops, incidentally*) who admits he owes it all to having been kissed by Leo the Lion in the Central Park Zoo quite a few years ago? . . . Patrolman John Lyons thanks Pete Hammer for the detail (*Rockaway—"OOoo!"*) . . . Patrolman Cousins has William Beal shouting numbers so he can use him when bingo comes back, *oh-o* . . . Patrolman Perry Winkle in his loafer jacket looks like one of the glamour gals of what well known local "Nite Spot"? . . . Patrolman James Lee, recently married, just found out that his salary is exactly \$3 per week. The Mrs., of course, now is in charge . . . Who is it can't stand to hear the word—or bear the sight of—a dictionary—and why? . . . Joe (Schnozzle) Ramski, since reclassified 1-A, has been seen looking in the windows of jewelry and furniture stores on Steinway Street . . . Eddie (Handcuffs) Lundsted has just returned from vacation spent in his castle-by-the-sea at Lindenhurst, that big name brewery included . . . At the afternoon parade in Astoria on Memorial Day the Legionnaires took excellent care of what tired-looking cop doing traffic duty at Astoria Square that day? . . . Is it true, Lentz, you can't trust the old timers out of the precinct any more? As for example, when they detailed Charlie (Sweet Cider) Oppel and Willie (Bumble Bee) Maher to Prospect Park on Decoration Day—and they landed in Coney Island instead?

If you're in the market for 1st class wormless and sagless tomato plants see Patrolman (I recommend 'em) Krueger; 35¢ a dozen with an introduction, 30¢ without . . . Is it true Willie Callan of the traffic signal shop is looking to be a paratrooper? . . . Could the cop who turned out on the late tour the other night with snowshoes on be John Mahoney—or could the damp grass in the victory gardens be responsible? . . . Patrolman Walsh is looking well these days—thanx to "Mother" Cronin's care . . . Who is it will never be assigned to motorcycle duty until he's had his pigeon toes straightened? Would Mezwin know? . . . Patrolman Callan features *two* eggs in his beer now since his chickens started laying . . . Sawling and Fanning are thinking of going into the southern fried chicken business since their own won't lay . . . Is it true "Teddy Mark" chews the corn for his chickens—since he got those new uppers in?

Patrolman Riley C. looked like Henry Morgenthau himself the day he was called upon to bring the cash register into the station house . . . The Ninth Squad has chosen its three most intelligent members to compete on the new "Information Please" program—Webster Duberg, Fireplug Mezwin, and Wacky Forbes. Lots of luck, lads . . . Patrolman Sievers sure enjoyed Von Essen's vacation—he looks like a new man . . . Sincere condolences to Lieutenant Metz in the death of his father; also to Callahan and Von Essen whose fathers also have passed on . . . The men of the command were surprised, and sorry, when Captain Beneke was transferred, and to him in his new command we wish the best of luck . . . We welcome to the command rookies Peters, Horan and Chirico—three nice guys . . . Patrolmen W. T. Maher and Jim Cook report one swell time had on their recent vacation to Putnam County . . . We welcome Captain Whiteman and hope his stay with us will be a most happy one.

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

A speedy and healthful recovery to those of our command who are on sick report.

Another of our comrades has left us via the retirement route, Bill Donohue, who has been on sick leave for quite a spell, and for whom we hope a speedy return to good health as well as complete enjoyment of the rest he so richly deserves.

Congratulations to the Joyces on the arrival of a bouncing baby girl, Virginia Mary; also to the Gellellas on the acquisition of a husky baby boy, Leonard Joseph Jr.!

Birthday Greetings to Richard Bayer, William Boyle, Charles Coyle, Tom Crowe, Bernard Devine, John Doody (retired and in the service), John Dorsey, Arthur Eggers, Joseph Faney, William Finnerty, Michael Gilhoolley, John Hartman, Daniel Hrubes, John Morrissey, James Sheehan, Charles Trester and Henry Wendell.

How come, the boys of the 7th Squad want to know, Ray from Harmony Square always gets Truck 16? Is it because of those cigars he brings to the flight commander on occasion? . . . Did you know that Wee Willie Ratel is building a summer home in his back yard? Also that if you want fresh eggs you'd better place your orders now—he already owns three chickens and is expanding fast . . . Who is that cute chubby doll in brightly-colored shorts known as Riley's boy? . . . Among other sights to remember: Foster and Schamberger playing "you sink my battleship and I'll sink yours!"

Evidently Flight Commander Lent is still in right with the boys—as evidenced by the trouble they went to building a lovely garden around his locker featuring beans, tomatoes and a swell jack rabbit . . . Congratulations and good luck to Ralph Dudley, a 1st Lieutenant now in the U. S. Army! . . . Did you know that Joe Savino goes fishing for blowfish and then gives those he captures to his music teacher—in exchange for music lessons? . . . Why did Moosman give Eskowitz that basketful of herring he caught? Was he afraid Al would put him on the spot? . . . Why does a certain newsman on 34th Street always ask Ed McDonnell what he did with Mrs. O'Leary's cow (*the one that started the Chicago fire*)? Is he insinuating that Ed is that old? . . . Who was it put the alarm clock under his bed so he could get up on time? Would Bamberger know?

Did You Know: that Dyrllie and Dudley are known as the "home early" gremlins? . . . that when Felix McGory comes in for his check he brings his two youngsters along—as bodyguards? . . . that the hand-carved tho slightly warped nightstick McCusker carries is the washstick used at home? . . . that Kallman wants to go to Illinois so bad that he stopped a truck headed in that direction and asked would the driver take him there—for half price? . . . that Artie Kelly put a certain green card in the suggestion box and then was sorry? . . . that Charlie Coyle's face turns red and he starts growling when he sees Riley? . . . that Boilerneck Schlereth still blushes when he says goodbye to The Little Woman—or *was it because Michell was watching?* . . . that Malinski got a zoot suit haircut and it was a honey? . . . that Werns is competing with a well-known express company? . . . that Fat Stuff Gontko is still trying to become a clerical man? . . . that John Matthews bought a new shirt? . . . that Weddel carries around a 10 cent red victory whistle (*sounds like a peanut stand*)? . . . that Wachstein, Flannagan, Tate, Gaffney, Schwartz, Gabler and Schlereth are working down at Coney Island? . . . that Pop Finnerty the other night took a ruler to bed with him to see how long he slept? . . . that Ed Hannon waited on a street corner with a piece of bread to get some traffic jam? . . . that Tim Reedy after swallowing a penny ran to the desk and said, "Lieutenant, I'm reporting sick; can you see any change in me?" . . . that Stonehouse Glenn last month put iodine on his check when he found he got a cut in it? . . . that Al Rohde thought he was going to have puppies because his stomach growled?

Don't forget the suggestion box on the wall!

TRAFFIC K

Ptl. Harry Shortel

It has happened! The boys are finally convinced that baseball (*the hard variety*) is too strenuous—and have abandoned it in favor of softball—as sponsored by Softball Cassidy. The mind was willing, it seems, but the flesh was weak! An epidemic of sore arms and charley horses was the final convincer.

"Ball Hawk" Hoenighausen is quite some star in this new undertaking—as we predicted he would be, he having suffered no casualties—yet!

A few highlights: Smiling Ed Cahill, our efficient mascot, turned in another fine game—in the stands! An *uplifting influence*, as it were . . . Ditto Softball Cassidy . . . Yes, those were big league scouts observed in the stands wearing smoked glasses and giving our captain a careful going over. And did he show them plenty—both afield and at bat! . . . Kruska and Moench play the outfield like a Speaker and Cobb . . . And Mazzone, too, covers plenty of territory in the outfield—*without moving an inch* . . . The time Ed Becker lost his choppers while spearing a low one . . . The slider developed by Bo Bo Travis that should place many games in the win column . . . Goldberg, of "I," putting in a surprise appearance in the baseball uniform of tomorrow—a rare treat for the mosquitoes . . . Harry Shortel, *incidentally, positively will be unveiled some time in October* . . . Bill Augustine umpiring with the eye of an eagle—and we don't mean a dead one . . . Mahoney and McDuff, the market duo, who played a bangup game . . . Johnny Otto, who shines like a new silver dollar both afield

and at bat, giving his son, Junior, keen competition, and who, by the way, has a whip (*Junior, we mean*) that reminds one of long George Kelly at his best . . . Sergeant Schwal's playing at the hot corner—plenty hot . . . Scotty Maxwell again displaying his annual roof tan . . . Red O'Neill overheard saying he wants to see two more big league games after which he will be in tip top shape to play regularly . . . Rudy Schmitt's misplaced sunglasses not yet located—his reason for warming the bench . . . Types of shoes worn by our players: Cahill—moccasins; Hoenigshausen—bowling; Cassidy—sneakers, with spats as ankle supports! Traffic K challenges one and all to combat—the more the merrier! Let's hear from you.

TRAFFIC O

Frank & Earnest

Our sympathy to John Blayzs in the loss of his father . . . Warmest regards to the following who at this writing have been on the sick list for some time: Charlie Strang, Bob MacGonigle, Adam (Delancey St.) Wassel, John Judge—and if we missed you, here's wishing you the best, too . . . Our best also to the following who have left us for the Motorcycle Division: Joe (Mustache) Haug and Frank (Psycho) Seper . . . Wallie (Big Woids) Cleland assigned to the O.P.A. recently, browsed thru the dictionary there and now has a few new ones to pull on the Main Street mob . . . Johnny Griffin now has a new dependent—a baby boy—so will have to give up his claim on Enock . . . Walsh and Kaufman will be glad to hear this what with the new tax bill coming up July 1 . . . Dick (the working girls' friend) Dalton is counting the days until he is able to sit back and rest and play on his fife. Bet the drum corps will miss him.

Eddie (Stork Club) Sullivan is getting to be quite a guy, hobnobbing in Manhattan with all the Broadway boys since being assigned there . . . Eddie and Al Demchak also are a couple of old Broadway boys, both having sold apples there in years gone by . . . Bert (Cutie) Forster is still batting in the 4th Dist. office, along with our wide awake P.B.A. delegate Bumpy Kehoe . . . John (hands on my shoulders) Pfeuffer is looking thinner since he got married—but not around the waist . . . Arthur Hug and Howie Kuhlman are losing weight thinking about the sergeants' list. Don't worry, fellers, think of the guys who *didn't* make it . . . It looks in the bag for Geo. (Coca Cola) Moeller . . . Artie (Cruller Toes) Matthews now collects his check and can really say "I earned this one!" . . . Lieutenant Bob Schuster will back him up on that . . . Incidentally, Lieutenant Schuster, Henny Buseman and Teddy Brennies haven't told any fish stories yet this year . . . But have Teddy told the one about fishing off the Queensboro Bridge . . . Geo. (Pineapple) Bornheimer is now a paid-up member in the Traffic N Navy; Al Otto and Sergeant Conlon were on the initiating committee; the Grand Master of the group is Alonzo Matthews . . . Freddie Smith is looking well after the rest he had and is now to be seen on Post 16 teamed up with Geo. Ottinger, the happiness boy . . . Walter Ferchland and Jake Katz are again active around the Plaza—as the parkers sorrowfully will tell you . . . John (Buzz) Hoenig has thrown up his hands and is now ready for a straight jacket since we have Coney Island to take care of.

Al Wolfe likes those tours in So. Jamaica, especially since the mosquito season has begun there . . . Addie Cloutier, the Thin Man, is now one of the anchors of the Queensboro Bridge, along with Weary Warneke, the old delicatessen clerk . . . Tim Leary and Charley Johnson, the Woodside boys, both have their papers in and are going to open a hot dog stand on their old post . . . Roger (Gong Gong) McDonald wants to get back on the waterfront. Just an old sailor who can't stay away from the water . . . Artie Ring tells us that after working in the 14th Precinct he can qualify as a fur expert . . . Haven't heard anything from Joe Haley since he became a leatherneck, but no news is good news . . . How about Jerry O'Niell and Joe Palmer? Drop us a line, you guys, in care of the magazine . . . Arthur Matthis is a worried-looking man with his victory garden in bloom and nobody to help him eat the fruit of his labor . . . I almost forgot, Pat Ryan has left us for the air raid warden service. The gang up at Union Street all miss him . . . Willie Robinson is now in the stanchion shop—and leave it to Cutie to pick the hard work . . . When John Logan, our expert on international affairs, comes back from Coney Island, Post 3I will look like a soft berth to him—he'll even return the pants-pressing machine to Al Wolfe.

Joe Ryan won't have much of a payment for Uncle Sam after they take off his exemptions . . . Neither will Lieutenant Dick Hanley or Sergeant Johnny Rehill, but they still have a lot of shoes to buy for their own private army . . . Saw Leo Gal recently and he is looking very well; take care of yourself, Pal . . . His brother Tom, too, is looking better since the potato shortage. Keep the waist line down and the chin up, boys . . . That's all for this time, and don't forget—if you can't go across, you can still come across—with War Bonds and Stamps.

MOUNTED DISTRICT

Ptl. Joe Masterson

Short Notes: Acting Lieutenant Kane back from vacation and looking fit as a fiddle, the while Sergeant Frasca, who pinch hit during his absence, still insists it's a tough job trying to please everybody . . . Patrolman John Hayes still beautifully tanned after spending two weeks at O'Flaherty's palatial bungalow in Rockaway . . . Ed Specht and Bert Mohr thinking of appealing to the O.P.A. for a "C" card for use when doing the 6 to 2 tour in Harlem—claiming horse-cars on Long Island stop running after midnight . . . Abbot Morgan, who took three weeks of his vacation to paint one room of his house, claims he could in that time have done the rest easily—if only he had had more Pepsi-Cola around . . . Jim Fagan, after a couple of weeks of hostler work, is thinking of going in the grain and feed business . . . Though John Kelly hates to leave the Mounted Division in a hole, the Detective Division if it wants a good man will find John ready to answer the call.

Al Walsh expects to be retired before this issue is released, and if it so happens we want Al to know we will miss him—and take this opportunity now to wish him good luck—and the added hope he will visit us often . . . Matty Rais, tired of eating mush and for a long time yearning for a steak, expects to have his new set of choppers in soon . . . Henry Kay, who has been canning vegetables grown in his garden, has so plentiful a supply he will share them with members of the troop—and without stamps . . . Even tho the boys in Pelham are well satisfied with their detail, the boys in Varick Street will sure welcome them back.

Did You Know: that when Pat Mulligan was a traffic cop he never stopped the first car—claiming always it was safer to stop the third? . . . that John Inaco claims no matter what post he works he will always do all right? (*We know that only too well, John*) . . . that Kenny, DeBeauchamp, Fanning and O'Flaherty are now the top men of the Twelfth St. Stable—and feel as such on details? . . . that Bligh still wears Troop B emblems? . . . that Campbell still works for the interests of the city—he puts one nail in each shoe—even before noon? . . . that George Chandler is still stopping runaways in Central Park? . . . that LaForge is back after a long illness, and we hope also to see Cubberly and George Rush back in harness soon? . . . that Varley is still doing an excellent job—where "old man" Murphy left off at 48th Street? . . . that Sergeant Finan, John Murphy and McDonald are doing a swell job on Staten Island—on the lookout for spies? . . . that Dapper Dan, now head hostler at Coney Island, is missed very much by his old friend Sheedy?

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

Another of our men has joined the armed forces, Karl Ahders, and to him we wish all the luck it is possible to have . . . In his place, at LaGuardia Field, goes God's Gift to Women, namely, Jack Shepherd, and meaning, with Jack on display daily, the girls that work there will be cardiac cases in practically no time at all now . . . Eddie Miller likes his job so well he comes to work on his 32—and a late tour, at that. Boy! that's real devotion to duty! . . . Meet Jim Farnan, *the only man living who can walk, talk and drive a car while still asleep* . . . Pete Kraft, so the story goes, during his early years in the Department used to practice for hours standing up; now he'd rather do his practicing sitting down—even for as little as twenty minutes . . . Who, like the fellow in the "Camel's" ad, would walk a mile for a cup cake with strawberries? *Would Deputy Inspector Wunsche know?*

Is it true: that Lieutenant K. of G.C.P. the other day had an itch on his back (*the spot always just beyond reach of either hand*) and was in a pitiful state until Mason graciously came to the rescue? . . . that Sergeant Joe Bacher at one time was a bakery route-foreman and "Baltpate" Otto a routeman employed under Joe? . . . that Keuling denies the fuzz adorning his upper lip is featured by him as a form of disguise? . . . that Mergl likes Cunningham Park so well he went there for a picnic, in the course of which his wife tired at last of battling the smoke and soot of those open fireplaces chased Friend Spouse with a rock—when she discovered he'd forgot the tools and plates to eat with? Some fun, eh, Dink?

As a general rule obituaries are written after a person dies, affording him no chance of knowing how people feel about him. With this in mind we're here and now telling our 3rd broom, George Klinger, how deeply all of us feel about him. A diplomat par excellence, the title "Grand Central Parkway's One Man Welcoming Committee" would fit him to a T. As a waiter he is without a peer, always smiling and with a kind word for everyone—and particularly those who partake of his delicious coffee. Lots of luck to you, George, and when you retire enjoy yourself to the fullest out yonder in Kings Park—and we don't mean in the "big house" out there, either.

Ask Mergl some time about boy scouting and be prepared then to listen for an hour. Claims he's a scoutmaster or scoutfooter or something.

This is about all for this issue, what with men away on vacation and the added fact not much happens here any more. Oh! one more item: why do you fellows look askance at Eddie Shields and stop talking when he approaches? Ed's a nice guy, and be sides, The Ghost knows all of you like to see your names in print—he has proof. Remember when Sir Sidney enlisted? Well, for a while there was no column and the magazines laid around for weeks. Now it's all he can do to get one himself, they disappear so fast!

So long, fellers, and again don't forget—it's all in fun!

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt I. N. G. Along



We offer you a look now at our outstanding Father and Son picture, the Rev. Edward McCarren and his father, Patrolman William McCarren, taken on the grounds of St. Robert Berradine Church, Bayside, where the newly-ordained priest is stationed. We thought you men who watched Father Ed and his younger brother, Rev. William McCarren, Jr., grow up, would enjoy seeing it.

Why does Hutchinson mutter "Shanty Irish" when Rampell passes, and Larry answers back "Lace Curtain Irish"? What kind of a feud would you call this?

Lieutenant Tom Black and Sergeant Ed O'Neill, both looking like a million, dropped in for a visit the other day and asked to be remembered to the gang. For their base addresses see the backroom board or Clericalman Johnny Zoll.

Lieutenant Fleischner, trying to figure out why Bob Hemphill spends so much time running up and down the lawns on the late tour, thought at first that Bob (the Gob) was trying to reduce a bit the girth, but Bob himself admits it is the "tick-tick bird" he is after.

Cards we should like you to read include those from Tom Abbey, Harold Taylor and PBA Delegate Jim Olliffe. The cream of the "Finest" now away.

Talking about Bob the Gob, he was recalling the other morning those good old days spent in the Navy and how they maneuvered their trusty craft in enemy waters, etc., but, alas, no matter how tall a story Bob told, Johnny Capper had one to match it.

Our former buddy, Davey Teitler, back from the South Pacific with a medical discharge due to malaria, is now apparently recovered and looking fine. Drop in again sometime and have supper with us, Dave, some Sunday evening, say, with Lieutenant Fleischner, who always can be depended upon for a first class spread.

Overheard in the foyer—Henny Moller and Joe Dupcak discussing in Swedish with the painters difficult engineering problems, including expansion, contraction and condensation.

Tom Black's son, Private Tom Black, Jr., dropped in to say hello for his Dad. A chip off the old block—and every bit as neat in uniform.

Two more good faithful companions bid us adieu this month as Jack Stephens and Rudy Hoehn retire. Good luck, fellows, and let's hear from you often.

Received word that our hard-working chairman of the Orphans' Outing Committee, Ed Dooley, is sick abed with gripe. Seems that after putting over in such grand style this great day for the unfortunate little ones, he alone selling more than 2,000 tickets

the lad caved in. But Ed is made of tough stuff and with the help of these little orphans' prayers—we have Sister Superior Marie's word for that—he'll be back on the job soon. So get well pronto, Edward R., we miss you.

We were all sorry to see another swell gentleman put in his papers for retirement, Lieutenant John Asklund, whose quiet voice and cheery smile will be missed by us all . . . Also due to retire is Sergeant Charlie Joseph who, when he put the papers in, had his house picketed by Harry Esselborn, John Miller, Ed Pleging, Ding Engelbrecht, Dick Walsh, Ted Klumpe, Johnny Rudolph, Danny Hayes and Bob Smith, among others, but Charlie wouldn't reconsider. Guess the Staten Island bunch will have to buy him that steak dinner after all. (*On the side, Sarge, delay it as long as you can, 'cause I'm being measured right now for a new set of choppers, without which no can eat!*)

Johnny Zoll hands us a note: "Henry Moller requests that Patrolman Jolt I. N. G. Along lay off him for a while and for the reason that publicity of this sort can be overdone and he's really getting more than his share now." Well, thanks, old man, and in future issues we will. Henny, as we mentioned before, is thinking of putting in the old exit sheet and retiring to a quiet life in the country, just chewing the cud and browsing around. But that ain't Bob Deacon's idea after getting out. Bob is going to organize the Black & White Detective Agency and is practicing now answering the phone in an officious manner, scaring us half to death at times, and on the side is reading up on all the pulp magazines, rounding up good-sounding clues, etc.

POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

The month started off in splendid style with the arrival in our midst of Howard Jeffrey, Polw. Rose Weisler's 8 lb. 10 oz. Bouncing Baby Boy! Congratulations!

Our policewomen have taken to the peaked caps as part of their regulation uniform . . . Have you seen the very similar uniform of those Pennsylvania RR traimmen (*femmes, of course?*)

MOST POIGNANT REMARK OF THE MONTH came from that super War Bond Saleswoman (a probationer): "*There is nothing as mentally exhilarating as the thought of donating blood for those in the Armed Services.*"

Pleasant tidings for the good work done by Ruth Chimes and Adele Lewis on their recent assignment.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to Hortense Lawrence (11th); Marian Barry, Mary Foley, Lillian Harrison (14th); Mary Sullivan (No. 119) (15th); Helen Bauer (19th); Katherine Bergin, Genevieve Heavey, Mae Whelan (21st); Moira McDermott (22nd); WAC Florence Keckeissen (24th).

THANKS TO ADELE LEWIS for her *Chatter-Box* suggestion; so from now on, drop your ideas and news in the box in the office if you want them printed in your column.

WHO'S THE GIRL who winds unraveled threads from an old silk stocking around a spool and solves future mending problems?

TALES FROM TYPEWRITERS OF OTHER OFFICES:

Missing Persons' Bureau personnel surely know how to "set a peddler up in business" and retire a beloved member in the proper style.

Connie "Winchell" Geltman predicts a Blessed Event for Ptl. & Polw. Thompson. Best wishes, Louise.

Olive Cregan can make a fortune—if her "carbon paper that doesn't smudge" idea could be done . . . May I be your first customer, please?

Is it true Dorothy put the L in the front of *amour* (Lamour) and Gertrude Palmer put the G in *Glamour*?

Polw. Katharyn Kalish aptly describes JAB Lieut. Sheehan as the ever-pleasant "Ambassador of Good-Will." (Published by special request of all the women.)

With fond memories and affectionate feelings, their friends send best wishes to retired Policewomen Veronica Kennedy, Winifred Lenahan, Ann Mullins, Adelaide Mundell, Emma Wedemeyer, Mae Whelan.

TRIPS ABOUT TOWN

Breathes there a New Yorker who hasn't been to Parkchester? That trip to the Bronx is almost as stimulating as a World's Fair tour of model buildings.

Who unofficially "protected" the Duke and Duchess of Windsor on their visit to the Arcadia Ballroom's Service Men's dance on June 21 past?

EVE-S-DROP: "A good writer is one who says what you feel."

HARBOR PRECINCT

Ptl. Perry Scope

LT. JG. MURRAY TRILLING
U.S.N.R.

30 June, 1943

Hello Bill:

Just a line to let you all know where I'm at now. Finally got to sea duty again aboard the new Pollux.

It's not a gravy-train but to me it's a helluva lot better than desk duty. Tell Mike Grecula he must be lucky, because the time

he ran me over to Bayonne was the golden opportunity. Saw the C.O. then and he said O.K. for me to put in for this ship.

This is a nice sailing ship. Steady and has comfortable quarters. Got my sea legs back now. * * *

Got a picture of a spiggoty Sergeant and me. Thought if I sent it in it would make good copy for SPRING 3100. Shows what sergeants look like in other parts of the world. Get "Perry-scope" to use it. Don't see much of the Harbor Precinct in the magazine.

Best regards to all hands and say hello to the Skipper for me.

MURRAY TRILLING,
Patrolman, Harbor Precinct.

Since going to press last plenty has happened at this bailiwick, as for example: "Nick the Dick," the former pigeon-fancier, has returned to the Harbor Squad, meaning, we can expect some keen competition now with the U.S. Employment Service . . . Harold Van Horne's dungarees were washed a few months ago (*he fell overboard*) but he had better sell those summer trousers before he loses money on the deal . . . Did you notice that the Chief Chauffeur has regained his equilibrium since he removed his coat? That metal he could donate to the scrap drive . . . Tracy Hamilton has since retired and is now a farmer down Richmond, Va., way. A real Southern gentlemen to whom we now say, officially, so long, Tracy, and good luck to you . . . Is Howard Miller, seen the other day in earnest conversation with a female on the boardwalk, contemplating matrimony? Aside to Howie: If the army gets you, when the war is over you're through; and if a female gets you, the war is *never* over—in plainer words *you're finished!*

Famous Sayings: "I wish we would get a job, after all!" . . . "Launch 10? How come? Is this a promotion?" . . . "I went off the boat the last time!" . . . "So I says to the inspector" . . . "Right after that they got 7, 8, 9" . . . "Who's in charge?" . . . "I'm senior man, so I go to the pier for papers!" . . . "So what?"

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. D. E. Molition

Warden Renders First Aid:

On June 19 past a woman fell in the vicinity of 124-11 Liberty Avenue, Jamaica, and was bleeding profusely from a wound in her hand. Mrs. C. Schwartz, a post warden on duty at Sector Headquarters located at the above address, rendered first aid to the victim by applying digital pressure and a tourniquet, thus staying the bleeding. Both the ambulance interne and the victim were profuse in their praise of the warden's assistance.

Wake up, you proud New Yorkers,
There's a job in this town to be done!
Your family and neighbors will need your help
Before the victory's won.

Bombs upon us could fall today,
Are we all prepared for that test?
Do we know what to do in an air raid—
Or will we just stand and gape like the rest?

The Air Warden Service offers
The instruction everyone needs;
It will teach and train you to use your head
And help others by your deeds.

Get into the Aid Warden Service—
Get into the fight with a bang!
Join up with your fellow New Yorkers,
Work side by side with the gang.

We want you because we need your help,
We want to be well prepared;
God grant that we never see those bombs
And that peace will ere long be declared.

So, come on, be an Air Raid Warden,
Give your City the service that's due;
Uncle Sam put the men in the battlefields,
The home front is up to you!

—Ptl. Donald M. Haines
77th Precinct

Notes from the 15th Division:

The Precinct Warden Commanders of the 15th Division had a ball game at Dexter Park, Kanb's Knaves playing Fay's Follies in a double-header, and it was through the dauntless efforts of Acting Captain Kafka that the Follies crew twice bit the dust—8-0 and 6-2 . . . The game was highlighted by a slide for home by Acting Lieutenant Davison, who never reached the plate, and another for first by Acting Lieutenant Fay, who never reached his objective either . . . A dirty trick: the trapping off second of Kafka by Acting Lieutenant Menielly . . . Extra item: The said Kafka in the July Police Golf tournament emerged with the

highest score—and was quite pleased about it all until someone told him that in this particular sport it's the *low* scores that count.

79th Precinct: Twelve good men and true in the 79th have just completed a nine-hour course on how to operate the Report Center—just in case . . . The course was handled by three very competent members of the 79th Pct. Civilian Defense Staff, Patrolmen Dick Bacci, Gabe Mosner and Jamie Ward . . . Nice going, boys!

79th Pct. Radio Quizz team performed excellently when they held a quick-witted team from the 3rd Division to a draw recently . . . 79th was represented by DZC William Sellers, Bldg. Def. Staff Officer C. R. Joan Govan Szeesy-Grant, Dep. Comm. Dir. Muriel Giles, Pct. Dir. Light Duty Rescue Squad Cecil Meyers, Sqd. Leader Betty Doyle, Post Warden Joseph Kowalski, Fire Watcher Flo La Vie, Messenger Timothy Shanahan . . . And to each and every one of them our congratulations are extended.

SERVICE STATION 4

Ptl. Nutsan Bolts

Since the re-location of the office, Lieutenant Kepko says it looks like a country store, and particularly at such times as Ulcers Royal proudly shows his stock of canned baby food . . . Miller, since the change, says he must use electric light—the sunshine blinds him . . . Iden is still waiting for a diagram of a portable light that can be attached to his thumb . . . The original "Tanglefoot" has been replaced by another, his initials—J.W.H. . . . Ask Andy Moss, the electrician, how come the electric switch in the office would not work . . . Why is it Gressler always wants Sundays off? (*Her wish, maybe?*) . . . Bob Woytisek is looking for a fancy boudoir lamp to light up his new work bench. Contributions are in order . . . Smitty is looking for an extra shoe stamp. Says the boys' shoes he buys are not meant for a man's foot . . . Sincerest sympathy to Joe Biscotti in the loss of his beloved sister . . . Anyone seeking info about ration stamps might see Fred Hoffman—he's an expert.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

We were shocked last month to learn of the sudden passing of Patrolman Ed Britton, as competent and regular a fellow as ever wore the blue. To his bereaved family our deepest condolences are extended.

Raymond J. McManus is the name and it was on June 13 past that, without fanfare or blaring of trumpets, he was ushered into this troubled world, all 7 lbs. 5 ozs. of him. His advent makes two for the McManuses, Joe and Lillian, with goodness only knows how many more to go. Congratulations!

FIGURES CAN'T LIE

We wish we had known this when at school they tried to stump us in the mental arithmetic class, (and generally did). Mental arithmetic was always too mental for our mentality.

The instructor was striving to drive home some truths. "Figures can't lie," he declared, "For instance, if one man can build a house in 12 days, 12 men can build it in one day."

A puzzled student interrupted, "Then 288 men can build it in one hour, 17,280 in one minute, and 1,036,800 in one second."

While the instructor was still gasping, the ready reckoner went on: "And if one ship can cross the Atlantic in six days, six ships can cross it in one day. Figures can't lie, can they?"

JUVENILE CANDOUR

Little Anna asked her father why he didn't have hair on top of his head.

"For the same reason," replied her father "that grass won't grow on a busy street. You know why now, don't you?"

"Sure," she replied. "It can't get up through the concrete."

Judge: "Are you sure this man was drunk?"

Cop: "Well, he was carrying a manhole cover and said he was taking it home to play on his victrola."

"Have you heard that Mary is engaged to that good-looking new x-ray specialist?"

"She is? Well forevermore! I wonder what he sees in her?"

AT A STANDSTILL

Farmer Hays: "That Jones boy who used to work for you wants me to give him a job. Is he steady?"

Farmer Seede: "Well, if he was any steadier, he'd be motionless."

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



DAVID ESSEX

Alias ISE a MUGGING

DESCRIPTION—Age 39 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 135 pounds; brown eyes; black hair; blind in right eye; right index finger missing; brown skin negro; small mustache; medium build; wearing blue overalls-jumper, brown cap. Residence, 210 East 98th Street, New York City.

WANTED FOR ASSAULT, ROBBERY,
BURGLARY AND GRAND LARCENY



HERMAN LIEBOWITZ

Aliases PAUL GARY, PAUL GRAY
and JIMMY DALTON

DESCRIPTION—Age 19 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 136 pounds; blue eyes; brown kinky hair; thin face; long thin nose. May be wearing United States Navy Seaman's uniform (blues). Is a deserter from United States Navy, Serial No. 3826619.



WANTED FOR
MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 11 inches; weight 150 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4.40 p.m. causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE CAnal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



RALPH MACEROLI
Alias "THE APE"

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Capt. George W. Roos	45 Pct.	July 26, 1943
Lt. Ralph Martin	Bldg. & Rep. Bur.	July 21, 1943
Ptl. John P. Driscoll	Bklyn. West & Rich. Hdqts.	July 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles J. Strang	Tr. O	July 17, 1943
Ptl. Joseph M. Gibbons	81 Pct.	July 24, 1943
Ptl. William A. Schroff	Tr. G	July 25, 1943
Ret. Dep. Insp. Thomas Myers	11 Div.	July 17, 1943
Ret. Lt. Charles N. Farley	Old 8 Div.	July 13, 1943
Ret. Lt. William J. Capper	Old 24 Pct.	July 21, 1943
Ret. Sgt. John Lynch	19 Div.	July 14, 1943
Ret. Sgt. William A. Gargan	1 Pct.	July 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James J. Shea	109 Pct.	July 11, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James H. Manifold	111 Pct.	July 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John Windhorst	Old 98 Pct.	July 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. George J. Ratzmann	110 Pct.	July 26, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick Cunningham	20 Pct.	July 26, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas E. Crosby	Tr. G	July 26, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Matthew Joseph Matthews	Old 112 Pct.	July 26, 1943

Warrior



SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1943



“BACK THE ATTACK—WITH WAR BONDS”

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Volume 14

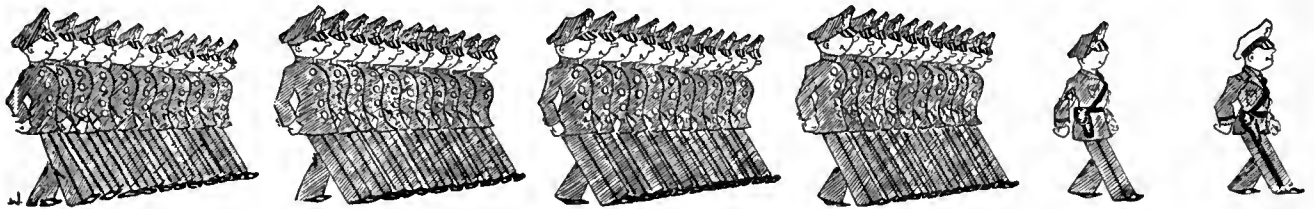
SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1943

Nos. 7-8

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
First Deputy Commissioner

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
Chief Inspector

JAMES A. DE MILT, *Managing Editor*

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BACK THE ATTACK — WITH WAR BONDS



YES, YOU can back that boy you know so well—can help as though your arm were around his shoulder, your hand loading his gun as he fights his way into Europe. Now, in this month of September, is your great opportunity to help support the INVASION—not with your blood, not even with a gift, *but just by making the safest investment in the world.*

Your part is at least one extra \$100 War Bond during the Drive—at least \$100. That's in addition to your regular War Bond subscriptions. Everyone who possibly can must invest at least \$100. Others there are who must invest thousands in order to meet our national quota. Invest out of income. Invest out of idle and accumulated funds.

This is how you can follow "Old Glory" right into the heart of Europe.

Sure—it'll be tough to dig up that extra money. But we've got to do it—and *we will.*

We'll do it partly because of the look that would come over the faces of our fighting men if we should fail. We'll do it partly because the cheapest, easiest way out of this whole rotten business is for everybody to chip in all he can and help end it quick. We'll do it partly because there's no finer, *safer* investment in the world today than a U. S. War Bond.

But mostly, we'll do it because America is right smack in the middle of the biggest, deadliest, dirtiest war in history.

And we're Americans.

YOU'RE IN THIS INVASION

It's as simple as that.

Uncle Sam needs 15 billion dollars this month to pay for this INVASION . . . and there's no *easy* way out. If it's not a sacrifice, you're *not* doing your part. Ten per cent isn't enough—15 per cent isn't enough. Nothing is enough but *every last cent* you can turn into fighting War Bonds.

You're not *giving*, American—you're *investing*. Investing in freedom, investing in a clear conscience, investing for future security.

And it's the *soundest* investment anyone ever made.

You'll have the money to educate your children, build your home, buy a car, when the war is won.

A MOTHER'S OFFER

The mother of a young merchant marine who had just been reported lost at sea, telephoned into a radio station and offered to invest her son's \$7,000 life insurance in War Bonds if the program's listeners would raise twice that amount during a single broadcast period. When the announcer signed off, he had pledged for more than \$36,000 on his tally sheet.

Perhaps you might be tempted to say "I'm making plenty of sacrifice already. Let the other fellow do it." If so, stop and think a moment. How would you like to sleep in an open foxhole every night? How would you like to be caked with mud from head to toe . . . suffering from exhaustion, in momentary danger of losing an arm, a leg . . . or your life? Those are the sacrifices your own boy is facing, willingly, for you. What sacrifice can we make to compare with this? The little things we give up back home here cannot begin to compare. That's why we have GOT to do more! We must JOIN the invasion by giving up luxuries—necessities, even—and throw every dollar we have into the battle.

BACK THE ATTACK—WITH WAR BONDS.

Capt. Thomas G. Abbey, U. S. Army Air Forces

CAPTAIN THOMAS G. ABBEY, of the U. S. Army Air Forces, assigned to the First Mapping Group, 16th Photo Squadron (Sp), Bolling Field, Anacostia, Washington, D. C., formerly a patrolman attached to Motorcycle Precinct 2, was reported killed on September 6, 1943, in South America, while on a special mission searching for his commanding officer, who had been lost in a storm.

The first member of the uniformed force to lose his life in the service of his country, Captain Abbey, who was 43 years old and a member of the Department since 1927, served in the Navy in the first World War.

A previous gold star on the Police Service Flag commemorates the death of the late Police Surgeon Maurice Berck, appointed a Captain in the U. S. Army on November 24, 1942, and who, while on duty in Washington, D. C., succumbed January 4, 1943, from burns and suffocation suffered as a result of a fire in his room at the Brighton Hotel.

A Flier Since 1920

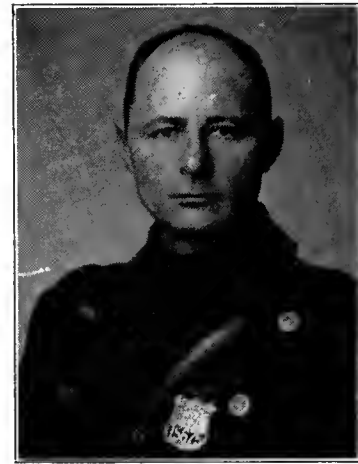
A born flier, Captain Abbey first qualified for a pilot's license in 1920. In 1933, when James J. Mattern was missing on his round the world flight, Abbey served as co-pilot with Captain Bill Alexander, chief flying officer at Floyd Bennett Field, on a hazardous flight in a Bellanca monoplane from the airport mentioned to Alaska to assist in the search. Mattern, found subsequently in Siberia, was flown by a Soviet rescue plane to Nome, Alaska, where the Bellanca picked him up and took him to Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

In June, 1941, he was given a one-year leave from the Department to train young men to fly under the supervision of the Civil Aeronautics Authority. He returned to active duty one year later and on October 31, 1942, was commissioned a Captain in the U. S. Army Air Forces.

His Memory Honored

His memory was honored at a solemn mass of requiem offered on the morning of September 20 in the R. C. Church of St. Thomas Aquinas, Flatbush and Flatlands Avenues, Brooklyn, of which the Rev. John Buckley was the celebrant, and with the Rev. Thomas B. Casey and Rev. Jeremiah J. Dineen as deacon and sub-deacon, respectively. The mass was offered by Mr. David F. Soden, formerly Motor Vehicle Commissioner of Brooklyn, in recognition of the many kind deeds performed by Captain Abbey in connection with his duties as a member of the escort at various orphan parties to which motorcycle officers were assigned.

Among those attending were seventy-five motorcycle men headed by Acting Captain George A. Neary, of Motorcycle Precinct 2; also a delegation from the Sheridan Police Post, American Legion, headed by Commander Amedeo Lombardi and Past Commander Lt. Thomas Black, U. S. Army; Lieutenant John W. Graham; Acting Sergeant John J. Boyle, president, Police Anchor Club; Mr. Kenneth Baer, director of



LaGuardia Airport; Lieutenant Commander Samuel Levy; Mr. Joseph Dunn, Exalted Ruler of the Brooklyn Lodge of Elks, among others.

Commanding Officer Sends Regrets

Lt. Col. T. D. Brown, U. S. Army Air Forces, Bolling Field, D. C., in a letter to the bereaved widow, Mrs. Marie Abbey, under date of September 22, 1943, wrote:

"Many of us at this Headquarters knew your husband well and feel his loss very keenly. It is seldom that one meets an individual as well known, as well liked, and as broadly experienced as was Captain Abbey. Everywhere he went he met people whom he knew. Whenever a job to be done required the help of an individual not a member of his organization, Tom could always be counted on to find or make an acquaintance who could give the necessary help. His affection for his family, indicated principally by his eagerness to receive his daily messages from home, amounts almost to a legend in the 2nd Squadron.

"The memory of Tom Abbey as an efficient officer, a skillful pilot, a thoughtful friend, and as a remarkable gentleman will live long with those who knew him."

Tribute From Motorcycle Precinct 2

"It is with profound regret," members of Motorcycle Precinct 2 wrote, "that we received the news of the death, in the service of his country, of our former comrade, Captain Thomas G. Abbey, U. S. Army Air Forces. To the many fine young pilots of the U. S. Army Air Corps who received their flight training from Tom as well as the entire personnel of Motorcycle Precinct 2 with whom he spent fourteen years of congenial, cooperative and loyal service, the news came as a shock. New York City has truly lost one of its finest sons. We of the Department take pride in the knowledge that he was numbered within our ranks."

Captain Abbey is survived by his wife, Marie, mentioned heretofore and who resides at 64-64 82nd Place, Rego Park, and by his parents, Herbert and Marie Abbey, and to them in their hour of sorrow the sympathy of the Department is extended.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1943

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SERVING WITH UNCLE SAM

AS OF SEPTEMBER 27, 1943

Captains	2
Acting Captains	1
Lieutenants	7
Sergeants	14
Detectives	20
Patrolmen	648
Probationary Patrolmen	12
Policewomen	2
	706
Civilians	100
Total	806

BUY A BOND

Editor's Note: With the thought in mind that members of the Department serving with the Armed Forces will appreciate receiving news from home, how about a letter, every once in a while, from the buddies they left behind?

Up-to-the-minute information concerning service serial number, unit assignments, changes in rank, transfers, etc., can be had by phoning the Military Service Bureau, CAnal 6-2801.

The Emergency Welfare Center Program

By LEO ARNSTEIN

Commissioner of the Department of Welfare

"DON'T LET THE GOOD NEWS FROM ITALY lull you into a false sense of security. If Hitler or Hirohito feel that bombing New York City is worth the price, they will pay it. But—your city is prepared for such an attack and is ready to meet the needs of men, women and children who may be affected by it. It is up to you to learn where these services are available.

"I have repeatedly brought to the attention of the citizens of our city the fact that we must be fully prepared to handle any emergency arising from enemy attack. The Civilian Defense Forces have perfected an organization which will enable us to do so. The Emergency Welfare Division, which is one of New York City's five protective services, is under the direction of Welfare Commissioner Leo Arnstein. It consists of the facilities of the Department of Welfare, the American Red Cross, the Salvation Army, the American Women's Voluntary Services, the Civilian Defense Volunteer Office, and private social agencies of the city.

"This Division operates Emergency Welfare Centers, which are located in public and private buildings. Each of these buildings is marked with a large red, white and blue sign. Locate NOW the one nearest your home. Go there if you or your family should be affected by enemy action.

"America learned the hard way that war can happen here. Your city is prepared. Are you?"

F. H. LA GUARDIA,
Mayor of the City of New York.

MONTHS before the costly lesson of Pearl Harbor, which proved that America had to expect and prepare for the worst, Mayor La Guardia, as Commander-in-Chief of the Civilian Defense Forces, formulated plans for the safety of the citizens of New York City. He appointed a special war cabinet, consisting of the heads of the Police, Fire, Public Works, Medical, and Welfare Departments. The Comptroller and the head of the Civilian Defense Volunteer Organization are also members. The Commissioner of Welfare was made Chief of the Emergency Welfare Division. The responsibility of this Division is to meet the simple, ordinary, human needs of people who may, because of enemy action, lose their homes, their loved ones, or their possessions.

For the past ten years the Department of Welfare in New York City has been taking care of thousands of men, women and children in trouble because of sickness, unemployment, or the death of the breadwinner. The Department has had experience in this job and knows it from every angle. For this reason it was assigned the additional task of caring for those civilians who might find themselves in trouble from a new cause—War.

That this is a stupendous job is attested by the nature of the war itself. It is a civilian's war to a degree never before known. The aim of the Axis is to kill, wound, or demoralize people on the home front, as well as the boys and men doing the actual fighting on our far flung battle fields.

At the beginning of World War II the British had not prepared for a type of enemy action which would so deeply affect the every day lives of civilians. They

made ample provisions for the burial of the dead and for the care of injured in hospitals. However, little preparation was made for the thousands of people who were bombed out of their homes. Many such people wandered about half-dazed after the early blitzes in England, not knowing what services were available to them or where to find these services.

New York City, under the leadership of Mayor La Guardia, has profited by Britain's experience in this field. It has studied the problems presented by the blitzkrieg abroad as well as the solutions for these problems worked out overseas. The Emergency Welfare Centers were set up as a result of this study. They are staffed with experienced workers and will offer coordinated welfare services to New York's civilians in the event of a bombing or other enemy action.

At the present time New York City has 74 Emergency Welfare Centers, and additional Centers will be established within the next few months. Most of the Emergency Welfare Centers are located in public high school or elementary school buildings. Some have been placed in regular offices of the Department of Welfare. All of these buildings bear large red, white and blue signs advising the community of various services available should enemy action create a need for them.

These services, as the signs indicate, include advice and information, cash allowances, rehousing, clothing, and such other services as may be needed. Communal feeding will be provided by mobile canteens through the facilities of the Department's Municipal Lodging House. The Red Cross, the Salvation Army, and the American Women's Voluntary Services will, in addi-

tion, have available mobile kitchen units for mass feeding.

The Emergency Welfare Division will also operate, in cooperation with the Police Department and the Emergency Medical Division, a Central Registration Bureau, which, in the event of enemy action, will serve as a bureau for missing persons. This bureau will facilitate the reunion of families separated in the confusion attending a bombing. All persons are requested to report changes of address at Emergency Welfare Centers or at Police Precincts. Information may be secured as to the whereabouts of missing relatives and friends through Emergency Welfare Centers. This service should be invaluable in maintaining civilian morale under fire and in saving needless heartaches and worry on the part of the civilian population of New York City.

Advice and information, while it may seem an intangible thing to offer a family immediately after it is bombed out of its home, is in reality of the most vital importance. By explaining to people how and where their immediate needs can be met, we save them fruitless wandering from place to place in search of the specific assistance they need.

Each Emergency Welfare Center is prepared to give cash grants to those people whom disaster may leave without funds available for car fare, necessary food, and other needs. This money will be given at once, so that civilians may meet their problems until they are once again able to return to their normal way of life.

The Emergency Welfare Centers will also have on hand lists of hotels and rooming houses for temporary use. In addition, they will provide communal lodging on an emergency basis in club houses, theaters, churches, and other locations which can be converted quickly into temporary dormitories. For permanent rehousing, Emergency Welfare Centers will provide addresses of suitable apartments throughout the city. Our Centers are also prepared to help people store or move their furniture to new addresses. Lists of moving companies are being prepared and a file will be available in each Emergency Welfare Center which may be consulted by persons in need of such service.

The emergency clothing needs of families will also be taken care of in the Emergency Welfare Centers.

We have available for distribution a considerable amount of clothing made by the former WPA Clothing Project. Additional clothing has been made available by the workshops of the American Women's Voluntary Services. Should cash be needed for further items of clothing, after a bombing, this will be available as well.

Emergency Welfare Centers, as well as Red Cross Rest Centers, will be manned, in the event of enemy action, by a staff consisting of almost 11,000 men and women. More than 5,000 are regular employees of the Department of Welfare. Approximately 400 have been recruited from private social agencies, and another 500 are from the Civilian Defense Volunteer Organization, American Women's Voluntary Services, Salvation Army, and about 5,000 from the American Red Cross.

The Emergency Welfare Centers will operate on a twenty-four hour basis. Staff members have all received dual assignments, day assignments to centers nearest their places of regular employment, and night assignments to center nearest their places of residence. Thus the staff will be able to reach their posts promptly after an alert, whether it takes place in the day time or at night.

We have not created a new staff for emergency war duty. However, special training in the problems caused by large scale disaster has been given to the entire staff of the Emergency Welfare Division.

Private and public social and health agencies in New York City have given their full cooperation to the Department of Welfare in its Emergency Welfare Center program. Our emergency staff is composed of employees of both groups, and they bring to their responsibilities wide experience in administrative, case work, and clerical fields.

Mayor La Guardia recognizes the importance of getting New York City back to normalcy as soon as possible after an enemy incident. The Emergency Welfare Division also recognizes this and is prepared to mobilize promptly to meet civilian problems with dispatch, understanding and consideration.

* * *

The locations of Emergency Welfare Centers, by boroughs, follows:

- | | |
|---|--|
| MANHATTAN | 192nd St. & Audubon Avenue
202 Sherman Avenue |
| 52 Chambers Street
131 Sixth Avenue
157 Henry Street
43 Bleecker Street
330 East 5th Street
351 West 18th Street
40 Irving Place
515 West 37th Street
212 East 42nd Street
317 East 67th Street
155 West 65th Street
325 East 103rd Street
116th Street & Pleasant Avenue
102 West 101st Street
120th Street & Broadway
Seventh Avenue & 114th Street
Edgecombe Avenue & 135th St.
401 West 164th Street
21 West 138th Street | BRONX
136th Street & Brown Place
984 Faile Street
701 Elton Avenue
166th Street & Boston Road
1300 Boynton Avenue
1257 Ogden Avenue
Crosby & Baisley Avenues
2436 Webster Avenue
800 East Gunhill Road
1918 Arthur Avenue
Mosholu Pky. & Sedgwick Ave.
196th Street & Bainbridge Ave. |
| | BROOKLYN
Ocean Parkway & West Ave.
3787 Bedford Avenue
1601 80th Street |

- | | |
|--|---|
| Bedford Ave. & Glenwood Rd.
16th Avenue & 42nd Street
973 Flatbush Avenue
Fourth Avenue & 67th Street
5700 Tilden Avenue
883 Classon Avenue
Seventh Avenue & Fourth St.
1926 Prospect Place
Pennsylvania & Dumont Aves.
Hicks & Huntington Streets
150 Albany Avenue
Dean Street & Third Avenue
832 Marcy Avenue
856 Quincy Street
400 Irving Avenue
201 Adams Street
320 Manhattan Avenue
20 Fort Greene Place
157 Wilson Street
1066 Lorimer Street | QUEENS
Beh. 94th St. & Rockaway Blvd.
821 B. 25th St., Far Rockaway
89-30 114th Street
168 Street & Gothic Drive
2127 Himrod Street
106th Av. & Francis Lewis Blvd.
101-01 Rockaway Blvd., Ozone P.
2801 41st Avenue
Northern Boulevard & Union St.
48-01 90th Street, Elmhurst
6701 110th Street, Forest Hills
3224 Corporal Kennedy Road
60-02 Maspeth Avenue, Maspeth
2370 31st Street, Astoria |
| | RICHMOND
211 Bay St., Tompkinsville, S. I.
Innes Street & St. Joseph Ave.
Lindbergh Ave. & Clawson St.
Yetman Avenue & Academy St. |

Excerpts From Messages of Praise

Lack of space prevents the printing in their entirety of the many letters and telegrams received by the Police Commissioner commending the work of the Department—and of its members—in connection with the unfortunate outbreak of disorder last month in Harlem.

Excerpts from some of these messages follow:

THE CITY OF NEW YORK and the whole United States owe a debt of gratitude for the skillful handling of a delicate situation to you and your men.

JOHN J. SHEAHAN
Pleasantville, N. Y.

THE MEMBERS of the Board of Managers of the Harlem Defense Recreation Center wish to commend you on the swift and efficient handling of the unfortunate lawlessness, which took place in Harlem.

We wish to offer any and all assistance that we may be in a position to give, that will prevent for all times a recurrence of the outbreak and will serve to achieve effective unity.

SAMUEL A. ALLEN, *Chairman*
C. L. ALEXANDER, *Executive Director*,
HARLEM COMMITTEE, N. Y. CITY DEFENSE,
2348 Seventh Avenue, N. Y. City.

MAY I TAKE the liberty of thanking you in the name of our organization for the excellent cooperation which we have received from your office during the past week. Being a large wholesale organization, distributing food and other commodities to numerous cooperative stores throughout the East, we found that your officers and men did their utmost to assure us of every type of protection and to help us with any problems which arose in the emergency.

LESLIE E. WOODCOCK,
EASTERN COOPERATIVE WHOLESALE, INC.,
44 West 143rd St., N. Y. City

WHITE AND NEGRO workers of this shop appreciate and are gratified for your splendid accomplishment in obtaining peace and order in Harlem. United we should stand for a speedy and final victory.

Rocco La Sasso,
GREAT WESTERN FURN. CO. SHOP,
Paterson, N. J.

IT IS VERY gratifying to feel that we are living in a section that has the protection and care that a metropolitan city should offer its most needed parts. One man exclaimed a few minutes ago on the street: "Now, I can walk down the street in peace of mind and contentment."

KENT KLOSS,
2434 Eighth Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

WE COMMEND the intelligent manner in which you are now handling. We regret Harlem incident. The Negro and White war workers pledge full support and cooperation to you now and at all times.

ZIP A BAG WORKERS AND MEMBERS OF
WHOLESALE AND WAREHOUSE WORKERS
UNION, LOCAL 65, CIO.

WE CITIZENS of Harlem, Negro and White, assembled at the call of the Citizens Committee have noticed with satisfaction the conduct and action of the officers, detectives and patrolmen under your direction. We wish to express our appreciation and to assure you of our support for law and order in our community.

THE PEOPLES COMMITTEE,
ADAM CLAYTON POWELL, JR., *Chairman*

WE HIGHLY commend you in your fine attitude and actions during the recent disturbances in Harlem.

100 WAR WORKERS SWING SHIFT
GUSSACKS MACHINED, INC.
10-24 45th Rd., L. I. City

WE COMMEND your prompt action to avoid provocation and bloodshed in Harlem. Discriminatory practices in the Armed Forces, in industry, in rent and food price control in Negro communities are basic causes of unrest which must be eliminated if we are to preserve unity for War and Peace.

CHAPTER 46, LOCAL 1, STATE COUNTY
MUNICIPAL WORKERS OF AMA, CIO.

MAY WE TAKE this opportunity to congratulate you and your splendid department on the admirable work that was done to restore order so quickly, and most important to prevent the rioting from becoming worse. We appreciate the difficulty of the situation confronting the police and because of this, we feel you are doubly to be congratulated. From what our employees who live in Harlem tell us, the conduct of the police was perfect and their efficiency is a credit to you and your entire department.

QUARTZ PRODUCT CO. OF N. Y.
ROBERT BLAUNER, *Plant Mgr.*

WE WISH to commend you for your prompt, vigilant and effective action to avoid brutality and bloodshed during the disorders in Harlem this week.

EMANUAL CHOPPER,
LEGISLATIVE CHAIRMAN, CHAPTER 40,
STATE, COUNTY AND MUNICIPAL WORKERS
OF AMERICA.

I WISH to congratulate you and your staff on the excellent manner in which you handled a difficult situation.

EDWARD S. LEWIS, *Executive Secy.*

NEW YORK URBAN LEAGUE, INC.
202 West 136th Street, N. Y. City

WE WOULD LIKE to take this opportunity to commend you on the swift action which you took in connection with the disturbances in Harlem on Sunday night, August 1st. We feel this matter was handled by you and the Police Department in an efficient and proper manner—that the wave of

vandalism was correctly interpreted as not being a race riot—and that proper precautions were taken so that there would not be any recurrence or more serious outbreaks of this nature.

THOMAS R. SULLIVAN,
HELEN LIEF,
HENRY BAYNE,
AMERICAN LABOR PARTY,
22nd A.D., Manhattan

AS AN OUTSIDER, a St. Louisan, I wish to congratulate you and the splendid police force of your great city for the courageous manner in which they conducted themselves during the Harlem disorders. I have talked with many of them and find them an unusually alert and informed group. We are proud of them.

CHARLES H. ANDERSON,
272 Manhattan Ave.,
N. Y. City

LET ME TAKE this opportunity to congratulate you on the excellent work you and the police did in Harlem during the recent riots. You will note that in some statements in the press in which the City-Wide Citizens' Committee on Harlem and I were both quoted, we praised the action of you and the police.

FRANK E. KARELSEN, JR., *Chairman*,
SUB-COMMITTEE ON EDUCATION
AND RECREATION OF CITY-WIDE
CITIZENS' COMMITTEE ON HARLEM.

I HAVE ALREADY told you verbally but I want in more permanent form to express my admiration for the superb job you as Police Commissioner, Inspector John J. DeMartino, Captain W. Harding and other officials of the New York City Police Department and the Police Force of New York City did in the disorders beginning Sunday night August 1st. The wisdom, restraint and clarity with which you acted established a yardstick and example for the entire country.

WALTER WHITE, *Secy.*,
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE
ADVANCEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE.

MAY I EXPRESS my appreciation of the excellent cooperation and help rendered by the members of your Department in assisting the Medical Service, at Harlem Hospital, in the handling of patients during the recent emergency.

EDWARD M. BERNECKER, M.D., *Commissioner*,
DEPARTMENT OF HOSPITALS.

I THOUGHT you and your cops handled yourselves enormously well in Harlem. Up to now no reason has been raised to question their moderation and effectiveness under trying conditions. Hearty congratulations to them and to you.

HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE,
Washington, D. C.

IN A SITUATION designed to test the good judgment of any Police Department, we wish to commend wholeheartedly the tact, restraint and general good judgment displayed by the Police Department of the City of New York in the unfortunate and regrettable affair in Harlem. It is by such behavior and masterly handling of an emergency that your Police Department truly merits the title "New York's Finest."

KAY MARGOLIS, *Chairman*,
ANTI-DISCRIMINATION COMMITTEE,
BOOK AND MAGAZINE UNION, LOCAL 18,
UNITED OFFICE AND PROFESSIONAL
WORKERS OF AMERICA, C.I.O.

I ADMIRE GREATLY the patient, masterly way in which you handled this terribly trying situation, for were I in your place, I would not stop to think of consequences but would have dealt with the hoodlums as they justly deserved.

CHARLES H. BAILEY,
307 W. 116th St., N. Y. City

PERMIT ME as a New York citizen to congratulate you and the Police Department on the masterly way in which you handled the Harlem situation. It demonstrates the value of good leadership and good organization and makes one proud of citizenship in our City.

JAMES MARSHALL,
150 Broadway, N. Y. City.

ADDRESSED TO MAYOR LA GUARDIA

ON BEHALF of the City-Wide Citizens' Committee on Harlem, we would like to commend your personal actions at the time of the rioting in Harlem and also do commend very strongly the temper and control manifested by the Commissioner and the police force. We appreciate the fact that your personal efforts contributed very largely to the restoration of "order."

ALGERNON D. BLACK,
REV. A. CLAYTON POWELL, SR.,
Co-Chairmen.

CHARLES A. COLLIER, JR.,
Executive Secretary.

CITY-WIDE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE
ON HARLEM,
18 East 48th Street, N. Y. City.

THE GREATER NEW YORK FUND 11 West 42nd Street, New York City

July 28, 1943

DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

At a public ceremony in the Mayor's office on June the 14th, I expressed to the Mayor and yourself and, through you, to every member of the Police Department, The Greater New York Fund's appreciation of the Department's gift of \$20,000 to our 1943 campaign.

Now, at the close of the intensive part of our appeal, I want it to be a matter of record that the officers and directors of the Fund deeply appreciate this very generous contribution to the 406 voluntary welfare and health agencies and hospitals affiliated with the Fund.

It was a fine thing for the police to do, and we have not forgotten that they always loyally supported the Fund's efforts to help keep the home front strong. I trust that you will let every patrolman and police official know of our gratitude.

Sincerely yours,

ARTHUR A. BALLENTINE,
President.

Commissioner of Police Lewis J. Valentine
240 Center Street
New York City

The War On Accidents

Crossing Against Traffic Lights Continues as the Principal Cause of Death and Injury to Pedestrians

CAUSES OF VEHICULAR HIGHWAY ACCIDENTS—ALL AGES

	First 7 Months 1943		First 7 Months 1942	
	Killed	Injured	Killed	Injured
Running off sidewalk	25	602	34	904
Playing games in roadway .	4	187	5	284
Crossing past parked vehicle	10	228	8	361
Roller skating	2	39	4	79
Stealing rides	4	96	8	129
Bicycle riding in roadway .	1	228	10	510
Coasting on sleds, toy wag- ons, etc.	1	22	1	36
View obstructed	0	14	1	19
Crossing against lights.....	126	1,448	166	2,078
Crossing not at crossing....	76	645	48	798
Other causes at crossing....	26	466	28	576
Walking in roadway	5	121	7	128
Crossing from behind 'L' Pillar	3	31	4	49
Falling from vehicle	9	164	7	190
Collision	38	2,844	60	5,180
Turning corner	12	274	6	402
Skidding	2	202	5	483
Defective brakes	1	23	1	19
Vehicle passing street car..	0	20	2	13
Other causes	44	593	36	821
Dangerous driving	6	80	1	81
Driver intoxicated	0	12	1	35
Vehicle jumping curb	3	79	7	101
TOTALS	398	8,418	450	13,276

COLLISIONS (SUB-CLASSIFIED)

	First 7 Months 1943		First 7 Months 1942	
	Killed	Injured	Killed	Injured
Misunderstanding of signals	1	36	0	171
Misjudgment of distance....	5	490	4	700
Parked auto at curb.....	2	171	2	215
Cut off by another vehicle..	1	69	6	188
Striking trees, objects, etc. .	7	211	8	244
Failing to give right of way	7	449	2	1,029
Failing to stop on signal....	7	556	12	846
Vehicle backing	0	17	0	35
Avoiding a pedestrian	0	11	1	19
Improper turn	1	30	0	50
Sudden stop of vehicle.....	0	45	0	126
Failing to keep to right	0	169	8	295
Failing to signal.....	0	2	1	8
Open railroad switch.....	0	30	4	41
Losing control of vehicle....	2	131	5	248
Blowout of tire.....	0	20	1	21
Defective mechanism	0	26	0	15
Trolley car passing on curve	0	0	0	0
Failing to slow down at crossing	0	11	0	51
No lights	0	0	0	2
No rear lights.....	0	0	0	0
Dazzling lights	0	1	0	11
Overtaking another vehicle..	0	3	1	30
Elevated pillar	2	83	4	143
Right turn	0	39	0	75
Left turn	3	231	1	557
Other causes	0	13	0	60
TOTALS	38	2,844	60	5,180

“CROSSING against traffic lights,” with a grim toll of 126 persons killed and 1,448 injured during the first seven months of 1943, continues as the principal cause of death and injury to pedestrians in the never-ending war on street accidents.

“Crossing not at crossing,” with a total of 76 persons killed and 645 injured, took its place as the next principal cause, with “Collision between vehicles,” 38 persons killed and 2,844 injured, providing the third highest accounting.

Cautious driving, fewer automobiles and better cooperation with the authorities—a profitable combination in this period of national emergency and stress—resulted in a reduction in motor vehicle injuries in New York City, since January 1, of 4,858 as compared with the same period of 1942.

Fatalities likewise were lessened, the report showing 398 for the first seven months of 1943 as against 450 for the same period last year.

LOSSES TO INDUSTRY

Ninety-three thousand dead, ten times that many injured! That, dear reader, is not a figure for German losses on the Sicilian front, but the toll of accidents in the United States in 1942. The time lost by 4,100,000 American workers who suffered non-fatal injuries is equivalent to a complete shut-down of the entire shipbuilding and aircraft industries in the United States for 54 days, the Greater New York Safety Council points out. These figures stun the imagination. It would seem the slaughter—for slaughter in plain language it is—is destined to go on and on and on. . . .

DEATH IN THE DIMOUT

While perambulators for babies have been curtailed by the War Production Board those who perambulate through New York City streets had better curtail their jay-walking tendencies if they wish to stay alive under

the intensified lighting restrictions now in effect here.

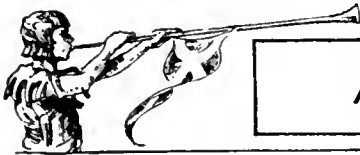
Pedestrians should exercise additional care to conform with the new illumination rules which on July 15 past resulted in the blotting out of 370 lights at 185 signalized intersections throughout the five boroughs and the extinguishing of 2,353 others at 1,200 intersections between 7 P.M. and 7 A.M.

The new conditions imply that foot passengers must Stop, Look and Listen before crossing the streets in the dimout. Motorists also must be more watchful since there will be fewer signals to guide them. Unless a more rigid ban is placed on jay walking, the autumn nights may set a new seasonal peak in traffic deaths and injuries.

BACK TO THE GRIND

Their ten-week summer vacation nothing more than a treasured memory, the city's legion of school children, an estimated 1,000,000 strong, are tumbling regretfully out of bed these mornings, gulping their milk and cereal and trudging off to continue where they left off last June.

It may shock parents to know that one-third of all deaths of school age children are caused by accidents. And it is for that reason parents are urged to make a special effort to teach their children how to avoid traffic accidents now that school days are here again.



ANNOUNCEMENTS



ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE
of the
POLICE SQUARE CLUB, INC.
of the
POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK
Saturday Evening, October 16, 1943
Manhattan Center

ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE
HOLY NAME SOCIETY
Manhattan-Bronx-Richmond Branch
of the
POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK
Friday Evening, November 5, 1943
Manhattan Center

ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL
of the
HONOR LEGION
of the
POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK
Friday Evening, October 29, 1943
Waldorf-Astoria

LIEUTENANTS' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION
Announces, in the interests of conservation, the suspension, for the Duration, of its Annual Luncheon.

ENTERTAINMENT AND RECEPTION
of the
ST. GEORGE ASSOCIATION
of the
POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK
Saturday Evening, October 30, 1943
Manhattan Center

IT COULDN'T BE HELPED
Circumstances beyond our control made necessary the merging this month of the September and October issues of your favorite magazine.
For having thus kept you waiting, dear reader, our sincere regrets now are extended.

Marked Men

By PATROLMAN FELIX J. ALFANO, 104th Precinct

Prize Short Story



"Better get up there before it develops into something serious."

"A good patrolman is always observant."

THIS and other fundamentals of Police Practice remembered by him from his too short sojourn at the Police Academy were fresh in Rookie Michael Costigan's mind as he diligently patrolled his four-block post. Or was it five blocks? At any rate, he had from Playland to Irish Town on the boardwalk at Rockaway Park. Mike had been sent there from his permanent command to fill in for one of the regular summer men who was on vacation. He probably would resent being called a rookie, he having just completed his first year in the job, and he tried his best not to feel self-conscious as he paced up and down the walk with head held high, shoulders back and stomach in.



Now, Mike was a fairly good-looking, clean-cut lad, not more than twenty-five years of age. His one hundred eighty pound, five foot eleven inch frame, hardened by two years of varsity football, was well put together and in his immaculate blue uniform he cut as neat and trim a figure as any the eye could feast on. So you can readily see he had little reason to be ashamed of his appearance. Yet the feeling persisted that hundreds of pairs of critical eyes were looking him over, sizing him up. He felt especially uncomfortable when a group of bathing beauties, Rockaway style, looked up at him from the beach and giggled foolishly.

"Wonder what Mary would have to say about that," Mike muttered to himself. Mary, in case you're interested, was his wife.

He was greatly relieved, therefore, when as he paused at Beach 98th St., a tall, blonde, middle-aged fellow wearing bathing trunks hurried up to him and said, "My name's Johnson. I'm a cop in the 83rd. Looks like there's gonna be some trouble up at the other end," waving his arm in the direction of Beach 103rd St. "Coupla crazy drunks. Better get up there before it develops into something serious."

Mike started to say, "Okay. Thanks. I'll go right up," when he noticed something which caused him to stop short and regard his informant suspiciously.

"Is that right?" he replied coolly instead, "How about coming along with me?"

Johnson hesitated; then rather nervously, "Sorry, I can't. Gotta leave right away. See you again. So long." He hurried off in the direction of the municipal parking lot.

His suspicions now thoroughly aroused, Mike called after the alleged cop, then started in pursuit but soon lost sight of him in the Sunday crowd.

Disappointed and chagrined, Mike stopped near the restaurant concession adjoining Playland. He was just about to return to his post when the sharp report of a pistol shot split the air. He could hear the screams of frightened women and the trampling of panicky feet. Sounds of general confusion came from the food concession office. Suddenly two men, one carrying a smoking revolver, burst from that building and ran down the walk toward the parking lot. Mike drew his service revolver and gave chase.

"Halt or I'll shoot!" he commanded.

The armed thug turned and opened fire. Mike hesitated not a moment in returning the compliment—but with considerably more accuracy. The thug with the gun dropped, shot through the leg. Seeing his companion fall, the other bandit too stopped short in his tracks, hands held high over his head.

It was as simple as that.

Mike had himself a good "pinch."

Fingerprints revealed that both prisoners had long criminal records and were wanted on recent alarms for similar crimes involving assault and robbery. Johnson, the pseudo-cop, was apprehended on information "volunteered" by the two captured desperadoes after it had been pointed out to them by the detectives handling the case how ungentleman like—and undignified—the withholding of such information would be. He had been planted in the vicinity of the food concession office for the purpose of decoying any unsuspecting copper who might happen on the scene of the holdup, he unhappily explained, and wore the bathing trunks in order to make his story and appearance more credible. Ac-

ording to their prearranged plan, the three men were to meet at the parking lot and effect their escape from that point by automobile.

Well, to make a short story shorter, Mike was called down to the Inspector's office for an interview pending a possible recommendation (he hoped) for departmental recognition.

"Sit down, Costigan," the Inspector invited, motioning to a chair near his desk. "Start from the beginning and tell me all about this case. It was a fine arrest and the Department is proud of you."

"There isn't much to tell, Inspector," Mike replied, sitting on the edge of the proffered chair and trying his best to appear modest and matter-of-fact, "I just ran into it."

Then he recounted the whole story, a little shakily at first, but with more confidence as he went on.

"That's fine," approved the Inspector when he had finished. "But tell me, what caused you to suspect that this fellow Johnson was not a bona fide cop?"

Mike hesitated a moment. Then a little reluctantly, "Well, Inspector, it was such a simple thing it sounds almost ridiculous when put into words." He hesitated again.

"Go on," urged the Inspector.

"All right, then. Here it is: As soon as this fellow Johnson told me that he was a cop, my eyes unconsciously looked him over for some tell-tale sign which would distinguish him as one. It's a funny thing, but it's happened to me before, whenever I've seen or have had occasion to talk with cops while they were off duty and in civilian clothes. It might be that he was wearing broad, high-top shoes, or maybe he bulged a little at the hip where he carried his revolver. Whatever it was, there was always something about his appearance which said "cop." In this particular case the cop in question was wearing bathing trunks, so he had on no tell-tale clothes. My eyes immediately then—and quite naturally—went to his face and neck. Instead of being weather-beaten, as befitted any tried and true disciple of Dan O'Leary, these portions of his anatomy were as white as any girl's. The usual "high water mark" around the neck, that comes from years of exposure to the elements, was missing. Sounds kinda simple, I guess, but that's the reason I became suspicious."

Mike eyed his superior a little doubtfully as he finished.

"It might be simple, my boy," he was grateful to hear the Inspector say, "but you've proven again something which was impressed upon me as a rookie at the Police Academy a good many years ago. 'A good patrolman,' the instructors there used to say, 'is always observant.'"

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

A.P.O. 860, Postmaster, N. Y., N. Y.

August 19, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Permit me as a former civilian employee of the Department, assigned to the Bookkeeper's office, to thank you for sending me SPRING 3100. And especially now that I find myself in a strange land I more than ever appreciate news of the Department's activities.

LIEUT. P. J. McSWEENEY,
Bookkeeper's Office.

William E. Sheridan Police Post

Entertainment and Ball



“IT was just about as gay and exciting an evening as ever I have spent—as glamorous and colorful as any the staid old Borough of Churches ever has known!”

Such was the comment heard on all sides as the capacity attendance which featured the 12th annual Entertainment and Ball of the William E. Sheridan Police Post, American Legion, held on the evening of Saturday, September 18, at the Columbus Club, in Brooklyn, wended its way homeward when the playing of *Home Sweet Home* in the wee sma' hours brought the festivities “all too soon” to a close.

The entertainment portion of the program left nothing to be desired—the laugh features particularly—and revealed in its unfolding a galaxy of stars of the entertainment world whose deft performances kept the vast audience holding fast to their chairs throughout.

Distinguished guests present—altogether too many to permit of mentioning by name, incidentally—included representatives of the various branches of the armed services, among them Lieut. Mildred B. Moreno of the U. S. Army Nurse Corps, stationed currently at the Halloran General Hospital, Staten Island, whom you recall as the courageous widow of the late Patrolman Nicholas C. Moreno, 87th Precinct, who on May 23, 1939, lost his life in the performance of duty.

Especial mention now of the grand performance turned in by the William E. Sheridan Post, Sons of the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps, headed by the lovely and talented drum majorette of the organization, Miss Vivian Martin, and who in a 20 minute review executed without benefit of command a precision drill with music that for sheer artistry and perfection of movement could hardly be matched. Sensational is about the only adjective we can think of with which properly to describe it.

Commander Amedeo (Jimmy) Lombardi included in

his address of welcome a stirring plea for vigorous participation on the part of all in the Third War Loan drive now under way. The money we lend our government now becomes a fighting invasion asset against our personal foe—the Axis, he pointed out.

Explaining that many of the members of the Sheridan Post have sons fighting shoulder to shoulder with millions of other American boys in this, the most horrible world conflagration of all times, Commander Lombardi continued:

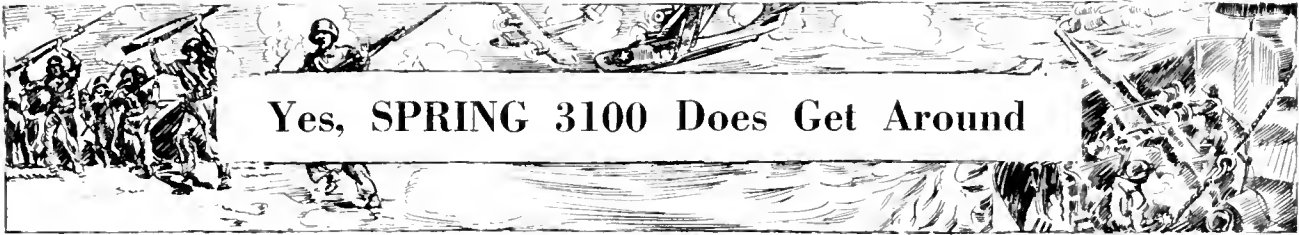
“What do our boys wish most as they battle their way into enemy-held Europe—and toward the heart of cruel Japan?

“U. S. earth to stand on! That’s the way one American fighting man answered the question. That means homecoming. We have the power to bring them home sooner. Even a few hours sooner will mean more of our boys marching off gangplanks to our arms, instead of into machine gun fire.

“They are our boys—boys from virtually every home in the land. They’re away only because we the beloved ones they left behind are in danger and as soon as they rid us of that danger they’re coming home. The Third War Loan is a forthright test of our ability to come through when our boys need us most. Never shall it be said that we let them down!”

Committee Chairmen

Iver Lexander, General Chairman; Abraham Levy, William E. Dunn, Assistant General Chairmen; Dan Leahy, Reception; Wilbur Forsyth, Boxes; Walter Meyers, Tickets; John B. McGarty, Distinguished Guests; Lester Elliott, Floor; Joseph M. Conway, Door; James Cox, Transportation; Thomas McLaughlin, Entertainment; Howard Smith, Refreshments; John T. McCarthy, Journal; Benjamin G. Mackie, Sons of the Legion.



Yes, SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA

A.P.O. 762, Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

August 17, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Received the April issue of SPRING 3100 today, a little late, but as always very welcome. I want to thank you for all the copies I've received in the past and at the same time give you my up-to-date address, which is somewhere in North Africa, recent scene of one of the biggest dispossess proceedings in history.

Regards to all.

PVT. JOSEPH A. TEAHAN,
Patrolman, 83rd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

August 11, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just received the May issue of SPRING 3100 which followed me from Florida to Michigan, to Missouri, to California and finally reached me "somewhere in the Hawaiian Islands." I read every line—avidly. I was proud to read of friends of mine who had distinguished themselves by "proper police action" and I'm all aglow—even in this foreign land—when the fellows gleefully call me "copper" as I growl at their crap games. The police department, policemen, the "potsy," our magazine, all mean a great deal to me. They mean warm memories and cherished hopes for a glorious future. For any skeptic tempted to cry "sentimentality," I recommend a short stay in these Pacific Islands.

Please keep those SPRING 3100s coming.

CPL. ELI LAZARUS,
Patrolman, 82nd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS

Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

August 19, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Almost three months have elapsed since I temporarily severed my association with the "Finest." Of course, I realize that I am not the only one who answered the call of Democracy; also that some of our men are accomplishing unsurpassed feats in the air, on the sea and below the surface—as aviators, navigators and that seldom spoken of service, the "Seebecs" who erect docks, raise sunken vessels, construct airports, etc., in newly acquired territories. Yes, the so-called "New York Copper" today is making history in all the various theatres of this war, as he did in the last. Their endeavors and accomplishments will long be remembered.

At this writing it is evening, in a harbor in which we happen to be at anchor and my optics are cast on a city of Mosaic architecture, beautiful to behold, nestling in the serenity and slope of three high mountains and looking more like a stage setting than a reality. Blue phosphorous waters and the passing vari-hued clouds overhead show the city off in all its natural resplendence. Unfortunately, in the morning any mild breeze blowing seaward from this scenic shore will carry with it an almost indescribable odor—of a seafood nature at times and other times an odor I am at a loss accurately to describe. So with the morning all of Nature's glory is erased and our expectation of a pleasant shore visit is ruined. It could be that this stench was created and left behind by the retreating armies of the super-duper race in their mad dash to get away. There is a saying that is very appropriate and which you may recall: "Remove your filthy carcass, for my friends have delicate nostrils!" Well, smells or no smells—planes, subs or what have they—the needed material for the boys has to be delivered and deliver it the Merchant Marine shall.

Remember me please to all my friends in the finest police department in the world.

JOSEPH G. REARDON,
Ch. Mate.
Patrolman, 78th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND

APO 305, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

August 9, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks again for sending along SPRING 3100. One item that I have noticed lacking in nearly all issues of SPRING 3100, with apologies to you, is news from my home precinct, the 75th in Brooklyn. It really would be very interesting to know what is going on in the old place.

Best regards and cheerio to the buddies with whom I have worked.

PVT. MARTIN SAMOWITZ,
Patrolman, 75th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA

Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

August 12, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I have just the other day received my back number copies of SPRING 3100 up until June, 1943. I want to thank you most heartily for seeing that I did not miss out on any issues.

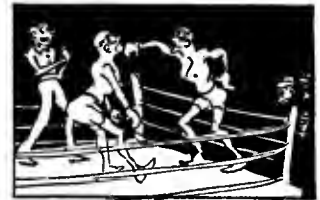
Yes, reading SPRING 3100 was the nearest thing to being back on the Force. It most certainly did bring the Department much closer to me here in Africa.

All the boys were most curious about the magazine and like myself thought you really were doing something in sending them along—and particularly to those who are doing their bit overseas.

PVT. AARON MEDETSKY,
Patrolman, 42nd Precinct.



SPORTS



BASEBALL

FORTY-FIVE THOUSAND fans couldn't be wrong . . . and if in some way it could have been possible to canvas individually that wildly cheering army of rooters who all but stood on their heads during the excitement attending the annual Police-Sanitation baseball classic held Sunday, September 19, at the Yankee Stadium, the verdict undoubtedly would have been unanimous—that this, the sixth in the series, was just about the hottest and most explosive display of diamond pyrotechnics it would be possible to set eyes upon. Final score: Sanitation 4, Police 3.

For sheer hysterics the final inning of play, which saw Police trailing by two runs, was worth the price of admission alone—and what a heart-breaking finish it was—for Law and Order, we mean—a ninth inning rally in which Police, last at bat, managed to fill the bases, but could score only one run, the game coming to an end when Pitcher Al Zarski, who had relieved Wally Holborrow in the 7th, made a remarkable stop on Sullivan's liner to the box—a smash that, a foot to either side, might conceivably have spelled the difference between victory and defeat for Steve Whalen's men. A previous mean break in the eighth inning gave Sanitation the lead. Brancaccio, who up to that moment had pitched brilliant ball, was tapped for two singles in a row, by Cuccinello and Boland. He then walked Schiech, filling the bases. On Yezer's grounder to first, Cuccinello scored and a moment later both Boland and Schiech crossed the plate on Salamone's pop fly to short center, the ball falling just out of reach of fielders Callow and Peters and shortstop Jirak.

In making this statement we wish to detract not at all from the splendid performance turned in by Commissioner Carey's men, as powerful and smooth-running an organization as any Sanitation has put in the field. The game marked the sixth such meeting between these most energetic of rivals, and, too, the fifth straight victory for Sanitation. The proceeds, approximately \$100,000, as usual went to the Welfare, Honor and Relief Fund of the Sanitation Department. As has been explained here before this most worthy project was set into motion with the \$74,000 realized from the opening game of the Police-Sanitation benefit series played at the Polo Grounds, September 12, 1937, and which went to Police by a 4-1 score.

The second game, on September 11, 1938, was taken by Sanitation, 9-1. An additional \$61,000 went to the Sanitation Department Fund as a result of this second encounter.

The third meeting, on September 17, 1939, likewise went to Sanitation, by a 5-2 score; the cash take—\$100,800.

The record for receipts went by the board when the proceeds in 1940 mounted to \$115,000. This fourth game, played September 15, 1940, also went to Sanitation; the score, 8-1.

The fifth meeting, on September 7, 1941, resulted in still another win for Sanitation. The score, 11-7. Proceeds, \$105,000.

"It was as hard fought and stirring a Police-Sanitation contest as any we've yet witnessed," Commissioner Valentine declared as he prepared to leave the grounds—after first loosening the fingers he had kept rigidly crossed during all of that hectic final inning of play.

"And while Commissioner Carey's men now lead in this spectacular duel five games to one, I have Manager Whalen's assurance that there will be a different story to tell when the boys clash in the seventh game of the series next Fall."

The real winners, of course, are those members of the Department of Sanitation who, through no fault of their own, find themselves hard pressed—backed helplessly against a wall raised against them by adversity, and with only the fund standing between themselves and despair.

The box score:

SANITATION						POLICE					
	ab	r	h	po	a		ab	r	h	po	a
Adams, cf	5	1	1	3	0	Jirak, ss	5	1	3	2	1
Tarr, 3b	4	0	1	1	0	Callow, cf	5	0	0	4	0
Cuccinello, 2b	5	1	3	3	6	Peters, lf	5	0	3	1	0
Boland, rf	5	1	1	1	0	Buthmann, 1b	4	1	3	12	2
O'Neill, 1b	4	0	1	8	0	Muller, 3b	4	0	1	0	0
Schiech, lf	1	1	0	4	0	b-Foley	1	0	0	0	0
Yezer, ss	4	0	0	2	2	L. Sullivan, rf	5	0	0	4	0
Salamone, c	4	0	1	7	0	Nally, c	4	0	1	3	0
Holborrow, p	2	0	1	0	0	Coyle, 2b	2	1	0	1	4
a-Kritcher	1	0	0	0	0	Brancaccio, p	4	0	2	0	1
Zarski, p	1	0	1	0	2						
Totals	36	4	10	27	10	Totals	39	3	13	27	8

a-Batted for Holborrow in 7th.
b-Batted for Muller in 9th.

SANITATION	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	0-4
POLICE DEPT.	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	1-3

Errors—Salamone, Muller. Runs batted in—Cuccinello, Nally, Brancaccio, Yezer, Salamone 2. Two base hits—Brancaccio, Adams. Sacrifices—Schiech 2. Stolen bases—Peters 2, Adams, Cuccinello, Jirak 2, Butmann, Coyle. Double play—Yezer, Cuccinello and O'Neill. Left on bases—Sanitation 10, Police 12. Hits—Off Holborrow 9 in 6 innings; off Zarski 4 in 3. Bases on balls—Off Brancaccio 3, Holborrow 2. Struck out—By Brancaccio 3, Holborrow 2, Zarski 1. Hit by pitcher—By Zarski (Buthmann). Winning pitcher—Zarski. Umpires—Russell, Shapiro and Lipsom. Time—2:25.

Scores of other games played:

Date	Team	Runs	Hits	Errors
July 29	Police	3	8	0
	803rd Reg.	1	4	0

(Brancaccio, pitcher; Sullivan, catcher.)

Aug. 14	Police	4	11	2
	Camp Upton	3	5	2
	(Carroll, pitcher; Sullivan, catcher.)			
Aug. 15	Police	5	10	1
	340th Air Sq.	2	5	2
	(Brancaccio, pitcher; Nally, catcher.)			
Aug. 19	Police	1	7	1
	Michel Field	2	4	0
	(Carroll, pitcher; Nally, catcher.)			
Aug. 22	Police	6	9	1
	15th Reg.	5	7	2
	(Brancaccio, pitcher; Nally, catcher.)			
Aug. 26	Police	7	13	0
	Camp Kilmer	0	5	1
	(Carroll, pitcher; Nally and Sullivan, catchers.)			
Aug. 29	Police	5	9	3
	803rd Reg.	8	11	1
	(Brancaccio, Auer and Carroll, pitchers; Nally, catcher.)			
Sept. 2	Police	5	11	0
	Fl. Totten	3	7	2
	(Auer, Carroll, pitchers; Nally, Sullivan, catchers.)			
Sept. 4	Police	5	9	1
	Kingston	2	6	0
	(Carroll, pitcher; Nally, catcher.)			
Sept. 9	Police	2	5	1
	Camp Upton	1	4	2
	(Carroll, pitcher; Nally, catcher.)			

Fordham University golf team. Second and third low net went to Ptl. Emmett McCabe, 15th Division, and Sgt. Tom Clancy, 66th Pct., who shot identical scores—101-35-36. The toss of a coin decided the order of finish.

Other prize winners were Ptl. Rudy Blaun, 83rd Pct.; Det. Howard Clancy, M.B.D. West; Act. Lt. Joe Grady, 76th Squad; Det. George Bailey, 14th D.D.; Ptl. John McDonald, 103rd Pct.; Sgt. Charlie Boland, 77th Pct.; Lt. Joe Kalbacker, 79th Pct.; Lt. Frank Pierce, Harbor Pct. (retired); Ptl. George Schulmerich, 68th Pct.; Act. Capt. Otto Kafka, A.W.S.; Captain Barney Downs (retired).

Chips and Putts: The way the boys took to the friendly gentleman Det. Howard Clancy brought along as his guest—the Rev. Joseph Tracy, chaplain of the Albany, N. Y., Police Department . . . The unkind trouncing administered by Ptl. Jack Corcoran to his guest—his Dad—whom Jack had invited along for a "good time" . . . Act. Capt. Kafka, whose card for the 18 holes read 108—as against 136 last month—attributing this improvement to the new putter he had expressed to him from Scotland by airplane last month . . . Ptl. John Jetter, 120th Pct., who takes his golf seriously, as evidenced by the fact his golf balls all show his name printed thereon—*indelibly* . . . and which proved a bit confusing to Lt. Walter Casey when he found one of them in the rough—and was unable as a result to claim it as his own . . . The entertainment (?) provided for the members by Det. Ed Bruder, 25th Squad, whose melodious (?) voice did much to cheer the boys on . . . The manner in which Act. Lt. John White, 83rd Pct., whose game gave him considerable bother that day, took it out on the strawberry ice cream—*but in bowlsful* . . . Ptl. Charlie Cordes, 109th Pct., exhibiting upon his arrival at the 18th green four baby jack-rabbits—that had made a nest of his golf bag . . . A nod to our friend and host, Mr. Mario Cocito, who outdid himself when it came time for the grand march into the dining room.

One for the books: Det. Bill Miller, Bomb Squad, in a match at Sound View earlier in the month let fly at the 11th hole, which features a pond between the tee and the green. The ball lodged in the mud and without a moment's hesitation Bill doffed shoes and socks, stepped into the goey mess, hoisted high his club and down with a bang—to land with terrific force on what he at first thought to be a rock, but which a moment later proved to be a huge turtle which was knocked clear of the mud and onto the green by the impact. Net results: one busted golf club, one dead turtle, two muddled dogs.

The scores:

	Gross	Handicap	Net
J. Corcoran	79	14	65
E. McCabe	101	35	66
T. Clancy	101	35	66
R. Hendley	72	5	67
R. Blaun	99	22	68
H. Clancy	83	15	68
J. Grady	87	18	69
G. Bailey	80	10	70
J. McDonald	76	5	71
C. Boland	90	11	79
F. Pierce	93	26	72
G. Schulmerich	84	11	73

(Continued on page 17)



GOLF

PTL. RAY HENDLEY, 68th Pct., whose penchant for posting low medal scores is getting to be a habit, came through again last month—this time with a one-over-par score of 72 strokes, four less than his closest competitor, Ptl. John McDonald, 103rd Pct., at the monthly tournament of the Police Golf Association held Thursday, August 19, at the Sound View Golf Club, Great Neck, L. I. Ray's game improves by leaps and bounds, a fact proven by the especially fine showings made by him in metropolitan amateur tournaments in recent months.

Low net went to Ptl. Jack Corcoran, 18th Pct., whose medal score of 79 strokes, less 14 via handicap, gave him a net of 65. Jack, who likewise shoots a fine game, received his training as a member of the

P.A.L. Outdoor Boxing Season Ends

THE Police Athletic League terminated its eighth annual season of summer outdoor boxing bouts on Wednesday evening, August 25, at 3rd Street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues, Brooklyn. Twelve spirited bouts between youngsters ranging in age from 12 to 18 years and in weight classifications from 70 to 145 pounds, made up the boxing card.

The P.A.L. boxers had previously appeared at five other street locations during July and August. It is estimated that the series of boxing exhibitions, in which 140 boys were entered, was witnessed by 40,000 spectators. Entertainment and music at all the boxing shows were furnished by the Police Orchestra under the direction of Ptl. Joseph Cimafonte, and the Police Quartette with Ptl. Arthur Matthews conducting.

The tournament was conducted under the supervision of Sgt. William Spengler, of the Juvenile Aid Bureau. Officials included Patrolmen James Monohan and Julie Weiss and volunteer workers Victor Hoole, Max Brenner, Jerry Kellaheer and James Guarino. The refereeing assignments were handled by Ptl. John Brennan and volunteer workers Casper Kirschner and Nat Pearlman.

All of the boxers trained at P.A.L. Centers, under the coaching of volunteer handlers Al Ross, Al Bachmann, Charley Goldman, Dick Brenner, Frank Lavelle, Edward Sliney, John Martell and Artie Rodenbach.

Despite the severe reduction of personnel which the Police Athletic League experienced during the past year, the P.A.L. conducted a surprisingly active and successful summer program during July, August and September. More than 100,000 persons saw P.A.L. boxers, including those who performed in the regular summer program of boxing mentioned above, carry their green and white colors into every locality of the city.

STATEN ISLAND BOXERS CONTINUE ACTIVE

The active Staten Island unit of the Police Athletic League, sparked by the enthusiasm of Lieut. Thomas Kelly, continues to furnish entertainment for the service men quartered in New York City's "Down Under." In all, nine boxing shows were staged by the Staten Island punchers during the summer months, before 30,000 spectators made up of groups of soldiers, sailors, merchant seamen and service men wounded in action. Officiating at these bouts were Patrolmen John Bruns, Joseph Regan and Oscar Dahlberg. The schedule was as follows:

- July 1 Sisco Park
- July 19 Hoffman Island
- Aug. 2 Rocky Hollow Playground
- Aug. 12 Port of Embarkation
- Aug. 19 Halloran Hospital
- Aug. 24 Batt. "B," 604th Coast Art.
- Aug. 26 Port of Embarkation
- Aug. 31 Goodhue Playground
- Sept. 9 Hoffman Island

In addition to the activity of the Staten Island group, P.A.L. boxers appeared weekly during the summer months at the Jamaica Arena, Queens, and at monthly bouts of the New York Athletic Club.

VACATION THRILLS AFFORDED CITY'S CHILDREN

P.A.L. Day at Coney Island, on September 1, offered 40,000 youngsters the opportunity of enjoying many of the world-famous amusement center's attractions at half price. The annual outing was a fitting climax to a summer which saw the Police Athletic League providing numerous recreational opportunities for New York City's boys and girls.

During the months of July, August and September, 60,000 tickets were distributed among Gotham's youngsters, providing free admissions to baseball games at the Polo Grounds, Yankee Stadium and Ebbets Field. In addition, several thousand P.A.L. Pals were guests of the Journal-American on August 26 at the history-making War Bond baseball game between the New York City All-Stars and the Service Team from Camp Cumberland. The Continental Circus also played host to P.A.L. youngsters at Madison Square Garden on July 21, August 5 and August 12.

The Police Athletic League, together with Unit 3 of the Juvenile Aid Bureau and the 6th Division office, joined with the Harlem Advisory Council on Youth to sponsor a dance on August 20 at the Renaissance



Bantamweights in action.

Casino, 138th Street and Seventh Avenue, where more than 2,000 swingsters jived to the music of the popular Cecil Scott and his orchestra.

Miss Eloise Peirsol, civilian director of the Police Athletic League, reports that besides the above-mentioned activities, the summer months saw a full use of the recreational and athletic facilities provided by the eleven P.A.L. Centers located throughout the city. Street showers and playstreets were also very popular.

P.A.L. BASEBALL CHAMPIONSHIPS

The Police Athletic League's Baseball Championships were played over the Labor Day weekend with teams from Queens and Staten Island vying in all three divisions. Staten Island won two of the contests with the Ft. Wadsworth Pirates drubbing the College Point Hawks 9 to 2 in the Midget Class, and the South Beach Rinkeydinks scoring a 5 to 3 win

over the Richmond Hill Falcons in the Junior Division. Queens took the intermediate crown when the Glendale Farmers came from behind in the eighth inning to nose out a 4 to 3 victory over the Westersleighs.

PALS OF THE P.A.L.
 are on the air
EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON
4:30 to 5:00 P.M.
 Station WNYC

Captain George W. Roos



CAPTAIN GEORGE W. ROOS, 45th Precinct, died Monday, July 26, 1943, of a cerebral hemorrhage at his home, 334 East 241st Street, Bronx, following an illness of one month.

Born in New York City on February 24, 1878, he was appointed a patrolman on December 17, 1901; promoted to sergeant June 2, 1916; to lieutenant June 5, 1925; acting captain July 1, 1938; and to full captaincy September 29, 1938. Formerly assigned in charge of the 46th Precinct, he on April 10, 1943, assumed command of the 45th Precinct.

His memory was honored at a solemn high mass of requiem celebrated on the morning of Thursday, July 29, at St. Barnabas R.C. Church, 409 E. 241st Street, Bronx, at which the Rev. John Brennan officiated. Interment in the Gates of Heaven Cemetery followed.

Captain Roos is survived by his wife, Agnes Roos; a son, George W., and two daughters, Edna and Eileen.

GOLF
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By **REBECCA B. RANKIN**, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

“**C**OMBAT JIU JITSU for Offense and Defense” by S. R. Linck (Portland, Oregon: Stevens-Ness Law Publishing Co., 1943. 126p.) is a new book added to the Library’s collection which every member of the police force would want to read and study for his own individual information. The author has published for the first time in book form this art of combat as practiced by the ancient Samurai Warrior and is not to be mistaken for what is commonly known as Wrestling Jiu Jitsu or Judo. All the material in this book is new knowledge to the Western Hemisphere and it is clearly illustrated and described. The author warns the readers that much of the material contained in this book can be extremely severe, may cause injury and even death and the student, therefore, should exercise great care in practicing. Mr. Linck assures the reader that he can learn combat Jiu Jitsu from this book by following the illustrations and the text.

THE POLICE connected with the Department’s Technical Research Laboratory will study with alacrity the articles in the new publication, *The Technician*, No. 3, dated July 1943, which the Library has just received contains scientific discussions of blood tests and bullet identification.

NEW ZEALAND has mailed the Library its 1943 Annual Report of the Police Force of the Dominion. It is a brief resumé only in keeping with war times.

PUBLIC WORKS Emergency Division of the Citizens Defense Corps of the City of New York has issued in printed form its “Manual for Public Works Officers.” It is of interest to all branches of civilian defense, because section III contains a description of the organization and functions of the protection services of New York City.

KANSAS CITY, Missouri, which has a very good police department as re-organized upon the advent of a new police administration in 1939 is looking to the future. To assist in planning efficiently, the police consultant, J. M. Leonard of Detroit was called in to advise on organization and operation in accordance with the best modern practices for the best results. The Civic Research Institute of Kansas City, Missouri, publishes this “Study of the Kansas City Police De-

partment” with a cover-title “Facing the Future.” It is a book of 123 mimeographed pages and deserves the study of police officials.

THE POLICEMAN appears often as a character in modern fiction. The detective story gives prominence to this one type of police work. Edgar Allan Poe originated the type of modern detective story in his “The Murders in the Rue Morgue” (still good if you haven’t read it) and the first English detective novel was Wilkie Collins’ “The Moonstone;” generally regarded as the best. Printing presses pour forth detective stories and murder mysteries by the thousands. But the ordinary police work, apart from detective work and incidental arrests, is usually ignored in fiction; this is quite natural for it is not so sensational and dramatic as the elucidation of the mysteries of crime.

The fact that the police are our defenders, that protection is an important part of their work, was recognized in full measure by Robert Louis Stevenson in “The Dynamiter” which was dedicated to two police officers. Tribute was paid to “courage and devotion so common in the ranks of the police, so little recognized, so meagerly rewarded by the people.”

THE BULLETIN of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation of the New York State Police for July, 1943, is devoted to a discussion of “Toxicological Evidence.” The men in laboratory will be interested in this.

**HEADQUARTERS
PRISONER OF WAR CAMP
Ft. McClellan, Ala.**

August 20, 1943.

DEAR INSPECTOR SUTTER:

Your letter of 17 August arrived today.

Very pleased to hear from you. Please give my regards to my friends in the Department with whom you may come in contact.

With best wishes for your continued good health and success, believe me,

Sincerely yours,
MARTIN H. MEANEY,
Colonel, Infantry.



FAR FROM THE CITY'S ROAR

Taking Life Easy At Platte Clove

By THE OBSERVING REPORTER

ONCE again we find thrust upon us the extremely pleasant duty of broadcasting, via these pages, the story of our annual visit to the Police Recreation Centre, that sun-kissed mountain playland that long ago had been characterized as the place where

dull moments are as rare as the invigorating mountain air you imbibe in balesful, and bedtime is paradoxically the only unpopular feature of the average day's program.

Ostensibly, our yearly visit (*the twelfth in a row, incidentally*) serves no purpose other than the piecing together of a nice vacation story for SPRING 3100. On the other hand, and confessionally speaking as it were, we herewith and now admit (*as we have on so many other occasions in the past*) that we just naturally love the place. For absolute comfort, homelike atmosphere and beauty of surroundings, there is no vacation resort to compare with it.

All of which makes it easily understandable why each year we strut about happily with the release of our August issue and with joy in our hearts, the Chan-

cellor of the Exchequer (*friend wife to you*) at our side and an extra shirt in our bag, we head merrily northward—Platte Clove bound!

Hospitality and Good Fellowship are the twin watchwords at the Centre—the unshakable foundation upon which for years its reputation has rested. And probably never before have the plaudits been more plentiful—more sincere—than during the season just closed, the fourth under the management of that popular gentleman of good cheer, Bill Dolan, managing director of the Centre and as genial and painstaking and considerate a host as any it would be possible to know.

THE UNWRITTEN CODE

For the last time we are going to make mention in these pages of that most utter of absurdities, that ridiculous yarn which, in seasons gone by, gave folks the impression that the Police Centre, an institution in which literally and figuratively speaking they hold a first mortgage, was no place for the cop and his family on account of the many "big shots" of the



THE TENNIS COURT

Department who vacation there. Nothing, as we've told you in these pages before, could be sillier. Just when—and how—this most idiotic of rumors achieved circulation we do not know. We do know, however, that the unwritten code of the Centre (*we've tried to impress this upon you, too, in past years*) requires everyone—from the Police Commissioner down—to check his rank and shield (*and dignity, too, should he be so encumbered*) at the door before he even registers. And not only that! Talking "shop" is considered an unpardonable breach of etiquette—like talking back to the sergeant, for example—and is severely frowned upon. It really is astonishing how departmental headaches and worries are canned—by the mightiest of visiting officials down to the humblest rook.

ACTIVITIES VARIED

The day's activities at the Centre are varied, they follow no set pattern and range from an early morning hike before breakfast to a spot on the Conga line in the "Huddle Room" where, after supper dancing and entertainment keep the vacationers in happy mood until bedtime. Sports events featuring the daily program include baseball, handball, horseshoe pitching, swimming meets, shuffle-board—both outdoor and indoor; tennis, pool and billiard tournaments, hiking—and just plain loafing with a good book in a comfortable rocker on the porch.

HORSESHOES

Horseshoe pitching continues to rank as one of the big-time features—and again we say, rightly so. The

up-to-the-minute six-course, wire-enclosed court installed three years ago, adds immensely to the fascination of this most intriguing of barnyard pastimes. Promptly at ten each morning the tournament is on, with between 30 and 40 of our city slickers bravely facing the firing line.

SOFTBALL

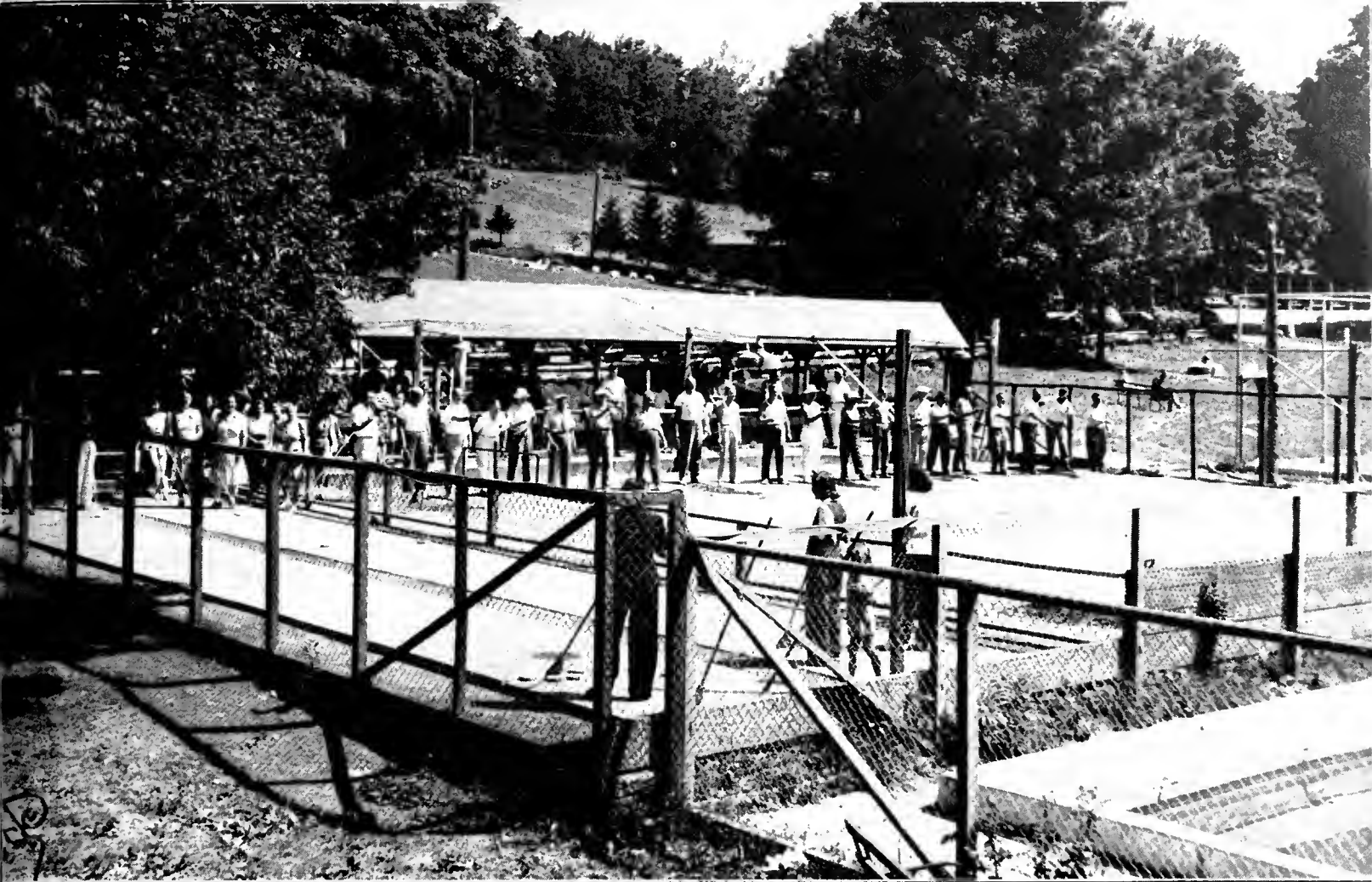
Every afternoon there is softball—with a keg of good cold beer on hand to liven up the play. It is great fun up there on the ball field and the number and variety of quartettes, trios and duets which generally start functioning immediately after the second or third glass has been consumed will amaze you.

TENNIS

Of more than ordinary interest were the tennis matches held each morning and afternoon on both the old and the new enclosed tennis courts—the newer model, modern as this month's issue of *SPRING 3100*, was erected last year on the grounds adjacent to the horseshoe court and directly fronting the main building. An interesting sport to watch, the adeptness of the performers not infrequently caused spectators to hold fast to their chairs as with machine-like precision the competitors in real big-time style went swinging through their paces.

THE SWIMMING POOL

The magnificent swimming pool, together with the kiddies' pool installed alongside, as usual was the mecca for appreciative members of the rocking chair



THE HORSESHOE COURTS . . . SHUFFLEBOARD COURTS AT LEFT

brigade who on nice afternoons would desert their favorite spots on the porch for an eyeful of the trim young bathing beauties to whom a dip in the pool is a daily "must." And if you think our famous vacation playground is not able when called upon to present its own bevy of real, honest-to-goodness aqua-queens—you're mistaken. We asked some of the girls if they would pose. For SPRING 3100?—of course they would! They formed the pulchritudinous group upon which you probably already have gazed, presented all by themselves under the caption "SPRING 3100's Challenge to Atlantic City." Lovely, aren't they?

Crystal clear water flowing from nearby mountain streams adds attractiveness to a swim in the pool. Bathhouses, too, are installed close by so that swimmers may undress and get into their bathing togs right on the spot.

It's just about as perfect and homelike a set-up for swim enthusiasts as any you could find.

RANDOM OBSERVATIONS

Always of interest are the amateur shows and extravaganzas which bring added joy to your stay. Downright clever stuff, too. And you'd be surprised how painstakingly the performances are rehearsed—and the trouble the participants put themselves to—procuring costumes, wigs, makeup, and so forth, so as to bring realism to the presentation.

It is really too bad we haven't sufficient space to go into more intimate detail about a lot of other interesting happenings up there. For example:

Those impromptu entertainments in the "Huddle Room" each night—supervised and directed by such top-flight entertainers as Johnny Degan, Harbor Precinct, and Jim Fallon, 4th Division, who unflinchingly could be depended upon to keep things moving—and then some . . . The joint birthday party tendered Colonel Frank Centner, 8th Division, and Major Howie Smith, 102nd Squad, a celebration ("*merry-go-round*" might be a better term) which threatened never to come to an end . . . Bill (Damon) Ryan and Tom (Pythias) Meenahan—still inseparable as ham and eggs—and every bit as palatable . . . Pat Kelly (retired), 75 (looks 55), still up to his old stunt of hitting the road at six each morning for a two-hour hike before breakfast—a life-long habit . . . Charlie Schofield—71 next birthday—as vivacious and wholesome and full of guff as ever . . . The delightful wizardry of lovely Elizabeth Magner, housekeeper for Father Barrett, whose histrionic talents make you wonder how Broadway ever passed her by.

The splendid job in connection with the annual bazaar of St. Mary's Church, Haines Falls, turned in by those two grand gals—Mae Ryan and Minnie Meenahan—whose bubbling enthusiasm and unflinching good humor it is impossible to resist . . . Skipper Paul Lustbader, 15th Pct., and Hackie Jim Greene—veteran handball stars—who still can hold their own with the best of them . . . The heart-rending job Mrs. George (Marie) Higgins, lovely and dutiful spouse of the jitterbugging gent of that name (Chief Clerk's office), had getting the said bird out of the "Huddle Room" and safely to bed nights . . . George Bard, E.S.S. 10, SPRING 3100's efficient young cameraman, still mulling over the proposition recently made him to throw up the P.D. for a cameraman's job in Hollywood . . . The foot race in which financier Charlie Shrimp, famous P.B.A. man, easily outstripped the field. The course—ten laps around the beer keg on the ball field . . . Jimmie O'Brien, P.C.'s office, overheard proclaiming in the dining hall—as so many others have boasted before



Rev. E. Herman Schiefer warbling "You Made Me Love You!"



Margie Zeltmann and I talented singing and dan



Wading Pool.

Kiddies' Playground



Ethel O'Brien singing "Melancholy Baby."



The Gay Mountain Girls—million dollar act, in any Hollywood set-up.



THE HANDBALL COURT Three walls, each of them the recipient each day of punishment only the seasoned handballer could appreciate.

FREDDIE JAMES Joe Stoeber, pian Tom Huether, alt pet; Charlie Sauc trumpet; B



DANCE OF THE DAISES Featuring Jim O'Brien, Steve Sokol, Joe Straus, Jack Duffy, Sam Seiderman.



A few of the home-like bungalows of which 19 dot the mountainside.



Manager Bill Rooney Dolan o "The Daug Rosy O'Gr



Jitterbugs



YE TAP ROOM
Where it's always fair weather, when good fellows get together.



ORCHESTRA
James, drums;
le Doyle, trum-
Paul Califano,
enor sax.



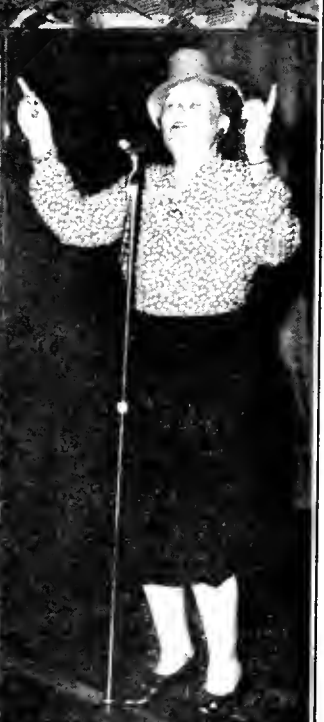
Adele Klink, Hula dancer
par excellence.



Renee Goldstein
singing
"You'll
Never
Know."



Zimmy Fillion is the name
and "Pinchey-Pinchey" is
the game — Death! Death!
Death! ! !



Vivacious Mae Ryan is
knocking 'em dead with
her famous copyrighted
number, "Darktown
Strutters' Ball!"



THE AGONY QUARTET
Four leather-tongued harmonists
(?) representing, l. to r., the 18th,
8th, 19th and 4th Divisions. Can
you name 'em?



THE HIDDLE ROOM
(Capacity 300)
Where dancing until bedtime nightly is
the program.



A Q U A B E L L E S
Spring 3100's Challenge to Atlantic City

him: "You couldn't do better than this at the Waldorf" . . . Head-waiter Pat Kelly—tops in his field—efficiency and personality plus . . . The Ethel O'Brien-Leona Kuhne-Louise Sokol trio—a dancing act capable of gracing any chorus line in town you might mention.

Sister Frances Ann Immaculate, the former Dolores Daly, daughter of retired Ptl. and Mrs. Frank Daly, 109th Pct., and sister of Josephine, Lucy, Catherine, Marion, Florence, Marguerite and Frank Daly, Jr., who on December 8, 1942, entered the nursing order of the Carmelites and is stationed currently at St. Patrick's Home, the Bronx. A frequent vacationer with her family at the Centre in years past, to the gracious little lady we say now: Felicitations and sincere good wishes, Sister Frances Ann Immaculate, from the members of the great Department of which your Dad always was so very proud—and as a member of which he for so many years served faithfully and well.



Meet the happy newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest J. Biondo, who were married June 20, 1943, and spent their honeymoon at the bride's favorite vacation resort—the Police Recreation Centre. The bride, the former Marie Degen, daughter of Patrolman and Mrs. Johnny Degen, Harbor Pct., attended Grover Cleveland High and Syracuse University. The groom studied at Newton High and Queens College. He is a member of Phi Sigma Phi fraternity. The wedding took place in St. Stanislaus R. C. Church, Maspeth, with the Rev. James J. Bennett officiating. A reception at "The Boulevard," Elmhurst, followed. Good luck to you, Marie and Ernest, and for both of you may the sun shine brightly always.



Naval Air Cadet Charles Trester, Jr., whose vacation with his Mother and Dad, Ptl. Charles Trester, Tr. C., was interrupted when orders came for him to report forthwith for training at Melbourne, Florida.



Policewoman Lillian Ryan, one of the Department's loveliest telling us she knew of no vacation resort to even compare with our Centre, a statement in corroboration of which her very charming Mother nods happy assent.



Lieut. John R. Smith, U. S. Marine Corps, greets his Mother and Dad, Lieut. Howard Smith, 102nd Squad, upon arriving to spend a few days with them prior to his reporting for duty at the San Diego, Cal., Marine Base. A graduate of Georgetown, with the degree of M.S., the young Marine Lieutenant promised faithfully to remember us to the Japs—but plenty—if and when he manages to catch up with them.

Eileen Cleary, 10, imitating beautifully Judy Garland in "For Me and My Gal" . . . Retired Sgt. Andy Dwyer on the ball field each afternoon scouting material for his beloved Bushwicks . . . Among others enjoying the life of a retired Riley—hossshoe pitchers all: Bill Plant, Pat O'Hara, Fred Spellman, Frank Hedden, Bill Slattery, Jim Nealon, Jack O'Keefe, to name a few . . . Ann Sheridan, a gal who can pick 'em, telling gleefully of the 346 fish which dropped into her lap as a result of her Daily Double coming through last month . . . Gert Marks, who enjoys movies so well that 15 to 20 shows a week to Gert mean nothing at all . . . Lt.'s Ben. Assn. Prexy Bill Maley, a baritone of distinction, knocking 'em cold with "Sun Bonnet Sue" . . . Orchids to his pal, Dr. Walter E. Hurley, star golfer of Lookout Point, for the several emergency medical jobs he so graciously responded

to when called upon . . . The harrowing experience of Joe Donovan, C.I.B. chief, the same involving (1) a nocturnal trip to Albany, (2) a monastery, and (3) a pig . . . The glamorous Klinks, 23rd Pet., holding hands and looking fondly into each other's eyes on the porch each evening—true love at its loveliest . . . The Dancing Kerrigans, Gertie and Ambie, a laugh riot as always . . . Harry (Tiny) Morris, 106th Pet., one time star of the horseshoe courts—and who still can pitch 'em . . . Michael D. B. (Daniel Boone) Murphy, P.C.'s office, admiring the monster crocodile shot by him two years ago and since then on view, elegantly mounted, in the hotel lobby . . . And so forth and so on ad infinitum.

We particularly want to mention, in closing, how thoroughly the folks enjoyed dancing on the spacious porch each afternoon and early evening and later in the "Huddle Room"—a dance hall so inviting and comfy you forget your worries the moment you cross its friendly portals . . . and to commend again in highest terms the music furnished in such generous doses by Freddie James and his Musical Mountaineers, a seven-piece band whose rhythmic melodies lent happiness to your stay.

We never fail to mention also in this annual report the kick everyone gets out of that coziest of nooks up there—known affectionately as "Ye Tap Room." Beer as refreshing as any you have tasted is served at ten cents the glass—a worthwhile stop on your way to bed at night—or to the shower after a strenuous hour or two on the courts.

And in bringing to a close this record of another glorious visit to the Police Recreation Centre, may we add a word of felicitation to Bill Dolan, our genial and philosophical director up there, upon having added to his already imposing score this fourth season of accomplishment.

Despite the tremendous obstacles incurred in running the Centre this year—scarcity of help, rise in food costs, and so forth—never for a moment did Bill lose that smile—his most distinguishable characteristic.

And for the fourth year in a row "the right man in the right place" again in our opinion sums up Bill's case nicely.

**SOMEWHERE IN THE S. W. PACIFIC
Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.**

July 31, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

This is to thank you for sending along SPRING 3100 which has been reaching me regularly. It is my only contact with the outside world as all news reaching us down here comes through "scuttle-butt" channels or the native tom tom beaters—one being about as reliable as the other. It has been my good luck to be associated with a crack outfit and the boys are doing themselves proud down in this neck of the woods.

Please say hello and best wishes to all my old friends in the Department.

FRANCIS J. BLESER, M.M. 1/c,
Auto Engineman, 114th Precinct.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE SEPT.-OCT., 1943, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

Enumerate the persons that are permitted within the guard rail of a polling place during an election. How many challengers are permitted within a polling place?

QUESTION NO. 2

What cases shall be classified as "closed" or "unfounded" by members of the Detective Division?

QUESTION NO. 3

Outline the general instructions that have been prepared by the Office of Civilian Defense for the handling of gas victims.

QUESTION NO. 4

Briefly explain the federal rule as to the admission of evidence illegally obtained.

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- Is it possible to develop fingerprints on glass that has been in water for several days?
- Is the State Liquor Authority required to give notice of its intention to prohibit the sale of liquor during an emergency?
- Members of the Force shall not carry packages, bundles, etc., while in uniform. Mention any exception.
- When must a driver-parked vehicle give way to another vehicle?
- Define the term "conspiracy."
- For what purpose was the Division of National Defense established?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

The Election Law provides that no person shall be admitted within the guard rail from the opening to the closing of the polls, except the following:

- Election Officers.
- Persons admitted by the inspectors to preserve order or enforce the law.
- Persons duly admitted for the purpose of voting.
- The Attorney General or any of his assistants, deputy assistants or investigators.
- Duly authorized watchers with certificates of appointment from 15 minutes before the polls are opened, and until completion of the canvass.
- During the canvass any candidate voted for at the polling place.

Challengers: A reasonable number of challengers, at least

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

- To Rank of Captain.** For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- To Rank of Lieutenant.** For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- To Rank of Sergeant.** For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
- SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

one for any three or more persons of each party, whose names are on the party ballot, shall be permitted to remain just outside of the guard rail from the opening to the close of the polls.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

Closed Cases are:

Cases in connection with which police investigation has been completed and

- Results obtained in full, or
- Results obtained in part and no further results can be obtained, or
- No results can be obtained.

Note: Homicide cases will not be classified as closed unless the perpetrator is dead, has been convicted or acquitted, or against whom the Grand Jury has failed to find an indictment on the grounds that the homicide was excusable or justifiable.

Unfounded cases are:

- Complaints of crimes which, upon investigation, are found not to be crimes.
- Reports of property lost by persons who afterwards report having misplaced the property and found it.

3. Cases of a civil nature brought to the attention of detectives, in which action should be instituted in a civil court.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

The importance of proper first aid for gas victims cannot be over-emphasized. The following are general rules which apply in all cases.

- a. Act promptly and quietly; be calm.
- b. Put a gas mask on the patient if gas is still present or, if he has a mask on, check to see that it is properly adjusted. If a mask is not available, wet a handkerchief or other cloth and have him breathe through it.
- c. Keep the patient at absolute rest; loosen clothing to facilitate breathing.
- d. Remove the patient to a gas-free place as soon as possible.
- e. Summon medical aid promptly; if possible, send the victim to a hospital.
- f. Do not permit the patient to smoke, as this causes coughing and, hence, exertion.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

The federal rule arising under the protection afforded by the Fifth Amendment of the Federal Constitution prohibits the use as evidence of papers or articles unlawfully seized by federal officers or agents. The federal courts hold that their use under such circumstances actually compels the accused to be an "unwilling source of evidence against himself" and, consequently, violates his constitutional privilege.

In order to bring them within the federal exclusion rule, the illegal seizure of documents or articles must be by federal agents or officers. Thus, state officers who furnish the federal officers with the evidence seized unlawfully are classified as private persons under the federal rule. Where, however, state officers are cooperating with federal officials, the evidence which they obtain must be considered as having been secured in violation of the Federal Constitution.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

- a. There are quite a few cases on record, where fingerprints on glass have been developed after having been in water for several days. They were then dried and developed in the usual manner.
- b. No. The State Liquor Authority has the power to prohibit, at any time of public emergency, without previous notice or advertisement, the sale of any or all alcoholic beverages for and during the period of such emergency.
- c. When necessary in the performance of police duty.
- d. When another vehicle arrives to take on or set down passengers or merchandise.
- e. A conspiracy is a combination of two or more persons to do an illegal act by legal means, or any act by illegal means.
- f. To act as a liaison and coordinating agency between this Department and officials of the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard, and with other Federal and State officials, in matters relating to the armed personnel of the United States and to protective measures in connection with the war effort within this city.

Captain Boyle Admitted to Bar

CAPTAIN MICHAEL J. BOYLE, A.B., LL.B., 41st Precinct, a graduate of Manhattan College, on July 31 past, was admitted to the bar, one of the 199 who passed the Appellate Division examination out of 319 who took the test.

Following graduation from P.S. 37 in 1912, he had had no further formal education for nearly 15 years. In February, 1937, fulfilling a long-cherished ambition to complete his education, he enrolled in a Manhattan preparatory school and by August of 1938, he had completed enough courses to enable him to register at Manhattan in the following month. Graduation in 1941, with the degree A.B., followed. His next stop was Fordham Law School. The rest of the story you already know.

Captain Boyle, known today as the student who crammed high school, college and law into six years, is married and the father of four children. His oldest daughter is a Wave, one son is in the Navy, the other two are in school.



Captain Boyle explained that he had taken the examination before graduation from Fordham under a new wartime ruling of the Appellate Division. He studied law, he said, as he studied social science at Manhattan, primarily because it interested him and because he wanted to obtain the education he missed as a youth. And certainly his accomplishments thus far should leave little doubt in our minds as to his determination to scale the heights—if we might use such a term in describing a man whose bent for knowledge transcends all other ambitions.

Captain Boyle is one of those fellows who does not believe in permitting grass to grow under his feet, as witness his record thus far in his career as a member of the Department. Not yet 46 years of age, he reached his present rank on March 26, 1938. He was appointed September 7, 1921, promoted to sergeant May 16, 1928, and to lieutenant on December 16, 1932.

It is a record of which he has every good reason to be proud.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

General Orders No. 22, July 15, 1943.

Extracts from official U. S. Treasury Department Employee's Withholding Exemption Certificate, Form W-4. Establishes departmental procedure in connection with same. General Orders No. 15, c.s., revoked.

T. T. Message, July 15, 1943.

Amendment to paragraph 5 of General Orders No. 17, c.s.

T. T. Message, July 17, 1943.

New York City Division of the Public Service Commission has established offices in the Woolworth Building, 233 Broadway, Manhattan. Reports formerly transmitted by telephone to the Transit Commission will hereafter be transmitted to the Public Service Commission as follows:

Between 8.00 A.M. and 11.00 P.M. telephone BEekman 3-5100.

Between 11.00 P.M. and 8.00 A.M. telephone Mr. Andrew Papps—HAvemeyer 3-7316, or Mr. John S. Pahlr—FLushing 7-7160.

T. T. Message, July 17, 1943.

Re drivers of commercial drive-away companies employed by the War Department, also military personnel, exceeding national speed limit of thirty-five miles per hour. . . . Action to be taken whenever a member of the Force stops a military vehicle for violating such regulation.

T. T. Message, July 22, 1943.

Commissioner of Markets advises renewal period for Ice Dealers licenses expired June 20, 1943. . . . Members of the Force to take proper police action in connection with all unlicensed Ice Dealers.

Circular No. 21, July 23, 1943.

Calls attention to various Acts of the Legislature enacted during the 1943 Session.

T. T. Order No. 11, July 23, 1943.

Rule No. 50 of the Rules and Regulations, relative to duties of Desk Officers, amended.

T. T. Message, August 1, 1943.

Members of the Uniformed Force of the Police Department, and all Auxiliary Forces (City Patrol, Air Wardens, Report Center staff members, Light Duty Rescue Squad members, Messengers, members of Taxi Corps) to carry arm bands on their person with them at all times, and helmets near their place of work or business.

T. T. Message, August 5, 1943.

Communication from Board of Elections, requesting immediate instruction be given to guard carefully ballot boxes used at the fall Primary Election, Tuesday, August 10.

Special Orders No. 196, August 5, 1943.

Primary Election details.

General Orders No. 24, August 5, 1943.

Instructions regarding Primary Election.

General Orders No. 25, August 5, 1943.

Tabulation of Vote—Primary Election. General Instructions.

Circular No. 22, August 5, 1943.

Communication from Board of Elections requesting compliance with provisions of Section 61 of the Election Law.

T. T. Message, August 13, 1943.

Amendment to Article 1 of the Traffic Regulations. New Section 7-A.

7-A. When traffic control signal lights which form part of a simultaneous traffic control light system are turned off from approximately 7 P.M. to 7 A.M., those lights which remain in operation will be considered "isolated lights" and drivers of vehicles are required to stop on red signals only at intersections where such lights are located.

General Orders No. 26, August 16, 1943.

Baseball game between teams of Police and Sanitation Departments, Polo Grounds, Sunday, September 19, 1943.

General Orders No. 27, August 16, 1943.

Rules and regulations adopted by Public Service Commission governing operation of omnibuses carrying passengers for hire with a carrying capacity of more than seven persons. . . . Outlines departmental procedure when a violation is observed.

Amends so much of Paragraph 15 of Article 35 of the Manual of Procedure, titled "Telegraph Bureau" as relates to accidents occurring "on any other railroad, subway or surface line, or involving a franchise bus or a bus displaying a Transit Commission sticker—Transit Commission" to read:

"On any railroad, subway or surface line—Public Service Commission."

General Orders No. 30, series 1934, and Circular No. 14, series 1935, revoked.

T. T. Order No. 12, August 18, 1943.

Paragraphs 69 and 70 of Article 36, Manual of Procedure, amended as relates to procedure when a member of the Force observes an omnibus with a carrying capacity of more than seven persons, carrying passengers for hire within this city without having prominently displayed in lower right hand corner on interior surface of windshield a certificate issued by the Public Service Commission, bearing a future date of expiration.

T. T. Message, August 19, 1943.

Public Proclamation No. 5 issued by the Commanding General of the Eastern Defense Command and First Army, relative to prohibited and restricted zones within the Eastern Military Area.

Attention of members of the Force concerned particularly directed to zone A-150, Page 6, zone B-37, Page 8 and map of zone B-37, Page 15.

T. T. Message, August 19, 1943.

Amends so much of Par. 43 of General Orders Nos. 14, c.s., titled "Distribution of Personnel and Equipment during Actual and Practice Air Raids" as relates to telephones indicated.

Circular No. 24, August 20, 1943.

Local Law No. 29, which amends Administrative Code in relation to places of assembly, generally.

AMENDMENTS TO RULES AND REGULATIONS

Promulgated August 12, 1937

SPRING 3100 begins this month a resume, in chronological sequence, of amendments to the Rules and Regulations, together with the authority for each such amendment.

One page of such amendments will appear monthly.

Amendments to the Manual of Procedure will follow in due course.

Wherever the words "Patrolwoman" and "Patrolwomen" appear in the Manual of Procedure and Rules and Regulations of this Department they shall be changed to read "Policewoman" and "Policewomen," respectively.

G. O. No. 29, December 15, 1937.

RULE 14.

DEPUTY CHIEF INSPECTOR

14. Each of the Boroughs of Manhattan, Brooklyn, Bronx, Queens and Richmond shall be under the command of one or more Deputy Chief Inspectors or commanding officers assigned thereto by the Police Commissioner, who shall be charged with, and responsible for, the enforcement of all laws and ordinances, the Rules and Regulations, the Manual of Procedure and Orders of the Police Commissioner within his respective command and the discipline and efficiency of the Force under his command.

Amended by G. O. No. 11, June 13, 1941.

RULE 17.

17. Division commanders shall require the commanding officer of at least one precinct within their respective divisions to remain on duty continuously from 8 A.M. to 3 P.M. and another commanding officer from 3 P.M. to 8 A.M. In the event of an unusual occurrence arising in any precinct within the division, such commanding officer will immediately proceed to the scene, and direct police action until the arrival of the Inspector, Deputy Inspector or the commanding officer of such precinct.

Amended by G. O. No. 11, August 12, 1937.

RULE 47.

47. Amended by adding thereto:

"If an original or extended excusal period terminates during a tour of duty the donor is scheduled to perform he shall be excused from the remainder of such tour."

Amended by T.T.O. No. 4, January 11, 1940.

RULE 50.

50. The post of desk officer is within the muster room of the station-house. Upon beginning his tour of duty and at the conclusion of it, he shall immediately sign his name and the time of each entry in the Blotter. He shall not leave his post during his tour of duty, except for:

- a. Personal necessity
- b. Official duty within the station-house
- c. Upon urgent police duty
- d. One-half hour on each tour for meal, provided two

or more Sergeants are performing duty with the platoon.

When required to leave his post for any reason, other than meal period, he shall place a competent member of the Force in charge during his absence. When leaving for meal period he shall assign a Sergeant, other than the Sergeant assigned to patrol in a radio equipped Department automobile, to desk duty and during such period he shall remain within the station-house.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 11, July 23, 1943.

NEW RULE 58a.

58a. Entries in the Arrest Record, Telephone Record, Summons Record and Aided and Accident Record shall be in the handwriting of the desk officer, except that in precincts where conditions warrant such action the Commanding Officer may authorize a patrolman to make entries in the Summons Record.

G. O. No. 29, Dec. 12, 1938.

SUBDIVISION f, RULE 72.

f. If the prisoner is an employee of a City Department, a medical officer, official or superior officer of the Department concerned, upon proper identification, when necessary in the performance of their official duties.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 30, June 20, 1938.

RULE 78.

78. Sergeants will rotate on telephone switchboard duty in periods of four hours on each tour, except when a civilian operator is assigned thereto. When three sergeants are scheduled for duty with a platoon on any tour, the third, in turn, will perform the entire tour of patrol.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 30, Nov. 10, 1939.

RULE 116.

116. Sickness of, or injury to a horse shall be immediately reported to the commanding officer of the squad or troop for such action as may be necessary.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 1, Jan. 4, 1938.

RULE 129.

129. A District Surgeon shall prepare and forward charges and specifications against a member of the Force who is found incapacitated for duty on account of careless, improper, vicious or immoral conduct or habits; or who fraudulently or by misleading statements concerning his sickness or disability, endeavors to deceive a District Surgeon, or who feigns sickness or disability.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 18, Apr. 12, 1940.



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

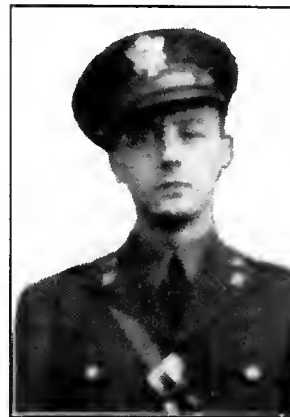
RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Surg. Edward J. Davin, Med. & Sur. Bur.	Aug. 16, 1943
Capt. Francis A. A. McCloy, Man. E. Hd.	Aug. 16, 1943
Lt. Frederick Allgeier 52 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Lt. Joseph F. Brawley Off. Prop. Clerk	Aug. 16, 1943
Lt. John G. Stein 18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Aug. 31, 1943
Lt. Robert J. Hamilton, Motor Trans. Div.	Aug. 31, 1943
Sgt. Henry G. Schmits 111 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Sgt. Francis H. Pierce Emer. Ser. Div.	Aug. 16, 1943
Sgt. Hernuan H. Geideman, Em. Sr. Sq. 6	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas M. Fanning 24 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Sylvester C. McKeon 110 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Lynch Tr. C	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. James Rogers Tr. F	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward F. Feeney Mil. Ser. Bur.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. John A. Heilig Mil. Ser. Bur.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Alexander Kulis 5 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis McKenna 23 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. O'Sullivan 23 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Robert J. Ryan 50 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. John W. Cullinan 101 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. William B. Olsen 102 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. William H. Beake 105 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Walter Innes 112 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. William M. Morris 112 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael J. O'Rourke Tr. D	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Felix Dolan Tr. H	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Harold T. Sweetser, 18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph W. Walker 20 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Horace S. T. Golden 22 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. George D. Curlew 47 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Frederick Rodewald 103 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Giovanni C. Fusi 110 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Arthur J. O'Connell Tr. B	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Herman A. Hettler Tr. D	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph Mahon Tr. F	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. August J. Fierro Mil. Ser. Bur.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph A. McFall 10 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry J. Schroeder 69 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles R. Steurer 102 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles Schneider 103 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Dennis M. Coogan, 18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. August W. Rudolph Mil. Ser. Bur.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Lawrence F. Smith 2 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph E. Gordon 5 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. James A. Glyn 24 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. James Bates 71 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. McNicholas 81 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael J. Neary 104 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Victor F. Voeke 110 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Abram Johnson 120 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. William Seifert Tr. B	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis A. Furst 18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry Black Off. Ch. Clerk	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. James T. Brady Motor Trans. Div.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Ward 18 Div. M.O.D.D.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Theodore R. Burger 15 D.D.	Aug. 16, 1943

Ptl. Matthew Cross 12 D.D.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. William P. Martin 18 Div.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Torolf F. Nelson 61 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. David Frankenberg 66 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward Stendtner, Jr. Tr. C	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Feeney Mey. Pet. 2	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Louis D. Razzetti 14 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. William T. O'Brien 22 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Lester A. Walsh 23 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. Attilio T. Costa 28 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. John I. S. Salmonson 47 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. William H. Fiseher 114 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Ptl. George A. Meyer 34 Pet.	Aug. 16, 1943
Polw. Lawon R. Bruce Polw. Bur.	Aug. 31, 1943

Major John Clark Corbett

IN NOVEMBER of 1940, John Clark Corbett, 25 years old, a graduate of N. Y. U. Law School, was inducted following completion of a special course given by Army authorities at the University, as a 2nd Lieutenant, U. S. Army, and while still serving in that rank came to New York from Camp Devens for the ceremony from which he emerged as a practicing attorney, with the degree of LL.B. Promotion to 1st Lieutenant, in April, 1942, followed, and in October of the same year, one month prior to sailing with his outfit for North Africa as a member of the invasion force which has since cleared the mightiest of continents of all enemy resistance, he was made Captain. In June, 1943, at the age of 27 he was promoted to Major.

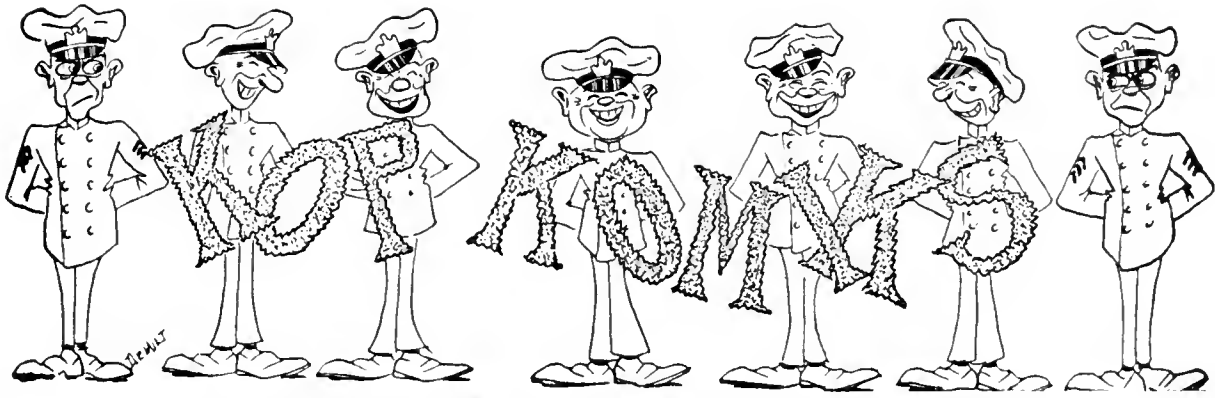


Cross of the Legion of Merit

The following month, July, Major Corbett was awarded the Cross of the Legion of Merit. The citation read in part: "For exceptional meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service. . . ." Due to military reasons, the details concerning the award are not available. It is safe to assume, however, that a citation of this sort is not given for work of a routine nature.

Major Corbett attended also St. John's University, in Brooklyn, from which he was graduated in 1936 with the degree of Bachelor of Science and Social Science.

The personnel of the 61st Precinct, from Captain Cashman down, joins in extending to Major Corbett—and to his Mother and Dad, Sergeant John Corbett of that command—warmest felicitations. Sergeant and Mrs. Corbett may well be proud of their boy—and of the part he is taking in the tremendous struggle in which our beloved country today is engaged.



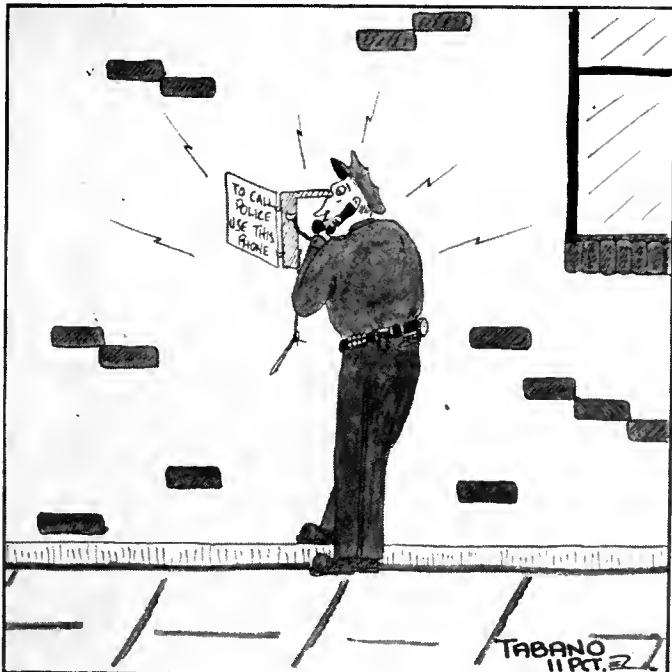
PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Grounded, eh, Sarge?"



Yeah—just wait!!!



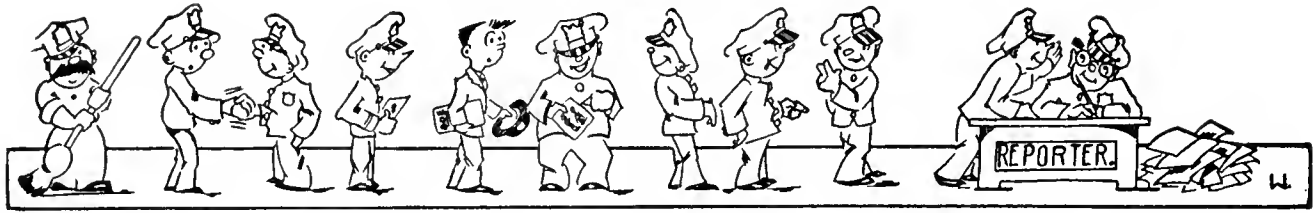
"Wadda ya mean, deposit 5 cents please?"



"Try rolling it, Rookie."

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. Francis B. Donovan 4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
2nd Pct., Ptl. I. Know Itall 6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8th Precinct: Among Other Things We Never Knew 'Til Now: Captain Jones, who is a Spanish War Veteran and delegate to the Boston Convention, was only two steps behind the late Teddy Roosevelt in that memorable chase up San Juan Hill.

You've heard of the cow jumping over the moon, but in this case the Missus of Sergeant Tip Toes George Groves actually out-did the cow—when Georgie came home with those chunks of cow he called "club steaks!"

Sergeant Sandy MacFarlane will soon start for Peconic Bay where he intends to test his artistic ability by drawing pictures of Harlem and making up charts for sergeants working out of the precinct.

Sergeant Steve (Mgr.) Whelan reciprocated nobly by inviting Sergeant Pete "I'll take the desk" Kelly out to his house for a corned beef and cabbage dinner last month, Kelly to furnish the beef—and Whelan the cabbage.

We miss our sartorial experts, Sergeants Neil Daly and Johnnie Dunn, both farmed out for the duration.

Is it true: that the famous 4th Squad—Dohrmann, Murphy, Luzzi, Layden, Martin and Kissenberth—have been offered a job in one of the Greenwich Village cabarets—as a singing and dancing sextette? . . . that young Tom Reilly charms the Day Squad with his singing of those Irish come-all-ye's? . . . that Joe Summons Paganucci visited Harlem recently—and just loved it? . . . that Pop Garvey, the guardian of 4th Avenue, was inquiring about bungalows to rent on Central Park Lake?

Look! Here's Charlie Herbert's name again—he is now the P. B. A. delegate . . . Retired Patrolman Dick Maddeford, who visited recently, looks good—has the family working for him now . . . Sergeant "Not a word" Ray Reid is busy these days explaining to Sergeant Zeke Weiman that he is no longer in the Bureau of Operations, but has a *responsible* job now . . . Did any one stop to think what would happen if Staten Island ever ceded from New York and was annexed by Jersey—or bought by some multi-millionaire for a farm? What would happen is that all our gendarmes residing thereon would have to (1) move to New York City, (2) wear a collar and tie, (3) get shaved and (4) even have the mud removed from their shoes! . . . My! My! My!

Love's labor lost: J. Wilberforce McAvoy, looking in the mirror while combing his last 4 hairs remaining . . . Dominick Largo putting sunburn lotion on his scalp, a real shiny one, to restore the circulation or something!

Lawrence Shea, son of Detective Jack Shea of the 8th Squad, was recently commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the Marine Corps and has left for Washington, D. C.—and is Jack proud! . . . John "Buck" O'Neill, another 8th Squad G Man, is likewise going around telling of his boy who is in the Navy—and whom Buck expects will be an Assistant Admiral before the fuss is over with. Good luck and God speed to 'em both!

2D DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson 7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg
5th Pct., Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin 9th Pct., Ptl. Ima Loudmouth
11th Pct., Ptl. Alex W. Franz

9th Precinct: Best of luck to Patrolman Samuel Bossom on his retirement from the Department . . . A hearty welcome to Sergeant O'Connor and Patrolmen McLoughlin and Buccino, newcomers to the command.

A splendid time was had at the annual outing at Smedler's Park, Grant City, S. I., last month. Another such affair is anticipated in the near future. Keep in touch with your local committee as to time, place, date, etc.

Patrolmen Falls, Nystrom, Langer and Doody, seen up Harlem way during the recent shindig, hadn't, they admit, seen the Northern Lights in years.

FORMER OCCUPATIONS

Bogan was a Customs Guard, who inspected everything;
Buckley, a Dock Loader, he sure did have his fling.
Butler was an Electrician, "Short-Circuit" was his name;
Callahan was a Fireman, who put out every flame.

Cangelosi, another Dock Loader, another faithful gob;
Capolongo a Special Patrolman, experienced for this job.
Colgan was a Guard, for Woolworth's five and ten;
Collins a Telephone Installer, a little boy 'mongst men.

(Continued Next Month)

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Pritting 17th Pct., Ptl. James O. O'Sullivan
15th Pct., Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt 19th Pct., Ptl. Shadowe
22nd Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey

15th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies to Sergeant Abbott in the death of his daughter.

Good to see our old pal, Major Jim Fallon, back on the job after his operation. Nice going, Jim, even though I did overhear some of the boys in the back room ask, "What? At his age—monkey glands?"

Nelson and Willie Sullivan have the site for the fishing station picked out. Who has some idle dough to invest? . . . Artie Keenan claims that cold cream is good for the complexion—it adds color, sez he . . . *Soto voce* one radio man to another: S. F.: "Where is the 28th Precinct?" F. L.: "I hear it's up in Harlem some place!" . . . Well, it happened! What happened? Don't tell me you haven't heard that our John Maskiell has put his papers in! . . . A welcome to Rookie Patrolmen Edward Duffy and Cornelius Mahoney! A successful and inspirational career to you both . . . Congratulations to good old "Doc" Friedman on his promotion to detective! Best of luck, Bill . . . Famous Sayings: Jimmie "Dickie" to "Chatter!": "Who told you to say that?"

Best wishes and safe return to the sons of the following named members of this command serving currently with the Armed Forces:

Lieutenant Brady, Lieutenant Gross, Act. Lieutenant Ryan, Act. Lieutenant Pirro, Sergeant Donahue, Detective Kenney (3), Detective Gillick, Patrolmen: Walter Hunt (2 in Army, daughter in Marines), Val Kelly (2), Pat Doherty (3), Joe Frank (2), Sam Festa, Joe Steinwand, Frank Williams, Horan, Joe Grady, Gus Beisacher, our genial Bootblack Carlo (3).

Recapitulation: Army—17; Navy—9; Marines—2. Total—28.

17th Precinct: What certain lieutenant (*Hint: he dabbled in Florida real estate extensively last year and still tells wonderful tales about the climate down there, fishing, etc.*) recently ordered a brand new uniform—and not an Army one? . . . The Green Hornet is on the trail of what well-known lieutenant's pants? . . . What Second Avenue cop, now assigned to the "health farm," had to have ear holes put in his gas mask? . . . Who is the rejuvenated lieutenant? (*From milk and crackers to clam chowder, a la "King of the Sea"*) . . . For which of our lieutenants did that fishing pole—but minus the reel (*Note: U. F. 61 forwarded*)—arrive last month? . . . Re the "Pearl Harbor pulled on Pinky Mitchell: What certain patrolman by the name of Bill put in his "paper" recently? Yes, youth must be served.

MEMORIES: In the good old days when it used to be "Where wurrr 'oo???"

THE MAKING OF A COP: When he patrolled Second Avenue, he was a real live wire; then he went to the Air Warden Service, and in a short time you could hardly understand his talk, he having acquired that Park Avenue accent. His old side-kicks are wondering today if it is the same cop that used to be so fond of "Bananas!"

A girl's best friend is not necessarily her mother—it might easily be Patrolman Bill (Elmer) Smith, the genial—and handsome—guardian of Lexington Avenue.

Patrolman Arnaiz is doing his bit for the war effort, he having been inducted into the Corps—flying between the 17th, 22nd, 23rd and 32nd Precincts . . . What 95 man must now watch his P's & Q's???

STREET SCENES: Bill Walsh without a petition in his hand . . . Larry Conlon on his way home buying potatoes from a wagon peddler . . . Pat Agostinello with a dog on a string—station house bound (*very courageous*) . . . Scratch McCabe going east—but in a hurry . . . Joe Ward in a barber shop getting a hair cut (*plus a light coat of simonize*) . . . Pete O'Rourke trying to keep both feet on half a post (*solitary confinement to Pete*) . . . Quilty riding a P. O. Wagon (*on a payroll, sez he*) . . . "Butterball" Curnyn in his R. M. P. munching on a "Herol"

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER: It's a swell treat to see our A. W. S. Act. Capt. McDonald back on the job after his illness. Looking good, too. Hope he becomes a grandfather soon, out there in that beautiful nest.

FAMOUS SAYINGS (by what Lieutenant?): "Who needs this job? I can get out—I got my "paper" in—and with no trouble a-tall I can get a job on the outside for 40 fish a week and be a citizen again!" etc., etc. . . .

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., *Ptl. Henry Nealon*
25th Pct., *Ptl. John D. Promota*

28th Pct., *Ptl. Francis X. McDermott*
32nd Pct., *Ptl. Harlem Eyte*

23rd Precinct: Al Grusell, otherwise known as "Little Abner," has been very appropriately nicknamed—and for the reason that cheerfully he admits he'd rather do patrol barefooted. Shoes, Al tells us, make him dog tired!

Stanley Mithlener (who missed his vocation) would today be the envy of any auctioneer or street barker, a statement you would agree with if you could hear him give his spiel. He's that good he could sell spavined horses to mounted patrolmen.

Congratulations to Jim Hamilton, recently retired, on his appointment as chief lifeguard at the St. George Hotel Pool! May he enjoy a long life and be in the swim of things always.

Sergeant Connolly should come in for a bit of praise for his painstaking interest in lost children—as evidenced a few weeks ago when he went to great lengths to locate the parents of a lost waif and for his pains . . . *to be continued in our next . . .*

The boys in the backroom missed their checker games during the Harlem disturbance—some one with a fooy streak always managing to do away with them each time a set was brought in.

Charlie Schatz, our new Number One Broom, deserves to be complimented on his good work and especially for his attention to the latrine requirements on the second floor. Not, incidentally, that we are detracting from the good work of Bill Burns, recently retired and for whom we wish a long and happy vacation; but Charlie sure has his heart in his work.

Jack Hickey, a member of Uncle Sam's Air Corps, in a letter received the other day sends his regards to all. Jack is a lieutenant now and if he can fly a plane like he can box, he will out-manuever—and out-fight—any Axis plane that flies. A former Golden Gloves champ, it is our guess Jack would emerge a winner no matter what he tackled.

Our good friend Tom O'Sullivan, recently retired, is convalescing following several months of illness, and it is our hope he recovers speedily to enjoy to the fullest a long and happy life in retirement.

Harry Kreidel, ex-marine, couldn't stand being out of this war and has joined the Navy. How does it feel, Harry, being an Old Salt again? . . . Connie Heckert, another one of our boys, also has joined the Navy. Lots of luck to 'em both.

Double congratulations are in order to Frank McKenna who (1) retired August 16, and at the same time (2) took unto himself a wife! May the Lady of Good Fortune continue to smile on them both and success attend their every undertaking.

Sam Schrier, who pounds the pavement along Third Avenue and has his future all planned for the time when he, too, goes into retirement, thinks he has discovered some lucrative territory along Third Avenue for the sale of knishes, an Hebraic delicacy made from potatoes. Sam feels that potatoes, which have been expensive up to now, will be cheap and plentiful by the time he retires.

Your reporter is undertaking, with the able assistance of John Scionti, one time lightweight champ of the Paulist A. C., the task of coaching a boys' boxing team at the Union Settlement House. John, who is never given to boasting, is a pastmaster of the manly art of self-defense. Of a quiet and unassuming nature, no one would suspect his talent—and he can still give a good account of himself, believe you me.

What certain kibitzer whose name when mentioned reminds you of the zoo, had a bad night a short time back brought on by his helping himself to an enormous dose of what he thought was bicarbonate—and which turned out to be tooth powder?

28th Precinct: Our deepest sympathies to Patrolmen McNulty, Marston and Pendrell in their recent bereavements . . . Congratulations to all of New York's "Finest" who handled so well the recent emergency in Harlem winning thereby the plaudits and praise of all . . . As usual the men of the 6th Division proved themselves as among the finest of New York's "Finest" . . . Congratulations and thanks to the P. B. A. for the excellent work in feeding so many men on duty during the emergency. The pie-eating championship is still in doubt, but at the latest count Commissioner Schwartz seems to have the title clinched . . . This month also marks the loss of several members who will be missed by all . . . Izzy Kolsky, after becoming practically an institution around the 28th, has in his retirement, left a large vacancy to be filled . . . Muscles McSorley, although only with us a short time, is missed badly since his enlistment in the Navy . . . Policewoman Frieda Yourdis, who resigned, and Bill Drake who was transferred to the 78th, are two more familiar faces that will be looked for. Best of luck to each of them is wished by all and each has a standing invitation to come back for a visit whenever and as often as possible.

"Bunny-boy" Heusel and Fred Johnston were overheard comparing "stock" of which Heusel claims to have as good a quality and quantity as anybody . . . Maurice Rooney, our own Dick Tracy, must be slipping, judging from that picket-job done on his pocket—and not even by an expert like Mrs. Pruneface . . . Fred Schlegel, the new Broom, proved that his tomatoes were ripe in a rather mysterious way . . . Con Creedon and Pat McNulty, back together again, went on strike recently but, after a short talk by a certain pipe-smoker, everything is back to normal . . . What are the stories behind these new names: Pistol-Pete Hammond and Dead-eye Dick Waith? . . . When last seen Chief Operator Nolan was feeding "Stern's Insect Powder (no plug)" to his daily companions on the switchboard—considerate fellow, that Bill . . . Cookie Sinkel has already won himself a promotion—one flight upstairs . . . Jim Bree swears solemnly that he wants no more to do with anybody

who hears whistles and bells at any and all times of the day—once is enough . . . The fruit-pickers shortage could be solved in the 28th after the expert raggicking technique shown by some of the members in clearing up the recovered property recently . . . Pat Connelly, one of our newer additions, now knows the proper procedure for handling a lost child after learning the hard way under the able tutelage of Professor Collins. Somehow, the Lamp Outage and Resignation Forms got mixed up in the lesson!

"MOST POPULAR SAYING OF THE MONTH: "How's chances of getting back those days off we lost?"

32nd Precinct: Was it our Captain who was observed last month running along the Hudson River, at Kingston, N. Y., getting in trim, obviously, to meet the Swedish champ, Gunder Haegg, for the one-mile sprint title?

Patrolman John Murphy, assigned to the switchboard one late tour recently, over the wire directed Patrolman Doran to go to the Polo Grounds and investigate a complaint received of noise emanating therefrom. Patrolman Doran then asked: "*What noise could be coming from the Polo Grounds at this hour? The game's over a long time ago!*" Replied Murphy: "*I don't know, but it might be a couple of hot dogs fighting over some mustard.*"

Aside to Patrolman Cecil Nelms (The Deacon), seen daily walking around the station house with a coupla mello rolls under each arm: Hey, Zek, don't you know there is a ration on that stuff?

What patrolman (initials R. E.) reported with his chin down to his stomach one morning recently and gave as the reason when questioned relative thereto that "the rain last night knocked down all my tomato plants?"

Sight to see: Patrolmen Matthews and Yostpelle pouring salad oil over their heads—and for no other reason 'cept to bring out a nice shine!

Could that have been our poetic Sergeant Richard observed last month painting a barber pole in back of his summer home in Freeport? . . . Next!

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood	42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrid	44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
	48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: The real truth is that Keohane *does* take off that straw hat when he takes a dip in Castle Hill pool—putting it on again as soon as he comes out . . . Is it true the reasons Gately keeps the engine of his chariot covered with a laundry bag are (1) to keep the moths out and (2) to keep the thing from falling apart? . . . that Brennan keeps in trim by loosening his tie and taking it off—without removing his hat? . . . and that Levy insists it's the light blue shirt he occasionally wears that cost him \$12 and not the bedspread that the shirt was cut out of?

Mr. and Mrs. "Red" Fink now have a little junior male Fink. Congratulations! . . . and John Mortensen wishes it announced publicly here that he objects to being called "Foof" . . . O. K., we'll try to remember, "Foofie."

First, Cuniffe, with the aid of Hauser, bags two young burglars, then he and Schell bag a raccoon—and was it a treat to see Schell squeezed into the trunk of the radio car guarding a growling barrel! What happened when the raccoon got free in the basement, boys? Some fun, eh?

We can't figure out whether it was in a moment of weakness or a moment of strength that George Herd finally disposed of that gorgeous bit of shrubbery on his upper lip, leaving the precinct mustacheless now—save for Healy, who may be retired by the time this is printed . . . Don't show Martragano any trees—he claims that they make him hungry (*there must be a forest on West 28th!*) . . . Here's where I get sued again: Civello was approached by a man who said, "*As one hard luck guy to another, can you spare a dime?*" Can you guess what Rosie gave him? Right the first time (and a left the second time).

HARLEM: Luckiest guys in the precinct during the uptown fuss were those away on vacation (All right, I won't mention your names) . . . Unluckiest was Snofsky, who chose to work during his 3 week army preinduction furlough . . . "Superman" Heckler showed up many a younger man, putting in 20 hours on one corner—following which he grabbed 3 hours sleep and did a 4 to 12 in the precinct

. . . Lundsten and Thompson raced downtown in record time with blood for a transfusion for a wounded buddy . . . Brennan practiced driving a car with his head below the windshield when they started aiming bricks in his direction.

Much local talent was unearthed at that sendoff for Snofsky—a humdinger. Particularly outstanding was Bob Farley who performed in hillbilly style on the guitar and harmonica—including in addition much plain and fancy yodeling. The boy's good, even if his middle name is Archibald . . . Then there was "Foof" (pardon me, I mean John) Mortensen and Bob Lord who discovered they could hoogie woogie—on the harmonica . . . When Snofsky gets back ask him to tell you his "Alka Seltzer" joke.

Since the last writing we acquired 8 new men and lost 5, 3 via transfer and two to the Army . . . Mike Murphy went to the 32nd, Jovial Williams is now in the 20th, and equally jovial Fondilier is in the 17th. Good luck, fellas! . . . To Bill McCullough and Snofsky we wish a speedy and victorious return from the armed forces . . . We welcome Woodason to the stamping ground and we hope he will like his stay here . . . To our new probationers, Peter Greco, Charles Klein, Peter Milo, Vincent Monaco, Charles Morgan, Arthur Munson, and Matthew Oliver: we are mighty glad to have you with us. Just listen and take heed to all the advice that is freely given you and you'll go nuts in no time.

Would any of you men in the precinct like to write a column? Your reporter would be glad to have a guest columnist every so often. In that way, men from other squads can be represented. Just contact me and you're hired. Howzaboutit???

41st Precinct: The "dog days" being what they are, this columnist took a month's leave—the only way he as a rookie could get any summer vacation at all . . . Speaking of dogs reminds me of that publicity-seeking puppy that came into the station house with a bone in his throat and had an operation performed on him by Lieutenant Burpeau—no new thing for the lieutenant as he had spent three years at Cornell studying to be a veterinarian . . . Still on the subject of dogs—what will become of Brownie and Blackie, the mascots of post 4, who can't any more "dog" the footsteps of O'Brien and Maffi—since this post has no more footmen/ . . . Davis, who fixed his car, still carries a long face. "*What's the use?*" is his lament, "*I can't go anywhere anyhow! One can fix a car—but not the O.P.A.!*" . . . Weather-prophet Butler, who prefers to be addressed as "Baby-foot," claims he can outrun Charlie Dieda any time—especially if the wager is a bottle of beer . . . Proud Poppa Jimmy Gribbin was so pleased with the "Ahs" and "Ohs" whenever he displayed a picture of his adorable twins that he took them for a walk one day—from Parkchester all the way to the precinct—to let the boys see the youngsters in the flesh.

Gerstenbluth, Kozera, Kovoics, Loughran and Prinz are all one-ribbon men now. However, times being what they are, Gerstenbluth waited for his extra pay before having the tailor put on his stripe . . . A welcome to Probationary men Clinton, Cox, Haran, Kosofsky and Spiegel . . . Congratulations, Captain Boyle, that was sure some achievement—passing the bar. We're certainly proud of you . . . Mileslau and Findler were arguing as to who had more hair on his head. From the looks of both it would be a simple task to determine the matter by direct count . . . Glad to welcome back from their recent sieges of illness Lieutenant McMahan and Pete Sharp . . . Congratulations to John McGurk that last month joined the ranks of those who believe two can live as cheaply as one . . . Roger Donegan, who went to Florida on his vacation, could, the old meanie, have sent "Chum" at least a card . . . To Frank Dineen and Milton Stohl, latest from here to don the khaki, God Speed!—and when you get this copy of SPRING 3100 you'll know the boys back home would like to hear from you . . . Welcome back to "Quiet" Dave Liebman—it didn't take the precinct long to know that the Marines had landed!

42nd Precinct: Your eager columnist takes pride in announcing to all interested readers of SPRING 3100 that on Tuesday, August 3, the charming wife of Captain Charles Humbeutel presented our genial commander with a Bouncing Baby Boy—the first male mischief-maker to brighten the home . . . Words of congratulation and good wishes have been "pouring in" on the happy parents and the members of the 42nd Precinct wish to add their message of joy and felicitation upon this momentous occasion.

again, expressed in a letter recently received her appreciation to the members of this command for their expression of sympathy—and in particular those who gave her the blood transfusions.

Remember "The Shadow" radio program and the character known as "Shreevey," the very talkative chauffeur? Well, we have no "Shadow" around here—but we do have Dave Cohen.

Our condolences to Charles Burns in the loss of his brother.

61st Precinct: Uncle Sam has taken three more of our men to assist in crushing the slightly bent Axis—Sergeant Arthur Mann, serving with the Navy, and Patrolmen Kluger and Karasyk, with the Army. To all three we say, best of luck to you—and the hope you will be back in Sheepshead Bay with us soon.

Our deepest sympathy to Lieutenant Alacchi in the recent loss of his mother, and to Patrolman McLaughlin in the death of his wife.

The sick report at this writing mentions among others Patrolmen Albanese and Cozzolino, both of whom have undergone recent operations . . . To both our best wishes for a speedy recovery are extended.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. C. Hoffman! Charley is well on his way to matching the record of Eddie Cantor—three girls now *and only two more to go!* . . . If I'm wrong, Charlie, sue me

This photograph of the male version of the Cherry Sisters was given to your reporter to print for its educational value. If one were to look closely, scrutinize carefully the background and mood of the subjects, surely there must be some reason for posing for this masterpiece. Anyone who wishes to engage this pair for vaudeville, stage or side shows, contact Ptl. Jenkins, business manager for the team.



The latest in sport (and I do mean *sport*) shirts was shown recently by that well-dressed man, Patrolman Hugo (Beau Brummel) Pulzone—a lovely creation of sky blue with white dots generously splashed all over it . . . Not a few of his admirers thought so well of this elegant creation that a rush was made to the nearest pushcart to see if they, too, could get one like it. Some of the wise guys suggested earrings, a monkey and an organ to complete the ensemble. Ah, well!

Question and Answer Department: Why does Patrolman "El Moustachio" Lazarus get riled when he's mistaken for his associate, Patrolman Maltz? . . . What would Jim Collins do without Clem Kerner? . . . What would Clem do without Jim? . . . What happened to Patrolman Ed (*Now I know what to do*) Goldbach's mustache? . . . Is it true that after working together for so many years, Patrolmen George Altonen and Al Wurmser are seriously thinking of keeping company *steadily*? . . . Does Patrolman Ed Barker ever relax from his excellent military manner of carriage? . . . Who started the rumor that Sergeant Angevine may switch from drums to a fife—due to the fact he can't seem to be able to put the drum in his pocket when travelling to and from rehearsals? . . . Is it true Al Pitts and Sam Fox have finally discovered the secret of how to save falling hair? (*It is not a cigar box*) . . . And that Patrolman Constantino was seen recently refusing chocolates—for the reason they are bad for keeping one's figger?

There you have the questions . . . Who can give us the answers?

62nd Precinct: Mike O'Connor and Al Smith, dual managers of the 62nd softball team (The Champs) report another successful season ended—without the loss of a game . . . Also that they're

starting the bowling team a-rolling and in this venture likewise expect good results. Dates now open.

Best of good wishes and lots of luck to Chief Boatswain Mate Arthur Mann, formerly Sergeant Mann of the 10th Division office.

Ivar Alexander, who seldom misses a scale since he started losing weight and who carries a load of pennies with him just for that purpose, says stop eating potatoes and look for scales that are a little out of order and you, too, will get results.

Aside to Herbie Veitch, seen on 86th Street, Bay Ridge, shopping: Will it be soon, Herbie? Mike O'Connor is wondering.

Tom Spinelli plays a marvelous game of handball—from the court floor up. That's because he runs sooo fast.

It is unbelievable that one man (Dapper Persinger) can consume all those ice-cream sodas and malted milks in one day.

Nick Anker, kind of nervous since he hit near the top of the retired patrolmen's list, is wondering now if he should or should not, the while Ben Franklyn gives Nick the good spirit talk. Ben, you see, is next.

Lieutenant William (Deadeye Bill) Shannon topped the shooting list of the precinct with a score of 287. Just showing the young fellows up a bit. Got that perfect eye from handling a bean-shooter as a small boy on the East Side.

68th Precinct: Sal (Slapso) Russo, demon member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians (Italian Branch) and erstwhile digger of clams from the redoubtable Gowanus, is in circulation again. This time he is starting a movement to invest policedom in a pledge to make the hours shorter; the work more pleasant; the days cooler; the nights a trifle warmer.

Ira (Cooler here) Cohn and his famous pal and critic, Ray (Iron Hat) Kelly were seen recently on their day off looking over some property sites at Long Beach. It is hinted—mind you, hinted—that these two sons of our own Metropole will shortly embark on a career in real estate. Iron Hat will be President and Ira the Vice President of the concern. If fellows like Charlie Seifried, George Wegmann, Frank Regan (Me brother's a Sergeant) and Mike (Goat Milk) D'Augustinis want to purchase any property sites against the day when their retirements will be in order, here is the opportunity.

Walter (I can't do a thing with my hair) Flaherty (also a Clan a Gael) is looking at the sweet bonds of matrimony with that soulful expression that bespeaks a doomed man. I could tell you the name of the sweet patootie, too, but why violate a confidence?

To the new members assigned to the 68th Precinct our welcome hand and good wishes are extended.

The 6 & 8 club is getting a good break over the summer months and if we manage to pay our dues up to date, something constructive will be accomplished in the fall. Please see your squad delegate if you're behind.

Tommy Snipe of the 70th Precinct, here to guard the waterfront, is practicing archery with Olaf Lee of the Emergency Squad. Olaf, in case you are not aware, is a past master at the art of tossing bows—er . . . we mean arrows. He tossed one in his native Oslo one time that pierced the Crown Prince's corduroy suit, removing it intact right from the noble's frame. Happily, too, it fell (unlike the arrow in the poem) right at Olaf's feet. He tried it on, found that it fit, and has been singing its praises—but loud—ever since.

Next we come to a picture of why barbers get insomnia. The dark-bearded fellow (his foto, alas, somehow went astray) is none other than lovely, likeable CHOLLEY BRERTON of E.E.S. 12 and was taken unbeknownst (?) to Chollie one day while he was working on a case in our precinct, the photographer being that famous lensman Ed Dickie of the A.R.P.S. You can be sure that Chollie tried all kinds of razors, electric shavers and what have you to bring out his skin from under that mass of alfalfa. If any of you students of facial lines care to enter a contest whereby a method and means will be determined to clear away the growth on this lad's kisser, then kindly leave your name with this reporter.

The Colonel of the ARP, John Hildebrand, at this writing is looking over his ancestral estate in the sunny south. John, incidentally, is opening an office in Manhattan soon with the idea of teaching Beethoven and others of like ilk to the kids of our set who are musically inclined. Meaning, in plainer English, that he'll teach you how to play a piano or a saxophone for a reasonable consideration. The line forms to the right!

And so we conclude another batch of gossip with the thought,

In conclusion, all of us here at the 73rd are hoping and praying for a speedy recovery for Detective Beron, now in the Veterans Hospital. Drop him a line—he'll be glad to hear from you.

75th Precinct: Congratulations to a former member of this command who graduated recently from the O.C.S. as a brand new shavetail, and known now as 2nd Lieutenant Theodore Johnson, Military Police, U. S. Army! . . . A glad hand also to Chief Clerk Frank Aldoino who just returned from sick leave . . . Peace at last—it is truly wonderful—now that the 10 Squad chart is back in operation . . . This despite the fact we're still trying to find out why the Eighth Squad suffered so during the Harlem incident . . . Don't forget, Murphy, Brancaccio and Forrester, even though you signed the book the ink isn't dry yet—so take it easy . . . Is it true Ferrone and Bellucci are going in for real estate in a big way? . . . Who's this guy Rapp that's following Ferrone around—better known as Yahudi? . . . Hey, Harry, the boys are still waiting for the answer to that "certain question" . . . And by the way, here comes a college professor with a squeal . . . And if you never before saw some ore excited you should have seen Harry looking for his dictionary!

The boys were sorry to hear the vitamin kid is on his back again. Too much Harlem, Iggy? . . . It is rumored Strowbridge is thinking about retiring and going into the moving business . . . We hope Lieutenant Hennessy holds fast to that swell tan brought back by him from his vacation, and that he remains in the groove . . . Is it true Herman Blaier has become a member of the Mud, Mortgage and Misery clan? . . . You've heard by this time that Ben Hurwood resigned and, of course, our best wishes go with him in his new field of endeavor . . . And by the way, Mr. Dempsey, what news have you for us?

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood 80th Pct., Ptl. Nathan Brief
79th Pct., Lt. John T. McCarthy 81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

79th Precinct: Everything happens to us—Patsy Maione tears the ligaments in his finger—Eddie Parry gets a fractured finger—and we don't win either time . . . Our softballers, with Jocko McAuliffe on the hill, clipped a loud-yelping team from the 74th Precinct to the tune of 8 to 7 . . . The Manager caught the full game—and Jocko hit him with everything he had . . . Jocko lost a tough one to the U. S. Maritime Service SB, 2-0 . . . a real heartbreaker . . . The BB team can't seem to get going—in the right direction, we mean . . . Lost to the World-Telegram, 8-7, with Daily and Damm doing the twirling . . . Lost to Sperry's Main Plant, 9-4, in a torrential downpour, Wells and Smith on the mound . . . Took a wallop from the U. S. Maritime Service BB, 9-2, Wells going the route . . . Lack of hitting in the right spots responsible . . . Last time out we met the U. S. Marines out at Floyd Bennett Field and lost, 11-8 . . . The last inning of this game was a honey—or as Tony would say "A sweetheart!" Singles by Santangelo, Wells, McCarthy and Scitman, and triples by Reinertsen and Smith netted us 5 runs.

Slim Kluger had a harrowing experience up Harlem way recently. Hit with an open bottle of catsup (*and not knowing it*) Moc after the scuffle notices the red catsup on his shirt and pants—and promptly figures he's been stabbed!

Has anybody seen Danny's Daddy??? Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Mosner—a boy, eight pounds! Members of the 79th Precinct present at the Brith included Freddy Clayton, Tony Santangelo, Dick Bacci, Willie Reilly, Jimmy Ward, Johnnie Reilly, Eddie Duncan, and a man named McCarthy. A rollicking good time was had by all. One casualty—Tommy Nann—mistaken for a chicken and wounded in action. Incidentally, what an affectionate geezer that Gabe turned out to be!

Charles (Debonair) Herbert shortly will make appearances at 7-9 Club affairs as the senior partner of the team of Herbert and Nann—the Sarge will fiddle while Tommy does the stretch-and-squeeze on his tenement house piano, better known as the Aycorden . . . Bill Smith, currently warbling with the Glee Club, is another star who will perform for us during the party season to come.

Donald (Duck) White was seen during his stay at St. John's Hospital garbed in a flaming red bathrobe—with the inevitable seegar firmly clamped between his teeth—and ex-Air Raid Warden

Mary Chapelony, now a Nurses Aid, taking care of him.

Eddie Duncan's boy, Eddie Jr., with the Army Engineers, has moved from the Aleutians to a warmer clime—good old South Carolina, for special training . . . Pop Coleman's son, Jim, given his choice of attending Officers Candidate School or becoming an aviation cadet, chose the latter—and will one day be taking pot shots at the minions of the Rising Sun from aloft . . . Lou White's boy, Charlie, should by the time this is read be a 2nd Lieutenant, Army Air Corps . . . Young Jack McGoey, son and heir of our Captain, spent the summer saving lives at the Rockaways—and a bang-up life guard he proved to be . . . Two very stout gentlemen cut quite a figure (?) along Millers Lane in Montville, N. J., recently—Messrs. Mullen and Gorman, and who, while vacationing in that quiet little town, spent many weary hours galloping up and down the said lane, hoping to reduce the old waistline, we hope—or do we!



The smiling youngster pictured here safe at 2nd is young Johnny McCarthy 2d, 17 years of age, who played Jay Vee and Varsity baseball at St. John's Prep and starred at SS. for Tom Harrington's Brooklyn College team this season, Johnny, who topped the Metropolitan Collegiate Conference in stolen bases this year, is a member now of the Enlisted Reserve of the Army Air Corps and is patiently awaiting the call to The Colors as an Aviation Cadet.

(Editor's Note: Good luck to you, Johnny, and no matter what the future may hold—or where the path of duty might lead—just you follow in the footsteps of your Dad, a father of whom any boy might indeed be proud.)

80th Precinct: Heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a lifetime of happiness to Staff Sergeant and Mrs. John Canavau (the former Miss Audrey Regina Gahan) who on August 28 past spoke the words which made them one—and may all their problems be Cute Little Ones!

Glad to see another of our pals, 1st Lieutenant Hal Venokur, who drops in to say hello to the boys, accompanied by his charming Missus, whenever he's in town. Always a pleasure to greet you, Hal.

A recent line from "Ski" Kaminski tells us that he is seeing plenty of action on the high seas and wishes to be remembered to all.

An occasional word from Sid Raphael and Hal Keller too would be greatly welcomed. How about it, Brothers? SPRING 3100 is our medium for saying hello and to let all of our boys in the service know that they are not forgotten.

At this time we extend a glad and welcoming hand to Probationary Patrolmen Irving Weiss and Genuario Camoia, recently assigned to us from the Police Academy. Lots of luck and best wishes in your new assignments, Pals!

And while on the subject of our boys in the armed forces, it might be appropriate now to list our additional War Bond winners, to wit:

Captain David Levy; Sergeants T. Conroy (2 bonds), M. Cunningham, M. Chimenti; Patrolmen N. Brief, J. Gleavy, J. McGuire, V. Walsh, A. Fahie, A. Sproule, J. O'Connell, W. Gray, M. Farrell,

G. Herr, J. Loucks, H. Hawken, W. Kiefer, J. Ulses, T. O'Shea, R. Canter (2 bonds), J. Jankowski.

With this drawing, our total amount of purchases, via our War Bond Club, exclusive of any other purchases, is \$2750—and still plenty to go! An excellent record for the little EIGHT-O.



We bid farewell to two more of our buddies, Patrolmen Bob Morrison and Howie (Whitlow) Carlson, the former now in the Air Force and the latter in the Naval Seebes. Two more names added to our beautiful Honor Roll and may they, like the others, return to us soon—after Victory and Peace have crowned their efforts. In the photo Bob is shown bidding farewell, on the eve of his departure, to Sergeant Mike Cunningham. Many thanks to Patrolman Eddie Muller, our crack photographer, for this fine work of art.

81st Precinct: We mourn the loss of our late brother, Patrolman Gibbons, a grand fellow who will be missed by all. To his family our sincerest sympathy is extended.

We bid farewell to three more of our members who have left us to join the armed forces, Sergeant Quinn and Patrolmen Schindler and Considine. May they return safely to us after victory has been achieved.

Patrolman Samish has joined the "Well Done Thou Faithful Servant" ranks. Our best wishes for a long, happy, healthful and prosperous retirement go to a grand guy.

Patrolman Joe Wisser reported taking the Plunge Into Matrimony, meaning, now he may find out for himself if it is true two can live as cheaply as one!

The Eight-One Club members take this opportunity to thank Lieutenant McCrory for the beautiful plaque in the back room which is being used as a bulletin board. The tardy members are responding fast and it is our hope we will be able to boast 100% membership soon.

Strange sights not seen at the 81: Chardt without a snappy story . . . Breitenbach minus his happy smile . . . Bohland giving away his newspaper . . . Chase agreeing with some one . . . Reynolds getting in ahead of time . . . Crane speaking in a whisper . . . Hartman with ruffled hair . . . Carberry happy when the Giants lose . . . Macy minus his skull crusher . . . Dempsey chipping in for anything . . . Lofrisco on a spending spree . . . Dillon refusing (?) . . . Higgins agreeing everything is on the up and up . . . Jariabka enjoying a setback when the dominos run bad . . . Cohen and Kaiser insisting "This one is on me." . . . Isaacs refusing to hold the coats in an argument.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., Ptl. Joseph Scymour
85th Pct., Ptl. Eight T. Five
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

90th Pct., Ptl. John J. Keating
92nd Pct., Ptl. William Burg
94th Pct., Ptl. Cyril Shortle

85th Precinct: Things to cheer about: Bill Knecht, chauffeur par excellence of Sector 1, taking lessons on the "Sweet Potato" from his partner, Steger, the melody champ . . . Julius, of that Lum and Abner combination in Sector 2 (*Evers and Digrius*) giving expert advice to John on how to woo that certain Lovely Young Thing in St. Catherine's Hospital . . . Farmer Ostrofsky, who quit as a tiller of the soil when he couldn't raise a pig from the pork chop he planted . . . Matragrano saying his sheekles to buy a home in the "country" . . . Tom "Chubby" Clancy, who was going to join the Army—but somehow didn't. Could it be Nora? . . . Charlie Walker up for a commendation. Stopped a runaway horse while covering a school crossing. Grateful mothers pulling for him to get that medal . . . Understand Frey is going to enlist. A marvelous candidate for the commandos.

Get that letter off today to the boys in the service. . . Storll very faithful about sending them mail . . . Charlie "Fisherman" Schmitt (*the great New York Guide?*) who was an interior decorator before he joined the Force, will be glad to show your wife how to hang those new curtains . . . Lieutenant "Judge" Farrie, who was a salesman formerly, uses his one-time selling technique to get more of that "red ration" in a sandwich . . . Where you see Goldberg you're bound to see Maggiore—always in a deep conversation—a toss-up whether Goldy is giving advice on how to raise the baby or Freddie giving advice on the latest style in shirts . . . To McBride and Ahern, on the sick list these many months: Hurry back, boys, we miss you . . . "Jitterbug" Rosenbloom, trying to outguess the Rockaway trains and coming out second best . . . Bergman, trading in one relic for another, as an inducement had the dealer throw in a doorhandle . . . Sergeant Ellison is in the market for a small farm—not too big—just something he can cover easily on a pogo stick . . . The Air Warden Service is very short of wardens, so let's help out by each of us bringing in a new candidate . . . Wot say?



The determined-looking young man here is Patrolman Charlie Conlisk, known now as Ensign Charles Conlisk, U.S.N.R., who received his commission in May of this year, after completing a year of arduous study at Chapel Hill, Squantum Air Base, and Pensacola, Fla., where he earned his wings and the right to wear that awe-inspiring uniform in which you see him here. He had just qualified for entrance to Law School, by successfully completing the Pre-Law course at St. John's College, when he was appointed, in June, 1940, as a probationary patrolman. For the reason his hours of duty made attendance at law school impossible, Conlisk did not pursue his law studies. He did, however, manage to complete his C A A course in flying and he soon developed a real liking for the air. Holder of a private pilot's license upon entering the service, it was second nature for him, since he looked so well in blue, to apply for service in the aerial arm of the Navy, where he felt he could be of most use in his country's fight against her enemies.

Never a lady's man, Charlie's "brush-off" technique, we are informed by his companions in arms, has made him an extremely eligible—and desirable—catch, and has earned him, at Pensacola, where he is currently serving as an instructor, the sobriquet of "Hard to Get Connie."

90th Precinct: We welcome to the fold Prob. Patrolmen Kelly, Santimays and Sosis.

Our condolences to Patrolman Ryan in the recent loss of his sister.

We did not know till recently that Bill Pfau's daughter will shortly take her final vows in the Dominican Order of Nuns. We're

proud of those among our members who have children in or studying for the religious life. It shows the type of men we have here in the 90th Precinct. It reminds us, too, of the adage that the apple does not fall far from the tree. To the gracious lady our prayers—and congratulations—are extended.

Have you noticed since Patrolman John Flanagan's return the difference in one Charles Geary, who suddenly has become mum as a clam? Wonder why? . . . Since Patrolman Bellinoff received that commendation his chest has expanded—or is it the bar he's wearing that makes it look that way? Anyway, congratulations! . . . You've heard, no doubt, about Patrolmen Bellinoff and Boos stopping that runaway horse! Sergeant Craig, too, heard the story—and still wonders why the horse wasn't given a summons for failing, while turning into Park Avenue, to put out his hand—or hoof—or sumpn!

A special bow to George Kinzey for his transformation of the faucet in the backroom sink into a drinking spigot! And for the reason we now have to bend to drink, the improvement in the waist-lines of certain of our slightly over-stuffed members is noticeable.

Since Patrolman Owens took to bicycling, the vogue seems to have spread, as for example, Patrolman Phil Shear was seen recently riding home on a bike from a four to twelve tour—and with Mike Callichio parked comfortably on the handle-bars—or at least so we've been told.

Patrolman Burns, assigned to enforce the provision having to do with names of owners appearing in full on store windows, was startled to learn that the names *Stocco and Baccalla* displayed on a store window were the names not of the owners—but of two species of fish.

Heard from Patrolman Jim Morahan, through his wife, who tells us Jimmy and his shipmates have been giving good accounts of themselves . . . News from the rest of our men in service has been rather scarce. Any we hear we'll send along . . . Our regards to Ben Sobocki, who is still laid up.

The Silver Fox, deciding finally to call it a day, has put in his papers for retirement. Of course, we mean Pat Gough, who always has given a good account of himself and who all of us are going to miss when the "great day" arrives.

Pinhead Biographies (*balance of the 7th Squad*):

First, that sterling radio duo of Faber and Uhl, who have been teamed together for a number of years. Faber, senior man of the squad and who can give the best of them a run for their money, was a stationary fireman formerly; quite a step, you'll agree, from a *stationary fireman* to a *roving policeman*—and in just one jump; is laid up as we write this but we are hopeful of having him back on the job soon; a capable partner and who, as an old Greenpointer from away back, upholds magnificently the tradition associated with all cops who came to us from the good old Garden Spot of the world.

Patrolman Uhl, who, as we have already told you, is Faber's partner and, like him, ranks with the best; quiet, restrained, and exceptionally cool in emergencies; only time we see Bill upset is when they try to kid "his boy"; chauffeur before coming into the job and, although an expert in his line, is content to let Faber do the driving—which shows how much he thinks of Dick.

Patrolman Shear, another half of a radio sector team, is the brains of *Callichio and Shear, Inc.*; chauffeur formerly and known to be a real hard worker—no job comes too tough for him; recorder of the team and can still concentrate on calls—and listen to Mike, a feat about which Ripley should be told; well liked by all, and particularly by Mike, for whom he interprets all conversations.

Patrolman Callichio—and who, although last, is not the least—not by a long shot; from time to time we write about Mike and he takes it like a major—he's the type that not only can dish it out—but is able to take it, as well; knows his stuff and rates among the best as a policeman; may seem gruff and indifferent at times but you can depend upon him to stand by when help is needed; he'll probably razz us for this but we'll take it, be assured; also worked previously as a chauffeur and, liking the routine, is still at it.

Regards from all of us to our brothers in the armed forces.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. John C. Hecht	103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan	104th Pct., Ptl. Walter Dearcopp
102nd Pct., Ptl. Edward G. Schultz	105th Pct., Ptl. The New Dinjcr
106th Pct., Ptl. Alex Conradi	

102nd Precinct: Between attending Legion Conventions and doing emergency tours, we are all glad to be back to the good old ten squad system, meaning, we can again get some enjoyment out of life without having to worry about such things as—who's next to go to Harlem, etc., etc.

Patrolman August Supen visited Camp McCoy, in Wisconsin, on his vacation, where his soldier son currently is stationed . . . Lieutenant Bob McAllister and his family enjoyed plenty of good fishing and clamming (sez he) while on their vacation at St. James, L. I.

Our soldier cop, Lieutenant Max Kobbe, writing from Crystal Beach, Ontario, Canada, says the Canadian gals go for the American boys in a big way up there. (*Editor's Note: Same old stuff as in the last war!*) Sends his regards to all.

Private Al Moers, our ex-patrolwagon operator, from Fort Bliss, Texas, writes: "*Any crime wave, or is there only a heat wave at the 102nd Precinct these days? Regards to all!*" His address: Private Al Moers, 32961595, AAATC BTRY. D. AAA AW. SM. Bu. Fort Bliss, Texas.

Two more of our Rauch hands have joined the 102 Re-Lax Club in the past few weeks, Patrolman (and my old radio car side-partner) William B. Olsen, of 161-09 84th Drive, Jamaica, and Patrolman Charles R. Steuer, of 123-24 Irwin Place, St. Albans. To both of you boys we wish the best—and the added hope you will live to a grand old age to enjoy the freedom and the happiness both of you so richly deserve.

Patrolman John T. A. Carney as we write this is home from the hospital and well on the mend; so more power to you, Jack, we hope to have you back with us soon.

We welcome to our ranch Patrolman Peter Pfeiffer, recently of the 111th Precinct, and hope he enjoys his stay with us.

It is with sadness that I write now of a department member, Patrolman William Cunnane, who last month left us to go to his Heavenly Reward. A brother member of the 102nd Precinct for more than ten years, Bill was well thought of by officers and men alike. He was our Holy Name delegate for the past two years, and his departure is sincerely mourned by all. To his bereaved wife and family our condolences are extended.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien	111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset
109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson	112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
110th Pct.,	114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furcht

111th Precinct: Is it true that Sgt. Hilemeier, a super-salesman prior to entering the Department, after completing the sale of tickets for the Police-Sanitation baseball game, on a hunch picked up one of the ducats which he was selling to his public at one buck per and after looking it over closely discovered they were marked \$1.10 each—and that he's figuring now on deducting this loss from his income tax?

The entire command takes this means of sending best wishes to the members of our precinct who are now serving Uncle Sam.

114th Precinct: If the gentleman responsible for that suggestion box "incident" last month has anything personal against your reporter, why doesn't he step up, declare himself, and, like a man, make an effort to straighten out the matter—whatever it might be—according to Hoyle? Incidentally, if a majority of the men are dissatisfied with the material appearing in our column, please make it known and your reporter without further ado will step out. If such is not the case, the person above referred to is being unfair to those who enjoy and possibly get a smile or two from the bits of news that are contributed.

Now to the lighter side: 1st Lieutenant Louis Cornibert, U.S.A., writing from somewhere in England to Sergeant Fuhr, says he gets SPRING 3100 regularly and that the "quips" therein about the 114th bring back pleasant memories. In closing he writes "Cheerio," leading us to wonder whether our "Looie" as a result of his long stay in Britain shouldn't be referred to now as "Limey?" . . . Patrolman John O'Leary, the 100% farmer, wondering why his chickens would not lay, asked Charlie Sawling, our Chicken Inspector, who upon due deliberation and examination declared the birds in question to be 100%—roosters . . . Others among our chicken fanciers include "Butch" Fanning who raises those bombardier hens that lay their

eggs from the roost, and "Never Wash the Car" Callan whose roosters are so lazy they even sit down to crow . . . If McGrath isn't a musician, how come he wears his hair long, like a visiting violinist? . . . And is it true his charming wife in the interests of pulchritude herself trims Teddy Marks' stringy curls (?)—with the family pruning shears?

We welcome to the command Rookies Roger Lucchese, Thomas F. Murphy, Leo J. O'Connor, Hildor E. Olsen, Willard L. Rose, William V. Scaringe and Paul H. Taylor. May their respective stays with us be long and happy ones.

Sincere condolences to Patrolman George Groeniger in the death of his Mother.

Lieutenant Nawrod, following that strenuous tour in connection with the American Legion parade last month, went fishing—to relax—and he did . . . Total catch—ONE FISH! . . . We lose another of our good men in the retirement of Patrolman Fischer. Good luck to you, Bill . . . Now that the incident in Harlem is cleared up and our casualties, Joe Lee, Tony Peters and Jerry Warnefeld are back to work, the business of the command is proceeding as usual . . . What patrolman (*now making out roll-calls*) inherited what sergeant's uniform when he retired—and is saving the coat till that glorious day when he himself is entitled to wear sergeant's stripes? Is it true John O'Leary had rabbits—*until he left the gate open?* . . . The meat ball and spaghetti party Patrolman Holland threw to celebrate his forty-fourth birthday was enjoyed by all—and we *do* mean enjoyed!

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere sympathies to the families of Patrolman James Higgins in the death of his brother, and Patrolman Fred MacGregor, whose brother also has passed on.

A speedy recovery to those of our comrades now on sick report.

Since our last issue we have lost another of our comrades via the retirement route, Edward Steudtner, to whom we wish good health and good luck.

Birthday Greetings to John Burke, Aloysius Cross, George Daw, Aaron Gabler, Denis Gallagher, Frank Geiger, William Hayes, Walter Kallman, Michael Kenny, Carl Lagergren, Francis McCusker, Edward Martin, Francis Morrissey, James Mullins, William Ratel, Carl Schroeder, Joseph Speilman, Ben Wexler, Joe Werns.

Is it true that since Carlson acquired that ice cream suit (emphasis on *acquired*) the boys in the 1st District Traffic office are waiting for him to annex one of those small four-wheeled white wagons and go into business? . . . And that the reason Vince McGrath has been walking around with a long face these last few weeks is that he expects to be inducted in the very near future as an ordinary private, feeling the while that a man of *his* calibre should be made at least a *Major*—or *Colonel*—or even perhaps a *GENERAL*? . . . Dudley, in case you don't know, was made a first lieutenant . . . The 13th Avenue Pigeon Club president, Flounder Foot Bamberger, says it feels great to be a kid once more—especially when you can play *one o'cat* again with the boys, as he did . . . Will wonders never cease! Bagels Wackstein, of the Coney Island Wacks, attended a traffic squad meeting last month and demanded the floor—which he got—*one board at a time*—and he's still brushing himself off . . . Gabler and Schwartz walking the Coney Island boardwalk look like a couple of supervisors out for a breath of fresh air . . . Wonder if those expected chevrons could be the cause?

Sid Gaffney says that a few more days on the Coney Island boardwalk and he will throw away his sun-tan oil . . . Flannagan, who enjoys sampling all of the 56 different varieties of ice-cream featured at Howard Johnsons, still wonders why he is getting fat—and I do mean *fat* . . . Gus Scharnberger says he spent a swell vacation at a place in the Catskills featuring a magnificent lake—but no fish; magnificent boats—but with holes in the bottoms; magnificent mosquitos—as large as butterflies—and—plenty of eats, but, alas, no bagels!

Whacks and Paddywhacks: Al Rhode: "What did he mean when he said *these hours are ruining my social condition?*" . . . Technow: "Well, anyway, I still like to play rummy!" . . . Savino: "I still get a free music lesson for every batch of blowfish I turn in!" . . . Kennedy: "Yes, my cigars cost me a dime apiece!" (*sez you*) . . . McDonnell: "They sent me back from the ball game and let the rookie stay!" . . . Pakingham—asking Rhode what happened to those two packs of cigarettes . . . Higgins: "Make my weight and

then talk!" . . . Priore: "I'm not kidding, I was there at a quarter to the hour!" . . . Coyle, C: "Believe it or not, I was born on a plantation in the woods back in the old country!" . . . Daly, T—carving his initials on his night stick—afraid someone might swipe it . . . Marouseck: "My foot bothers me, so I think I'll go sick!" . . . Morrissey, F: "I don't have any sleeves in my shirts, it's too warm!"

Who was it that was seen playing shuffleboard in the Gun Hill section last month? . . . And don't forget, please, the little black box on the wall.

FLASH!!! *What well known magazine reporter, assigned to this command, (initials J.H.W.) spends all of his off time, 32's included, tending to his magnificent victory garden atop the building at 110 East 34th Street and who, incidentally, has visions of a successful career as a farmer some time in the distant future—when the life of a traffic cop no longer carries appeal?*

TRAFFIC O

Frank & Earnest

On July 17 from our midst passed one of the best-liked men in the Department, and to the widow and children of the late Patrolman Charles Strang the members of Traffic O send their sympathy. Charlie, stationed at LaGuardia Field since its opening, was well known and respected by all with whom he came in contact. A real good cop, he will be missed both by his family and his friends in Traffic O.

Let's hope "Strangie" is directing traffic now at the Golden Gate—and that he'll be there to pass us through when our turn comes to go.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

Lieutenant "K" back from his vacation with a "foreign growth" on his upper lip. Hiding from someone, maybe? . . . And why, pray, shouldn't George Garrett strut around? Isn't he a grandfather now? . . . Jim Byrnes, retired, is having a grand time and continuing to enjoy plenty of fresh air in his new field of activity at the race track . . . Augie Lay and Lou Davenport last month visited the G.C.P. with their wives. Lou and his Mrs. at this writing are sunning themselves in Tampa, Florida . . . Frank Radtke anxious to get to the American Legion Convention. The tables, however seem to be reversed on this member of the powerhouse . . . If you're interested in knowing how to attain financial independence, get in touch with Eddie Bloom . . . Someone sent Joe Plate a card last week with the letters B. N. after his name. Wonder what the B. N. stands for?

Who said John Moore got a bit upstage while serving as acting chauffeur for the Lieutenant-in-command last month? . . . "Jiggs" Preisigke, who is very sad these days, wonders how much longer Old Man O.P.A. intends keeping his boat tied fast to the dock . . . Johnny Mason still crowing about beating Sergeant Davis by one hole. Yes, at last John can brag about beating somebody . . . Captain Keudell on his vacation got a tough break—that Harlem episode resulting in Captain John getting a forthwith—and for which all of us were sorry . . . Yes, we have many qualified safari guides here now as a result of the experience gained by the boys in Harlem.

Ed Miller tells of how he saved Orłowski—but not a word of how he came to be lying on the ground . . . *How is it every time Kenny Brown picks a date for a vacation, the very next day all hell breaks loose—and Frank (Curly Locks) Radtke promptly starts to lose weight?* . . . Gene Roeder, our star one-finger man, is on a diet—eats only 2 sandwiches, one plate of beans, one pie and one quart of milk for lunch now. His appetite ain't what it used to be, explains Gene! . . . Happy George Klinger really lives up to his title these days—since that last letter reached him from Africa.

Sergeant Corbett back from a studious vacation with the degree of A.D.C.: Authorized Digger of Clams. Quite a clam digger now, we're told, *but nobody ever sees any clams around here!* . . . Speaking of clams, we have lots of them around the G.C.P., which is one reason why The Ghost had to take another stooge into his confidence in order to get news . . . Mergl back from vacation up at the Boy Scout Camp and explaining to all and sundry the newest in scoutcraft . . . John O'Sullivan, in addition to those 15 foot beans, is trying to develop a peach without fuzz . . . Hey, John! Have you ever heard of a nectarine?

And that's all for now, men, except to say that while it's true the Harlem business for a while bad all of us on a merry-go-round, The

Ghost got the brass ring on the second try—and is *still* on the darned thing . . . So bear with him please, until next month!

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Plt. Jolt I. N. G. Along

Two additional purchases of \$1,000 War Bonds were made last month, one by Jim Olliffe, the other by Frank McNally's father. Nice work . . . A card from the Police Recreation Centre says that the following four-man bowling team entered by Nat Bravate swept aside all competition last month: Tiny Torresson, Charlie Hart, Jack Murphy and Ed McIvor. Looks like a good combination to us . . . Bob Hemphill says that Eddie Lee must have a couple of mule's hooves hidden up his sleeve. Eddie in a bit of gym sparring caught Bob with a solar-plexus last month that Bob says shoved his liver around from left to right . . . By the way, who accounts for a damaged "bugle" by explaining "*I was going home from Harlem when I fell asleep and walked into the wall???*" . . . Captain Neary the other day read a very nice letter from Jack Stevens, now retired, in which Jack spoke glowingly of his many years of fine association with Mey. 2 . . . Did George Hutchinson mean the water or the new help at Floyd Bennett Field when, in response to Sergeant Evers' inquiry "What's doing along Flatbush Avenue?" he answered, "*The waves just rolled in, and they sure look cool and refreshing!*" . . . Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Phil Blush, Mr. and Mrs. Kenavan and Freddie and Mrs. Johnson, on the birth to each of these happy couples of a son! . . . Frank (Dapper Don) Kennedy grins broadly as he tells of the good news from his son, Gerard, radioman 1st class, U. S. Navy.

Jack (Eveready) Murphy, who with Eddie DiGiacomo got up early to go fishing off the Sheepshead pier, later was observed fast asleep there. Too tough after those late ones, eh, Jack? . . . That was Father Ed McCarren, the son of our Patrolman Bill McCarren, who served as deacon at the requiem mass for Lt. Gov. Wallace at St. Patrick's Cathedral last month . . . Charlie Hood, who left us with a smile as he started on his vacation last month, was still wearing it when he was brought back suddenly on a forthwith. Can't get Charlie mad . . . Al Manganaro and Joe Dupcak got themselves a mess of drums and things and are all set to beat the band now . . . All the victory gardeners except Farmer Henry Moller and Plowshare Teddy Klumpe have been heard from . . . Sergeant John Newman—alias The Ambassador of Good Will—lost a portion of his prize flock of Bar Rocks, which, according to John, was the work of a couple of "fowl" parasites. Moller's jaw dropped upon hearing this. "Aw, you needn't get personal, Sarge!"

Marty Quaglieni is asking returning divers from North Africa how to keep the fine white sand from blowing down the hatch—now that the scenery of Belt Parkway is on the loose again.

Best wishes and a quick recovery to Charlie Hart, Frank McNally, Pat Guglielmotti, Joe Welply and Harry Browne, all of whom were injured during the Harlem episode.

In celebration of the first anniversary as commander of Acting Captain George Neary, Ed Dooley baked a chocolate cake, Bob Hemphill scaled two pineapples, John Capper (1) unfurled a new flag and (2) combed his hair, Jack Feeney and Johnny Conklin brought a centerpiece of fresh flowers, and Lieutenant Fleischner, Eddie Schoenaker, John Zoll and Harold Bradley joined in the barber shop version of "Happy Birthday To You!" . . . "*Dear Captain: We missed you when you left on your vacation,*" the cute card from Willie Hubbard read. "*Please don't go away any more!*" . . . Only things missing were the balloons and ribbons that Sergeant Katz should have brought following Norman's party.

What man with 9 years, 7 months and 12 days service asked the Captain: "Can I have Moller's vacation? I have an opportunity to buy a couple of train tickets cheap?"

Best wishes to everyone's pal—Lieutenant Bill Henry—in his new job . . . Jack Feeney is taking applications for the "Ice-box Removal Squad" . . . Sergeant Paul Evers bought himself a round trip ticket between Brooklyn and Staten Island . . . And our Staten Island reporter sends in the good news that John Miller has fully recovered from a recent eye injury caused by a stray cinder . . . Also glad to hear from Staten Island that Sergeant Charlie Joseph is on the mend and expects to be back to work soon.

It is with profound regret that we received the news of the death of our former comrade Captain Thomas G. Abbey, U. S. Army Air Forces, who was killed in South America on September 12 past.

Because the details of Tom's death have not as yet been cleared by military censorship, we are unable to furnish any further information at this time. To the many fine young pilots of the U. S. Air Corps who received their flight training from Tom as well as the entire personnel of Motorcycle Precinct 2 with whom he spent fourteen years of congenial, cooperative and loyal service, the news came as a shock. New York City has truly lost one of its finest sons. We of the Department take pride in the knowledge that he was numbered within our ranks. To his beloved wife, Marie, and to his Mother and Dad, our deepest condolences are extended.

POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

Attention, 4,958,270 Women In America: Do make Katherine Gamble and Grace Kuhls tell why they're so photogenic . . . Talent scouts should see the newsreel made by the Dept. . . . How did we ever get such natural actresses in those mob scenes? . . . Estelle Meyer knows how to hold a baby—Velena Ellis does a good high hurdle—Katherine Bergin makes a lovely corpse—Minnie Gilbert screams effectively . . .

CONGRATULATIONS to our successful WAC FLORENCE KECKEISSON, of whose rise to the rank of secretary to the colonel and adjutant we were all of us proud to learn!

Hope that along with your resignation, *Freda Yourdis*, good luck attends your plans; very best wishes from your friends.

GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT to all the women who toiled overtime in the emergency; for example, *Lily F. Browne* and *Mary Shanley* for administering First Aid; *Martha Mirsberger* whose serving of coffee kept the men active despite the hours. This in Harlem.

BEST WISHES to the cheerful *Adele Lewis*, whose constant smile has so endeared her to her work-mates. Bet even the stork is happy at the prospect!

On August 7 Polw. *Eileen Johnson* introduced to a palpitating world 8 lbs. 10 ozs. of JOY by the name of *Robert Eugene!* Another Patrolman to be? (*The long-legged bird made a visit to another office, too.*)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to Lawon R. Bruce, Margaret M. Ewen, Margaret J. Beirne, Emma M. Gross, Lena Breiman, Margaret Taylor, Josephine T. Gibbons . . . Greetings also to Mary A. George, civilian, on leave.

JUVENILE AID BUREAU: BIRTHDAY JOYS to Ann M. Hauer, Labor Day, and to both Augusta M. Ludtke and Martha Wissman on the day after.

Let's shake hands for those swell shooting scores—Martha Mirsberger and Mary Ellis!

CONGRATULATIONS to the "last 10"—there are no more probationers . . .

Our Policewomen "did all right" while Joan "Beautifully Blond" Blondell autographed her photos for the boys at the Women's Military Services Club last month.

Add to our Blond Donor Honor Roll: Catherine Rosenberg.

PRIDE OF THE MONTH: He's a handsome First Lieutenant—somewhere overseas—married in June to a girl from Niagara Falls, where he graduated from the University. His mother is the glamorous detective, Mabel Leonard; we salute you!

PROOF THAT POLICEWOMEN STILL THRILL AT MEETING CITY VISITORS:

Officially: Escorting lovely lady Marines . . .

Unofficially: Unassuming ERIC LINDEN—the star's a corporal now in the Army . . .

Handsome VICTOR JORY, enthusiastic about the work of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, tells us he's read of "that progressive New York director, Mary Sullivan." (Haven't we all!) In his very charming manner, Mr. Jory expressed a desire to see the Policewomen on duty in uniform. (We'll give him a chance?) Don't rush, girls, BUT he is FASCINATING!

Friendly OLE OLSEN (of OLSEN and JOHNSON of *SONS O' FUN*) advocates, as a father, taxpayer, and business man, an increase in salary for our Uniformed Force . . . Mr. Olsen shows a rare appreciation of the hard role our Department members fill in real life; his intelligent interest in social problems is not only a tribute to his sense of perspective as a fine human being, but makes him an honor to his profession.

QUESTIONS MOST OFTEN ASKED OF OUR GALS IN UNIFORM:

At Coney Island: "You don't blame me for losing my child, do you?"

At Orchard Beach: "What branch of the service are you in?"

Primary Election Day: "How do you like tabulating?"

At Lewisohn Stadium: "Where are these seats, usher?" (Colonel McDermott, Head of Selective Service, was charmingly apologetic when he learned she was a cop.)

At Central Park Mall: "Would you care to dance?"

Answer: "No, thank you, I'm a Policewoman." Question: "Can't Policewomen dance?"

The Herald-Trib. reporter on the Grandstand at the American Legion parade is credited with asking one of our Lieutenants: "Who are the beautiful damsels in blue?" Of course, they were POLICE-WOMEN.

Did you hear about the Magistrate mistaking the Policewoman for the Fortune Teller she was arraigning? Who was upset when he discovered his mistake?

Lovely (retired Policewoman) Emma Wedemeyer visited the Bureau with her husband, who at first glance has a startling resemblance to Clark Gable. The sun-tanned Apollo is a retired Deputy Fire Chief.

Missing Persons Bureau femmes were sorry to lose Captain Stein. The rumor is the "girls" in the Dept. are clamoring to get assignments to the MPB since Lt. Cronin has been put in command. My! My!

SIGNS IN OUR CITY (verified on request): "Black Eyes Made Natural" (Bowery) . . . "Paris At A Price" (Dept. Store Ad meant to suggest clothes, not politics) . . . "We mend everything but broken heart" (East Side) . . . "Submarine Sandwiches 10¢ & 15¢" (Canal Street).

AND TO THOSE WHO CONTRIBUTED THE INFORMATION JUST READ—THANKS!

BUREAU OF CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION

Ptl. Harold E. Drake

One Tuesday evening recently the fast-moving (well, moving, anyway) B.C.I. softball team traveled to Bensonhurst where the boys in one of the most sensational games seen around these parts in months, took over the 66th Precinct to the tune of 8 to 0 . . . The game was replete with fielding gems and startling plays throughout . . . Genial Ed Ward, star receiver for the B.C.I., shone at bat (as usual) with three out of four—a home run, triple and a single . . . John Miller, who is slowly rounding into shape (what shape?), came through with a timely triple. His game afield, too, was something to marvel at . . . Frank Moore made one of the outstanding plays of the game, going out to short left and taking one over his shoulder on the dead run . . . By far the greatest performance was turned in by Arthur Hilderbrandt who allowed two hits, one of them a bit scratchy (hm!). He also contributed two timely bingles . . . Patrolman Lou Tuck, who at present is on leave from this office and serving in the armed forces, for this occasion obtained special leave to play with the team . . . As an afterthought, Legs Murphy played in the short field (nuf said). John DeBiase, who, before joining the Department gained considerable fame in the semi-pro ranks, coached the B.C.I. this game and has since been prevailed upon to take over the duties of coach permanently.

The lineup: Murphy, S. C.; Moore, 3B; Taggart, 1B; Tweed, L. F.; Bradt, S. S.; Miller, 2B; Ward, C.; Strube, C. F.; Tuck, R. F.; Hilderbrandt, P.

16TH DETECTIVE DISTRICT

Det. Paul Montgomery

There is a sleuth in the 108th Squad (*whose name cannot for obvious reasons be mentioned*) who is in quite a dilemma. Maybe the Legal Bureau can solve his problem for him. Seems said sleuth has a brother-in-law who—oh, well, it's going to be a poser for Mr. Anthony almost any Sunday night now—so why waste words on it here!

What detective in the 108th Squad held with a worried mother the conversation which follows:

Mother: "I wrote my Johnny, who is up around Port Jervis, on a vacation, several letters, but he doesn't answer them."

Detective: After getting name, address and other pertinent

information for D.D. 13, inquiries of worried mother: "What does your boy work at?"

Mother: "He is a bus boy."

Detective: "Well, you have nothing to worry about; if anything happens to him he will have his chauffeur's license on him, and you will be notified."

Mother: "How can he have a chauffeur's license? Johnny is only 15!"

Detective: "Didn't you just tell me he was a bus boy?"

Mother: "I don't mean he drives a car, I mean he works in restaurants, clean dishes, etc."

Detective: "Oh!"

47TH SQUAD

A solemn high mass of requiem for Mrs. Margaret Byrnes, mother of Detective George Byrnes, was celebrated by the Rev. Thomas J. P. Byrnes, his brother, who is assistant rector of St. John's R. C. Church, Bronx, at St. Mary's R. C. Church, 215th St. and White Plains Ave., on September 6. Mrs. Byrnes died on Thursday, September 3, after a short illness, at the age of 68. To the bereaved family our deepest sympathy is extended.

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. De Molition

Congratulations and good wishes to Patrolman Frank D. Day of Air Warden Service Headquarters, who entered the services of the United States Army on September 2, 1943.

Frank has been with the Air Warden Service since the opening of its Headquarters at 300 Mulberry Street in 1942. He has served faithfully and well under former Sixth Deputy Police Commissioner John H. Morris, now a captain in the Transportation Corps of the United States Army; Commandant D. A. Thompson and Deputy Inspector James B. Nolan, Executive Officer of the Air Warden Service.

Ptl. Day was admitted to the Bar early in 1942, and his legal training has frequently been an asset in his work.

Your friends will miss you, Frank, and we all join in wishing you good luck in your new venture.

Notes from the 15th Division:

The Precinct Warden Commanders of the 15th Division and their staffs staged some more of their brawl (ball) games at Howard Beach recently, where Acting Captain "Stonewall" Kafka's Wildcats trimmed Acting Lieutenant Henry's Gophers in a fast game by a score of 4 to 1. The game was highlighted by the stellar performance of "Stonewall" at first. We wonder why Steve Whalen doesn't draft him for the official Police team! In the second game, however, "Stonewall" crumbled and was nicknamed "Dribblefingers." Perhaps Steve Whalen shouldn't be interested. The Gophers staged a comeback, trimming the Pussycats (Wildcats of the first game) to the tune of 14 to 10. "Dribblefingers," formerly "Stonewall," blamed the holocaust on the weight of the refreshments consumed by Acting Lieutenants Menielly and Davison.

At about 8:30 P.M., on July 29, 1943, Wardens Glacy and Knispal, Sector 15, Zone B, 106th Precinct, while on patrol, observed a live wire dangling from a tree on 107th Avenue, between 129th and 130th Streets, Queens. They immediately reported the discovery to the Precinct Report Center. The Wardens, in the meantime, safeguarded the area, pending the arrival of the Emergency Units of the telephone and electric light companies.

On July 19, 1943, James Beatty, a Warden of Sector 13, Zone B, 106th Precinct, detected an odor of gas emanating from a residence. With the aid of a neighbor, a woman and child were carried to safety and artificial respiration was applied, pending the arrival of Emergency Units. Both victims responded to treatment.

The Bellerose Creepers a few Sundays ago took into camp the softball team of the Air Wardens of Sector 28, Zone C, 105th Precinct, by a score of 6 to 4 . . . Captain Boylan, who played short for the Wardens, in a drawing after the game for a live duck drew the winning number. The Skipper took his good fortune in graceful mood and explained that he had promised in the event he was successful in winning the duck he would turn it over to his good Bellerosian friend, Hughie Dunn . . . Refreshments were served during the festivities and everyone at the end went home happy—

Captain Boylan, too—even though he did arrive home three hours late for his dinner.



79th Precinct:

Evacuation and Incident Drill conducted by members of the 79th Pct. AWS on Sunday, August 1, in which 150 wardens took part, was a huge success . . . Excellent demonstrations were put on by the Light Duty Rescue Squad, commanded by Pct. Director Cecil Meyers and directed by 13th Div. Director Lyon Hariton.

Warden Sam Cooper, late of B22, met with an accident, at his place of business, during the Practice Alert of August 12, and died as a result of the injuries sustained on August 14. On the day of the funeral, 100 members of the Air Warden Service lined the street opposite the home of the late warden; six members of his sector acted as honorary pallbearers, and a Guard of Honor made up of Sector and Deputy Sector Commanders escorted the body a short distance. Taps then was sounded and all saluted—a last, sad gesture of farewell to a fine comrade.

SERVICE STATION 4

Ptl. Nutsan Bolts

Would you believe: that the shop's mascot (pussy cat) is being held responsible (according to Joe Biscotti) for what happened to the 2 glass desk-tops on the Sarge's desk last month? . . . that the neighborhood children flock to S.S. 4 to see the man with the "Buffalo Bill" outfit? (*Would Glenn Royal know anything about this?*) . . . that Charlie Schmidt says he can lick anybody his size? (*Try and find one*) . . . that Tanglefoot the 2nd is now being called the absent-minded professor? (*Can John Hardick give the reason*) . . . that now that Bill Iden is acquainted with the routine of office work it's been suggested he assist "Can't I get a Sunday off?" . . . that at last Carburetor Engineer Bob Woytisek has his own illumination? (*Why does he insist on wiping his face with that well-lubricated cap?*) . . . that when Cassidy answers the phone he invariably says, "Oh, it's YOU again?" . . . that the reason Fred Hoffman is called the Paranay Kid no one seems to know?

The voice with a smile—Ed Coughlin's . . . The voice with a cry—(?) . . . Who is the patrolman with the assimilated voice of an inspector? (*Can it be the fellow with the ding dong name?*) . . . The members of S.S. 4 wish Captain Bob Hamilton the best of luck and a long and happy life in his retirement.

MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Hal Graves

In the July issue of SPRING 3100, there appeared in this column a reference to a certain loyal racial group that, because of a misunderstanding of the term used, might have caused offense. No offense was intended, and in the future the expression referred to will not be repeated.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

With vacation days all but over, the following confidential report on the summer activities of some of our leading members is here and now respectfully submitted.

First, Captain Donnelly, who with every expectation of enjoying a delightful stay at Squire Phillip Kennedy's sumptuous Summer hideout at aristocratic Rocky Point, on Long Eyclund, was forced regretfully to cut short his visit when he found the Koke had run out. Confidentially, James, how long did you expect those three bottles to last?

Lieutenant "Smiling" John Lynch spent one of his usual high-powered vacations playing polo (his favorite sport) and riding to the hounds as a guest of a multi-millionaire friend at the fellow's 2,000 acre Summer estate in far-off New Jersey, a place famous, incidentally, for those extra double rich malted milks served in prodigious quantities by the host both before and after meals.

Lieutenant Kepko, still a bit groggy following that hectic hunting trip to the mountains where for 19 days this most genial of gents hunted vainly—for reasonable rates—as usual had his regular squawk about the way vacationers are gypped now-a-days. Hey, Emil, what did you expect for twelve smackers a week—Paul Whiteman with your meals?

Lieutenant Mooney this year didn't have the heart to leave his prize bulldog alone and for that reason he stayed in the city with the rest of the millionaires and where, incidentally, not a day passed without Tom going to the trouble of taking time out to introduce his canine pal to some new trees the hound had slipped up on in his travels. (*Editor's Note: So faithfully does Tom stick with his four-legged friend that even he pulls up sharply—every time he passes a pump!*)

Patrolman Bell, who hasn't gone anywhere yet, is dickering with the Park Department for permission while on his vacation to trap butterflies in Central Park. Bill, a true lover of Nature, has decided to lay off the squirrels this year—he having suddenly become allergic to nerts—or at least so our handsome hero claims.

Joe Farrara, our recent acquisition from the Minor Leagues, reports that he, too, had a swell vacation this year—an opportunity, Joe explained, to catch up on some of his old homework while the missus and little Joe relaxed serenely high upon a distant mountain top.

Even Civilian Cloik Cohen got the vacation bug and took time out to visit his wife's parents in Connecticut last month. To hear Milton explain it—"What's the sense of getting hogtied if you can't drop in on your in-laws for a week-end—and after you've become settled—park a week or two?"

And by all means let's not fail to record the activity up at the O'Sullivan manse where Dave's favorite wife, Annie, last month presented Dave with a Brand New Baby Boy! Of course, Dave wasn't exactly surprised and it is reasonable to assume he had an idea right along that something was cookin'. We like, too, the way Dave and Annie settled on a name for the young gent, viz. The wife's family wanted the newcomer to be called "Otto Heinrich," the while Dave held out for "Patrick Michael" . . . So they compromised on Robert!



You recognize the handsome young officer shown here, of course. You're right. He's none other than our own Bill Deneen, who posed for the picture exactly 36 years ago—on September 17, 1907, to be exact—and who last month celebrated his thirty-sixth anniversary as a member of the Police Department in a manner befitting a man who believes in doing things right, culminating in a dinner party in the beautiful "White House" room of the Waldorf and where, over the proverbial cold bottle and hot bird, we drank to his continued good health. Proud father today of four handsome sons, Bill Deneen

symbolizes gloriously the one-time rookie patrolman of another year. Again, Bill, congratulations!

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



THOMAS P. MALONE

Aliases

JOHN PATRICK
MACK and
JOHN J. MACK

DESCRIPTION—Age 48 years; height, 5 feet 11 inches; weight 185 pounds; grey eyes; black hair, grey on sides. Occupations, chauffeur, electrician and bartender.

WANTED FOR ASSAULT, ROBBERY,
BURGLARY AND GRAND LARCENY



HERMAN LIEBOWITZ

Aliases PAUL GARY, PAUL GRAY
and JIMMY DALTON

DESCRIPTION—Age 19 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 136 pounds; blue eyes; brown kinky hair; thin face; long thin nose. May be wearing United States Navy Seaman's uniform (blues). Is a deserter from United States Navy, Serial No. 3826619.



WANTED FOR
MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 155 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4:40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE CANal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



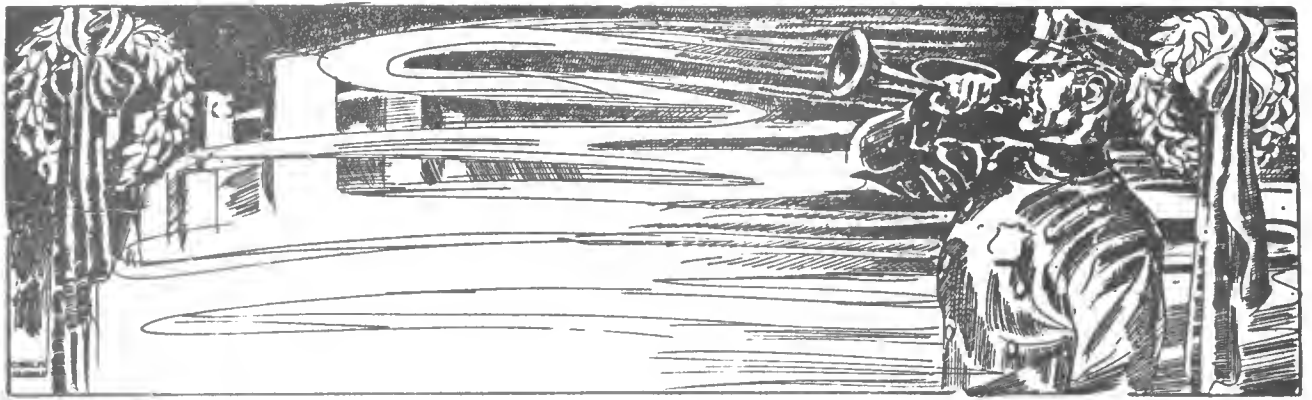
RALPH MACEROLI

Alias "THE APE"

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



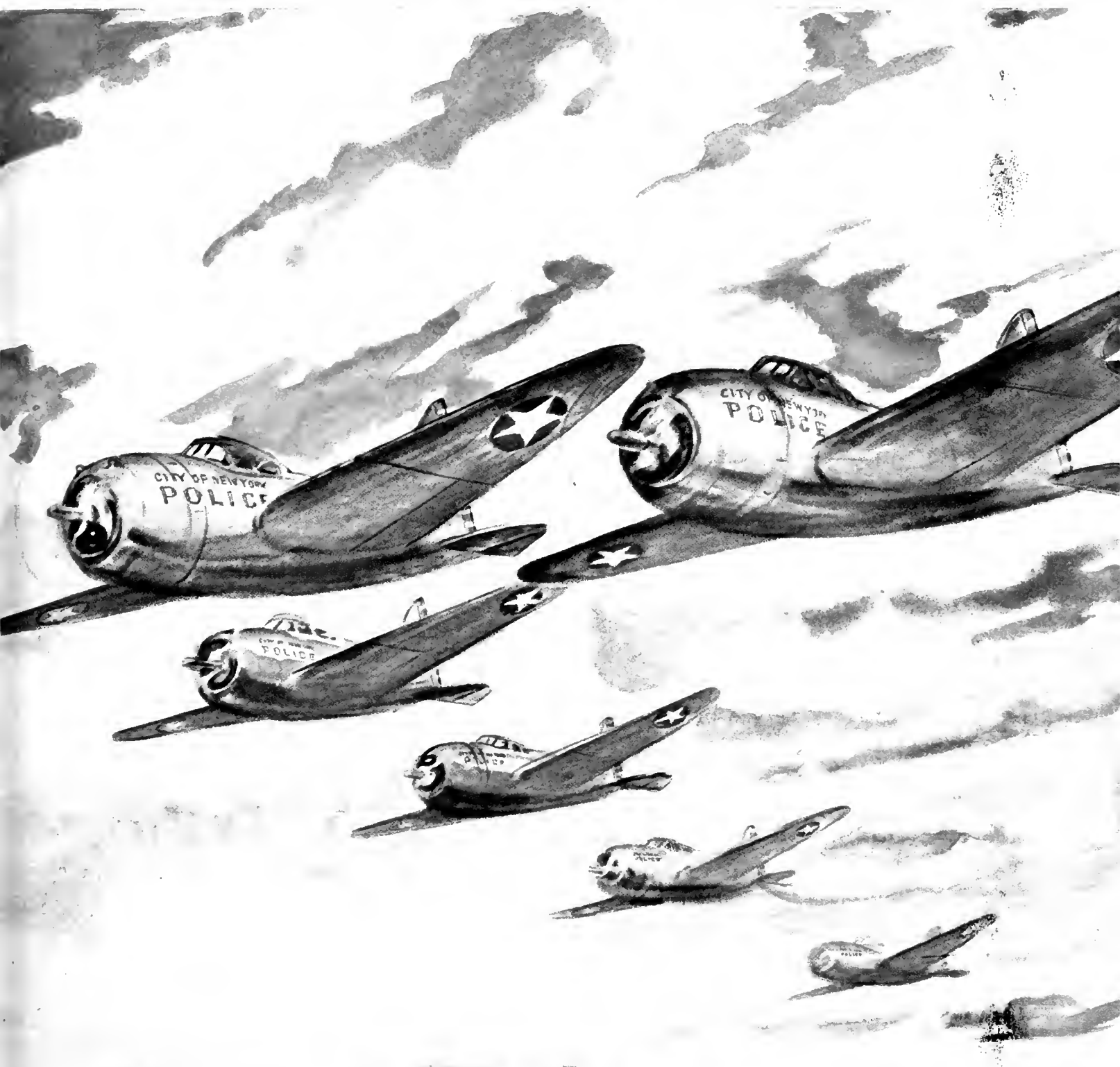
In Memoriam

Lt. Andrew Frohlin	122 Pct.	Sept. 18, 1943
Sgt. Edward J. L. Sheil	18 Pct.	Sept. 17, 1943
Sgt. Matthew J. McCormack	120 Pct.	Sept. 19, 1943
Ptl. Edward F. Britton	Motor Trans. Div.	July 29, 1943
Ptl. John W. Cunnane	102 Pct.	Aug. 5, 1943
Ptl. Eugene T. O'Connor	2 D.D.	Aug. 6, 1943
Ptl. Harry H. Roth	8 D.D.	Aug. 29, 1943
Ptl. Robert J. Devonmille	32 Pct.	Sept. 10, 1943
Ptl. Dominick Orsi	42 Pct.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Gilligan	78 Pct.	Sept. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Brophy, Jr.	112 Pct.	Sept. 23, 1943
Ret. Lt. William F. Cullen	11 Div.	Aug. 30, 1943
Ret. Lt. William H. Funston	18 Div.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ret. Lt. Henry Scherb	18 Div.	Sept. 18, 1943
Ret. Lt. Frederick S. Morris	63 Pct.	Sept. 21, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Ernest A. Glinsmann	44 Pct.	Sept. 5, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick G. Regan	32 Pct.	July 29, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William H. Crosier	Old 275 Pct.	July 29, 1943
Ret. Ptl. George W. Nicollet	14 Pct.	July 31, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Eric G. Anderson	78 Pct.	Aug. 2, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Richard Madden	61 Pct.	Aug. 5, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John Haugh	23 Pct.	Aug. 6, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Michael J. Barnes	41 Pct.	Aug. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Fred L. Wilson	83 Pct.	Aug. 13, 1943
Ret. Ptl. George B. McC. Fenton	Old 95 Pct.	Aug. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Augustine Pedersen	79 Pct.	Aug. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Emil H. Stebbins	Old Tr. B.	Aug. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William Brod	79 Pct.	Aug. 22, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William C. Hahn	Old 6 Pct.	Aug. 22, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John J. Evers	13 Pct.	Aug. 23, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward McDonald	Old 177 Pct.	Aug. 23, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Jacob Zerrenner	Old 63 Pct.	Aug. 25, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph Falke	2 Pct.	Aug. 26, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas McCarthy	Old 53 Pct.	Sept. 2, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Charles Williams	Old 38 Pct.	Sept. 2, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward T. Cody	18 Div., M.O.D.D.	Sept. 3, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph R. Kolb	22 Pct.	Sept. 6, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Michael J. Kelly	Tr. D.	Sept. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James M. Hurley	9 Pct.	Sept. 10, 1943
Ret. Ptl. George Devine	Old 152 Pct.	Sept. 12, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Charles Burkhardt	Off. Ch. Eng.	Sept. 14, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Frank M. Coffey	48 Pct.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph Peters	Old 77 Pct.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Maurice M. Cunningham	74 Pct.	Sept. 16, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Francis C. Kelleher	Old 20 Pct.	Sept. 18, 1943

Print \$100



NOVEMBER, 1943



"GOODSPEED"
P. D. N. Y.

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 14

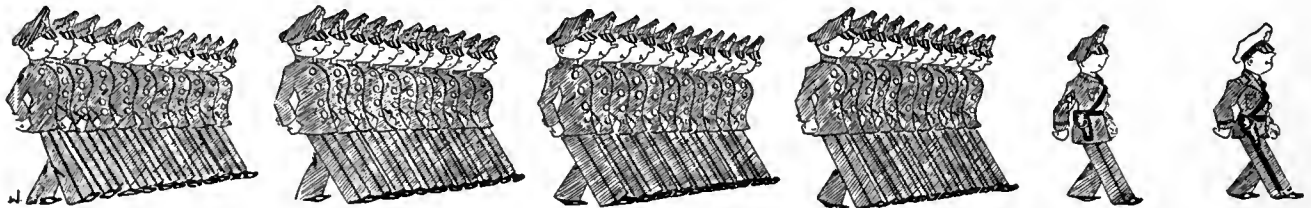
NOVEMBER, 1943

No. 9

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
First Deputy Commissioner

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
Chief Inspector

JAMES A. DE MILT, *Managing Editor*

The Third War Loan Drive

SIXTY-NINE fighter planes at a cost of \$75,000 apiece will represent the Police Department on battlefronts all over the world as the result of the campaign instituted by the Department in connection with the Third War Loan drive, the complete results and figures of which follow:

Purchased by members of the Department	\$ 357,524
Purchased by Department organizations.....	22,284
Purchased through Police Pension Fund.....	250,000
Purchased by various concerns and credited to Police Department.....	4,575,000
GRAND TOTAL	\$5,204,808

Each of these fighter planes will be marked "City of New York Police" and in addition each will carry a separate distinguishing name, a list of which follows:

LIST OF DISTINGUISHING TITLES FOR FIGHTER PLANES

Avenger	F. H. L.
Buster	Line Up
Blue Rider	Law and Order
Brass Buttons	Motor Patrol
Blaster	Midtown
Blue Eagle	Mounted

Ballistics Bureau	Manhattan
Bronx	Mayor
Bomb Squad	Machinist Mate Connolly
Blue Coat Special	Midnight Shift
Blue Knight	Modus Operandi
Brooklyn	Night Stick
Boys in Blue	Night Patrol
Commissioner	Plainclothesman
Crime Preventer	Patrol
Crusader	Patrolman
Captain	Pee Dee
Chaplain	The Persuader
Chief	Puncher
Captain Abbey	Queens
Detective	Richmond
Deputy Chief	Sergeant
Detective Division	Sky Raider
Exterminator	Spring 3100
Emergency	Sky Cop
Flying Cop	Silver Shield
Flying Night Stick	Spirit of Spring 3100
Flying Policeman	Sleuth
Fingerprinter	Tough Guy
Gum Shoe	Traffic
Gang Buster	L. J. V.
Homicide Squad	Vigilant
Inspector	Warrant Squad
Kopper	Knickerbocker
	18,000 N. Y. Cops

Introducing Acting Lieutenant Grover C. Brown

Bond Salesman Supreme

ACTING Lieutenant Grover C. Brown, commanding officer of the Forgery Squad, believes in doing things right or not at all. Or at least so we were happy to believe when Lieutenant Brown, in connection with the Department's efforts in the Third War Loan drive, turned in last month subscriptions totaling \$4,375,000.



successful bond drive in all the nation's history.

Pledges obtained by him in the Second War Loan drive and which also were credited to our Department amounted to \$2,300,000 — a total in all of \$6,675,000, every dollar of it attributable to the personal efforts of this super-salesman in furthering the participation of our Department in this the most

Probably equally as amazing is the record of Lieutenant Brown since becoming a member of the Department, on September 15, 1905, since which time he has been awarded, for extraordinary services above and beyond the call of duty, a total of 25 official citations, including one honorable mention, 9 commendations and 15 awards for excellent police duty.

In appreciation of the magnificent results obtained by him in connection with the drive, Commissioner Valentine in a letter to Lieutenant Brown, under date of October 6, 1943, wrote:

"I have been informed that during the course of the Second War Loan drive last Spring you obtained subscriptions totaling \$2,300,000 which were credited to the campaign of this Department. You now have topped this tremendous amount during the present Third War Loan drive by the amazing total of \$4,375,000 in subscriptions credited to this Department.

"Personally, and on behalf of the members of the Department, I wish to congratulate you and thank you for your efforts in behalf of our campaign. Not only the members of this Department, but every citizen of the country, is indebted to you for your splen-

did work in this patriotic cause of 'Backing the Attack.'"

SPRING 3100 is happy likewise to extend to the recipient of the above letter hearty felicitations on

this, an achievement of which he may indeed be proud.

Lieutenant Brown has been assigned to the Detective Division since 1910 and has commanded the Forgery Squad since August 5, 1940.

19th Precinct Honors Members in Service

WITH 100 uniformed members of the command standing reverently at attention, a plaque honoring the 11 members of the precinct currently serving with the armed forces was unveiled on September 15 past in the muster room of the 19th Precinct station house by Inspector Frank Fristensky, 4th Division, who, in a brief address following the dedication exercises, declared the best way to prove to those of our members today serving our country's cause on battlefronts all over the world is to purchase war bonds.

Captain Thomas A. Nielson, the precinct commander, also spoke of the obligation owed to those gallant men of our Department engaged today in this the greatest war of all times, and on behalf of the members expressed thanks to Patrolmen James Judge and Louis Salerno for the part taken by them in making the dedication of this beautiful plaque possible.

The names of those honored follow:

Sidney Rocker, John S. Kelly, George F. Behr, Jr., Richard E. Smith, Edward Farkas, Herbert C. Cantor, Robert A. McPherson, William C. Wood, John J. Cox, James P. J. Geraghty, George J. Reidy.



INSPECTOR FRISTENSKY UNVEILS HONOR ROLL

Left to right: Patrolmen Edward S. Lavin, Raymond W. Mullen, Inspector Fristensky, Captain Nielson, Patrolmen John E. Kreese, Jeremiah Murphy.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS Blood Donor Service 2 East 37th Street, New York City

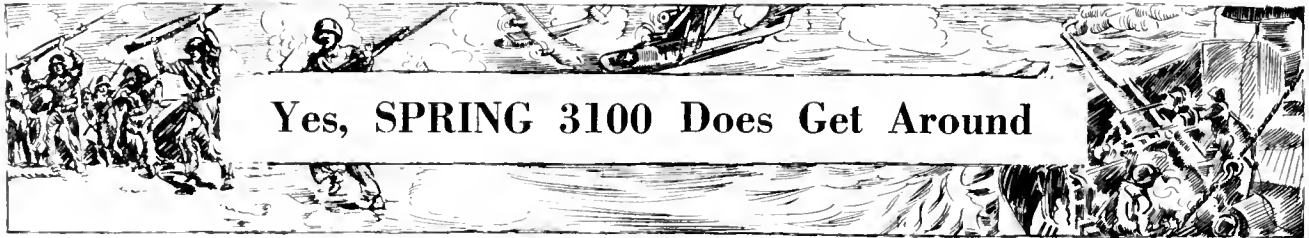
MY DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

October 22, 1943.

I have just received from Judge Irving Ben Cooper some of the lists from the Police Department on the new drive for blood donors and note that they contain the names of 3,033 policemen. They have already started coming in at the rate of 20 a day and I want you to know how very much we appreciate the splendid job being done by the Police Department on this follow-up appeal which is holding pace with the magnificent performance on the original appeal made a year ago.

The arrangements made by your department in sending the policemen here have worked out splendidly and with a minimum of effort on the part of the Blood Donor Service. It is not only inspiring to us but to a great many other donors who remark the fact that they always see policemen in here who find time to give a donation with all the other hard work they have to do.

Very best wishes,
Sincerely,
EARLE BOOTHE,
Director, Blood Donor Service.



Yes, SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE IN THE SO. PACIFIC

September 29, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I want to express to you and to the Department my thanks for sending me SPRING 3100. Receiving it is both a joy and a comfort, made doubly so by the fact that reading matter of any kind is so scarce out here in this part of the world, where there are no stores of any description—just jungles, natives, and still more jungles.

WARREN A. ROGERS,
Warrant Officer, U.S.N.R.
Building & Repair Bur.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SO. PACIFIC A.P.O. 7051, P. M., San Francisco, Calif.

September 13, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I would like to take this means of not only thanking you sincerely for your faithful sending to me of SPRING 3100 each month but also to tell you of the great pleasure I get reading each issue through—from cover to cover. And its use does not end there. It is passed along among the boys, all of whom find equally as much enjoyment browsing through its pages. Again, thanks.

PVT. WALTER STANKOWSKI,
Patrolman, Police Academy.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.

September 14, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

This is to acknowledge the continued receipt of SPRING 3100, one of the links in the chain of friendships that still connects me with the Police Department and reminds me, too, that I still am a New Yorker. Reading it each month keeps me in touch with the various activities of the Department and of its members, and believe me when I say that the continued receipt of SPRING 3100 is to me a matter of vital importance.

Regards to all.

EDWARD BLASIE, S.C. 1/c,
Patrolman, 90th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN SICILY A.P.O. 777, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

August 30, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

May I take this occasion to thank the staff of SPRING 3100 for the regularity with which SPRING 3100 has been reaching me over here. It's hard to explain what it means to be able to receive news of the "old gang." It's a mixture of emotions, good and bad. We get a kick reading of those who receive well-earned promotions—and a tinge of sadness when we read of the death of an old comrade. We have the same condition here in Sicily. I was fortunate enough to be attached to an American division that came in with the invasion forces on landing barges on the morning of July 10 last. We had our share of the fireworks—bombing from the air, artillery shell fire, snipers and machine gunning—under all of which we saw many of our comrades fall. It's tough—but that is war.

Again, many thanks. Regards to all.

1st Lieutenant PATRICK J. PETERSON,
Acting Captain, A.W.S.

SOMEWHERE AT SEA Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100: August 3, 1943.

Just a few lines to thank you for sending me SPRING 3100 each month. The magazine makes no small contribution towards relieving that homesick feeling, and it is difficult for me to find adequate words with which to express my sincere appreciation.

Please give my best regards to all.

JOHN LENOX, Fireman 1/c,
Detective, 6th D.D.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.

August 31, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Many thanks for SPRING 3100 which has been catching up with me regularly the past ten months. Located now in a spot where I never did expect further copies to reach me, you can well imagine the thrill when, despite the distances involved, good old SPRING 3100 never fails to come through. That I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Editor, need hardly be said.

FRANK EDWARD BERMEI, Mo.M.M. 1/c,
Auto Mech., C.M.R.S.



A VIEW OF THE EXERCISES IN CITY HALL PARK

Commencement Exercises

Graduations, Inductions and Promotions Feature Ceremony at City Hall

“YOU MEN who come into the Department now assume your duties in a most difficult and trying time,” Mayor LaGuardia told his listeners at the commencement exercises held on the afternoon of Tuesday, September 21, before a gathering of 2,000 persons in the Plaza fronting City Hall. “It’s not going to be easy—everyone must work harder now,” the Mayor said.

The ceremonies included also the promotion of two lieutenants to captain and the elevation of ten patrolmen to the rank of sergeant; also the graduation of 305 probationary patrolmen and the swearing in of 55 recruits, last of the roster of eligibles available from the existing list for patrolman, promulgated a little over a year ago, on September 16, 1942, and which contained at the time of its issuance approximately 1,700 names.

“You are the new type of sergeant—field officers—” the Mayor told the men newly promoted to that rank. “For ten years I have been insisting we get away from

the old idea that when a patrolman became a sergeant he sat at a desk and grew fat in a certain part of his anatomy. You have noticed, I am sure, that under the new Army regulations the officers are armed with rifles and are filed in with the ranks. It is the duty of an officer to be with his men in combat, and the services rendered daily by you men of the Police Department come under the heading of combat duty. You are not going to get much patrolling out of your men on a hard cold night if they know the sergeants and lieutenants are some place taking it easy in a warm room. That’s not the right kind of leadership.”

For the two newly promoted captains no instructions were needed, the Mayor said. “Because if they were,” he told them, “you would not have been promoted today. I join with the Commissioner in pointing out that in your new rank you assume great responsibilities, and that you must provide leadership and inspiration to your men.”

Manpower Situation Now Serious

Addressing the graduates, the Mayor said he was very happy indeed to see 305 out of the original class of 320 graduate.

"This is quite an addition," the Mayor declared, "a much needed addition to our strength at this time. As the Commissioner stated, the list is exhausted, and because there have been some willful misstatements made by cheap politicians, I want to inform you now that all during the life of this list—and it was a list of splendid candidates—there were no refusals of appointment. A great many were taken from us through the draft and others we could not appoint because of their employment in essential services. But there were no refusals. The situation now is extremely serious. I worry about it. And while the responsibility is great on your Commissioner, it is greater on me, because besides the shortage in the Police and Fire Departments we are reaching a dangerous and critical situation in our rapid transit system, also in our hospitals.

"I said before and I say now," the Mayor asserted in pointing out that the national system in these times of recruitment and drafting must necessarily take into consideration the whole of the national picture, "that the direction of the Selective Service, in Washington, has been most unimaginative, and that if they continue the way they are going they will soon be in the same helpless, hapless, hopeless situation as the O.P.A.

"I intend to present the picture of American cities to Congress at an early date. I am not going to take issue with anything that responsible officials and officers of the Army or Navy may ask for. That's for Congress to decide. But I shall present a true picture. In addition to the hundreds of men that were lost to us from this list there are over 700 patrolmen of the New York City Police Department in the military service now, and if the present plan to draft married men and fathers up to the age of 38 is carried through, it will involve no less than 6,492 men in our Police Department. The same ratio holds true in other of our essential departments of the city. I believe there is a solution and I don't think it is difficult. But the entire situation must be taken into consideration in deciding the importance involved."

While Our Men Give Their All

Deploring the tendency on the part of some people to minimize the hazards of the situation—and this despite the fact our men today are fighting—and dying—on battlefronts all over the world, there yet are those who will watch the clock and complain of a few minutes overtime, he declared.

"The boys in the submarines—in our air service and on the battlefronts—are working overtime and risking their lives," the speaker said. "They do not sleep in bed between two snowy sheets in comfort. Their bed is death. And they're not complaining—at \$50 a month—and taking it cheerfully—an inspiration and example to the entire world!"

The Evils of Gambling

Turning to the subject of gambling, the Mayor reminded the newcomers to the ranks that while the city provides for them a good salary upon becoming

full-fledged patrolmen, they nevertheless cannot afford to gamble.

"I cannot and I get more salary than you do—because anyone who gambles loses," he informed them. "Everyone, that is, except the tinhorn bookmakers—whom the suckers feed. You men cannot have any friendship with these tinhorns. I am sorry, but you cannot. The only contact you can have with them is through the end of your nightstick. You have had the example, men. The decent, law-abiding men and women of this city will not tolerate any friendship or acquaintanceship between any of its officials and these racketeers. As I said, you have had an example of that within the last few days. That in itself is cause for dismissal. It cannot be tolerated. It is dangerous medicine not only while you are in the Department but even after retiring—and the courts may have an opportunity to pass upon that before long. If it is discovered that a member of the Police Department is associating with racketeers and gamblers, men who deal in commercialized vice, they are all together; or if immediately upon retirement he is found associating with or employed by them, it justifies a very thorough investigation on the part of the city."

In closing the Mayor on behalf of the City of New York expressed his thanks to the Police Commissioner "and your splendid staff of officers and men for the efficient services you are giving to your city.

"I know it is hard and trying, but it is hard on all of us. These are difficult times. Your city appreciates what you are doing. You are keeping up the fine tradition of the Department and lifting its standards every day."

Commissioner Valentine in the course of his remarks reminded the newly promoted men that they are now commanding officers and that by their conduct and example the men under them will be weighed—"because, if your conduct is not good, theirs will not be good. You are their advisors as well as their supervisors. Treat them kindly. Don't nag decent men. Don't nag anybody. The decent men need little supervision. Concentrate instead on those who are liable to bring disgrace not only on themselves but on you—on your family—your Department—and your city."

Symbols of Authority

Explaining to the graduates that as representatives of the Police Department they symbolize authority—also that no other employees of the city come in daily contact with our people as frequently as do our policemen, it behooves them, he declared, to remember that as police officers, not only do they symbolize Father Knickerbocker but the efficiency of the municipality and the discipline of our Department as well.

"Be careful of your associates," the Commissioner warned. "Remember that you are still on probation and that until the expiration of the six-month period you can, if your conduct is unsatisfactory to the Police Commissioner, be dropped—and there is no court in the world that can under our laws reinstate you. Please remember that."

Reminding the men that in connection with their duties they will be fraternizing with men and women serving the city as members of the various units in the huge emergency organization set up in this city by the Mayor—air raid wardens, auxiliary patrolmen,

etc.—he asked them to remember in their contacts with these various persons that they are serving as volunteers—that they are giving of their time and labors to the city without cost. “Please remember that,” the Commissioner said. “Don’t antagonize them. You have a job to do. Perform your duties in a kindly, patient and tactful manner.”

The Third War Loan Drive

In closing the Commissioner appealed for the cooperation and support of all of the members of the Department in bringing to a successful conclusion the participation of the Department in the Third War Loan drive.

“This time we are going after fighter planes,” the Commissioner informed them. “They cost \$75,000 apiece and we already have a subscription from the Police Pension Fund sufficient to purchase a squadron of three. I am confident we can have at least four of these squadrons of three and I am confident also that this Department when the campaign is over will be known and represented all over the world by these fighter planes, each of them bearing the legend “City of New York Police,” in addition to individual names such as the “Flying Nightstick,” “Homicide Squad” and other departmental inspired titles of this type.”

Thanking the members of the Department for their splendid cooperation in the last war bond drive, the Commissioner declared he knows very well they will duplicate their efforts in the new drive currently under way and that “we will go over the top with four squadrons of fighter planes—at least.”

Mayor LaGuardia in the course of the proceedings

made the usual award of a regulation service revolver to the three probationary patrolmen obtaining highest marks in their training school course, and likewise to the probationer obtaining highest rating in shooting. The recipients of the awards, all of whom were presented to the city’s chief executive by Commissioner Valentine, were:

HIRAM C. BLOOMINGDALE TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman James A. Guishard, who attained the highest general average in all subjects.

MAYOR’S TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Earl J. Campazzi, second highest average.

POLICE COMMISSIONER’S TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Irving J. Klein, third highest average.

MASBACK TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman James A. Guishard, who attained highest marks in shooting.

The list of promotions follows:

TO CAPTAIN

Bernard I. Connors, Mounted Squadron 2; William J. Cowan, Borough Headquarters Squad, Bronx.

TO SERGEANT

Edmund DiGiacomo, 79th Pct.; Irving W. Dribben, 3rd Pct.; James B. Griffin, 42nd Pct.; Robert G. W. Reimer, 112th Pct.; Peter F. Kenny, Jr., 83rd Pct.; Thomas F. Gordon, Jr., 30th Pct.; Isaac Price, 26th Pct.; Frank J. Crimmins, 25th Pct.; Leo V. Doyle, 23rd Pct.; Eitel F. Milde, 46th Pct.

GRADUATES

PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN

- | | | | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Abolafia, Morris | Brunetti, Dominick J. | Curol, Bernard E. | Freeman, James B. | Hunerberg, Isaac A. |
| Allen, William D. | Buccino, James R. | Czarnowski, Casimir | Friedman, Meyer M. | Hurley, Robert J. |
| Anzalone, Anthony | Bushel, Peter | Daczynski, Marion V. | Fuccillo, Joseph G. | Iannuzzi, Louis R. |
| Argenziano, Frank | Callahan, Edward C. | Danna, Louis J. | Gallagher, Francis J. | Innes, Edward F. |
| Ashe, John S. | Camoia, Gennario N. | Dawkins, Raymond J. | Garber, Harold | Iverse, Iver |
| Atwell, John V. | Campazzo, Earl J. | *Deegan, Edward J. | Gardner, Royal C. | Jaeger, Nathan |
| Au, Alfred R. | Campbell, Michael J. | Denny, Lester F. | Gasparino, Anthony N. | Janicke, Edward L. |
| Barnett, Saul | Cantwell, John J. | DeRoock, John L. | Gillespie, John E. | Johnson, Joseph O. |
| Barry, Arthur A. | Carboy, William P. | DeSerio, Vito T. | Gilliamson, James J. | Jones, Arnold K. |
| Bartul, John J. | Carey, John J. | Desmond, Walter T. | Gimmelli, Alfonso L. | Jordan, Joseph P. |
| Bashen, John C. | *Casey, Edward R. | Doemer, Charles H. | Glickman, Edward | Joyce, Edmond J. |
| Baxt, Norton | Cash, William R. | Donohue, Francis J. | Goldberg, Joseph L. | Kabat, Miro J. |
| Beale, Richard L., Jr. | Cavorley, Michael E. | Dore, Robert J. | Goldstein, Arthur | Kane, Henry |
| Behr, Edward | Christman, William F. | Dorfman, Lester | Gray, Raymond P. | Kane, James J. |
| Bergbuchler, George J. | Cikutovich, John J. | Dorosewicz, Stanley F. | Greco, Peter S. | Katz, Leon W. |
| Bergstein, Irving E. | Cinquemani, Michael | Driscoll, John F. | Groneveldt, Charles N. | Kearney, Philip F. |
| Bernstein, Samuel | Clark, Hobart W. | Drought, William F. | Guishard, James A. | Kehoe, Michael L. |
| Bersin, Victor M. | Cleva, John A. | Duggan, Francis M. | Gumbs, Albert E. | Keiley, Michael J. |
| Bishop, William J. | Cofone, Daniel A. | Duggan, John | Guthartz, Barnett | Kellaher, Hubert J. |
| Blum, Morton | Cohen, Seymour | Engel, David C. | Hackett, Basil C. | Kelly, William J. |
| Bockhold, George | Colligan, George F. | Engel, Edward A. | Harris, Robert J. | Keys, Arthur G. |
| Boeskay, John | Collinson, Edward R. | Erny, Edward E. | Hasper, William F. | Killerin, James G. |
| Boris, Solomon | Cooper, Cornelius H. | Fiore, James M. | Hawley, Francis L. | Klatt, Harry R. |
| Brenker, Sol | Cornetta, Rocco | Flagg, Lacey P. | Heck, Joseph J. | Klein, Charles R. |
| Brenner, Carl N. | Cotter, Nicholas J. | Fountain, James F. | Heim, Thomas J. | Klein, Irving J. |
| Brimberg, Michael | Covello, John | Fox, Louis J. | Herman, Samuel | Kloska, Adolph |
| Brophy, Albert W. | Cronin, John A. | Fox, Michael J. | Hetzal, Andrew P. | Knoblock, Meyer M. |
| Brown, Joseph H. | Cronin, John J. | Frank, Leo | Hetzko, Clifford F. | Knochel, George W. |
| Brown, Kenneth M. | Cullen, Raymond J. | Freely, James J. | Hughes, Joseph W. | Koenigsberg, Benjamin |

* Military Service Bureau.

- Kossoff, Lewis
Kowalski, Frank
Kruser, Roy H., Jr.
Kutzing, William F.
Lally, Martin H.
Laub, Leonard
Lemerise, Joseph E., Jr.
Leonard, Charles J.
Leventhal, Sam
Lcvy, Albert J.
Lipschitz, Louis
Liuzzi, Angelo
Logan, John J.
Lubawsky, Paul
Lucca, Vincent J.
Lucchese, Roger
Luskin, Herman
McBride, Joseph E.
McCaffrey, John T.
McCarron, Michael J.
McCrudden, John J.
McDermott, John D.
*McGeough, James P.
McGrath, Luke J.
*McKay, Daniel
McKeon, Joseph H.
McPherson, John J.
Maguire, Martin T.
Maguire, Thomas A.
Mandel, John C.
Maraz, Alexander
Marcazzolo, Matthew
Mason, Hugh
Maturro, Charles R.
- Methe, Charles F.
Miller, Ben
Millington, Leslie S.
Milo, Peter
Monaco, Vincent G.
Montemarano, Michael F.
Montreuil, John L.
Moore, Sanford J.
Morgan, Charles E.
Moshier, Albert M.
Mulvihill, Leo J.
Manson, Arthur P.
Munson, James M.
Murphy, Charles J.
Murphy, James W.
Murphy, Thomas F.
Nash, Henry R.
Nastasi, Albert
Nelson, Simon P.
Neuendorf, William
Newman, Thomas W.
Novello, Vincent J.
O'Boyle, Matthew P.
O'Brien, Edward J.
O'Connor, Edward J.
O'Conner, Leo J.
O'Donohue, George M.
O'Keefe, Daniel J.
Oliver, Matthew
Olsen, Albert J.
Olsen, Hildor E.
O'Neil, John T.
O'Shaughnessy, Michael
Ostrander, George O.
- Palmatier, William E.
Paparesta, Michael A.
Payne, Neville B.
Payne, Thomas M.
Pelletier, Robert E.
Petrucci, Domenico R.
Pilon, Francis J.
Pitchenick, Arthur I.
Powers, Francis E.
Pretorius, Thomas J.
Prinz, Joseph R.
Quigg, Harold R.
Quin, Jeffrey J.
Quinn, Daniel J.
Quinn, James B.
Rehberg, Albert F.
Reilly, Robert E.
Reinecke, John W.
Reiter, Elias
Rigoulot, Gilbert H.
Rissone, Louis F.
Robins, Herman L.
Rodgers, Samuel A.
*Romanick, Louis
Romano, Santo
Rooney, James J.
Rose, Willard L.
Rosenberg, Abraham J.
Rosenfeld, Martin
Rose, Walter
Rouge, Julius J.
Rube, Wolfred
Rubinfeld, Samuel
Russo, William F.
- Ryan, Patrick J.
Ryan, Walter A.
Sabini, Vincent
Sagar, James
Salomone, Anthony W.
Salvia, John
Salzman, Murray
Sand, Samuel L.
Santimays, George A.
Sardegna, Joseph
Scanlon, John F.
Scaringe, William V.
Scelzo, Anthony R.
Schaffer, Harold
Schipano, Virgil C.
Schnecke, Henry
Schroeder, Joseph C.
Schwam, Robert H.
Schwartz, Aaron
Schwarz, William R.
Scott, James M.
Sherman, Harold
Silverstein, Alexander
Simcox, George W.
Smith, Alfred E.
Smith, Raymond E.
*Somma, Joseph S.
Sosis, Zachary
Sotinsky, Stanley A.
Stacom, William J.
Stern, Irving
Stewart, Robert R.
Tancrel, Edwin M.
Taylor, Paul H.
- Thomas, Leroy J.
Ticknor, Abraham
Tomaszewski, Paul
Tomaszewicz, Stanley P.
Tracy, Charles J.
Tricomi, Albert C.
Trimingham, Vincent A.
Triolo, Michael A.
Turner, Archie C.
Urband, Selwyn
Vail, Michael W. F.
Valenza, Frank J.
Vergano, Peter P.
Verzyl, Walter
Volz, Philip H.
Waddell, Earl S.
Walsh, David T.
*Walsh, Thomas P.
Walters, Kenneth J.
Warsawsky, Sidney
Weiss, Irving
Weiss, Kenneth J.
Wettje, Henry W.
White, George M.
Wilkowski, Felix
Wipper, Daniel J.
Witkus, Peter J.
Young, Roy H.
Zacka, Peter
Zambri, Charles C.
Zane, Lloyd

* Military Service Bureau.

N. Y. City Police Garrison Honors Gen. MacArthur

PATROLMAN James M. Callahan, Traffic Precinct F, in his capacity as historian of New York City Police Garrison No. 3100, Army-Navy Union, in a letter to Gen. Douglas MacArthur, under date of August 16, 1943, notified the famous warrior, who is himself a Past Commander of New York Garrison No. 194, that he had been selected by the Police Garrison to receive the Gold Medal of the Army-Navy Union, the highest honor within the province of the organization to bestow. This in recognition of the heroic contribution by Gen. MacArthur to the cause of the Allied nations in the present war.

This will be the eighth award of this medal in the long history of the organization, Patrolman Callahan explained, the other recipients being President Franklin D. Roosevelt, Gen. John J. Pershing, Gen. Payton C. March, Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox, F.B.I. Director J. Edgar Hoover, Coast Guardsman Cullen, who interrupted the landing of the German saboteurs in 1942, and the Unknown Soldier.

Gen. MacArthur's reply, dated August 30, 1943, follows:

**GENERAL HEADQUARTERS
SOUTHWEST PACIFIC AREA
Office of the Commander-in-Chief**

30 August, 1943.

**Mr. J. M. Callahan, Historian,
New York City Police Garrison 3100.**

Dear Mr. Callahan:

I appreciate more than I can say the rare honor of being selected to receive the Gold Medal of the Army-Navy Union. It is a distinction which I shall always treasure.

During the World War, the 165th Infantry, formerly the 69th New York Regiment, served in my command and I recall that it contained a number of the members of the Police Department.

I am sorry that I do not recall the exact date of my service as an officer of New York Garrison 194. The records of the Garrison I am sure will give you the necessary data.

With renewed thanks and appreciation,
Most cordially,
DOUGLAS MacARTHUR.

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN, SEPTEMBER, 1913

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS

Automobile Mechanic	3	Lifeguard	2
Assembler, Instrument	1	Locksmith	1
Bartender	2	Longshoreman	2
Bench Hand	2	Machine Operator	3
Bookkeeper	1	Machinist	1
Bottle Dealer	1	Machinist Helper	3
Brakeman	1	Maintenance Man	5
Bus Boy	2	Manager, Assistant	1
Bus Operator	7	Manager, Credit	1
Butcher	2	Manager, Office	1
Cabinet Maker	1	Manager, Store	2
Carpenter	1	Mate, Tugboat	1
Cashier	1	Mechanic, Bench	3
Chauffeur	18	Metal Polisher	1
Checker	2	Motorman	2
Chipper	2	Ordnance Man, Navy	3
Clerk, Auditing	1	Packer	7
Clerk, General	33	Painter	1
Clerk, Law	1	Paper Handler	1
Clerk, Payroll	1	Physical Instructor	2
Clerk, Postal	3	Pipefitter	4
Clerk, Receiving	3	Plumber	4
Clerk, Shipping	12	Polisher	1
Clerk, Stock	15	Porcelain Presser	1
Clerk, Store	1	Power Press Operator	1
Coppersmith	1	Printer	5
Counterman	2	Production Man, Newspaper ..	1
Crane Operator	1	Purchasing Agent	1
Cutter, Fur	1	Rigger	2
Deck Hand	1	Salesman	21
Diver's Helper	1	Sales Manager	1
Draftsman	2	Sewing Machine Operator	2
Electrician	7	Sheet Metal Operator	4
Elevator Operator	5	Shipfitter	2
Factory Worker	1	Special Patrolman	1
Fingerprint Technician	1	Steamfitter's Helper	2
Fireman, F. D., N. Y. C.	1	Stenographer-Typist	2
Fireman, Railroad	2	Superintendent, Asst.	1
Floorman, Dept. Store	1	Tabulating Operator	1
Freight Assorter	2	Tailor	1
Fruit Merchant	1	Textile Examiner	2
Garageman	1	Timekeeper	1
Guard	9	Tinsmith	1
Guard, Customs	5	Towerman	1
Ironworker	1	Truck Driver	5
Inspector, Material	5	Tunnel Worker	1
Investigator, Legal	1	Typewriter Mechanic	1
Laborer	7	Waiter	1
Landscape Architect	1	Welder	3
Lathe Operator	2	Window Cleaner	1
Letter Carrier	4	Wool Sample Maker	1

COUNTRIES OF BIRTH

U. S. A.	294
British West Indies	1
Canada	4
Canal Zone, Panama	1
Czecho-Slovakia	1
England	1
Germany	1
Ireland	5
Italy	2
Scotland	2

RESIDENCE BOROUGHS

Brooklyn	107
Bronx	65
Queens	95
Manhattan	38
Richmond	7

SOCIAL CONDITION

Married	281
Single	31
Average Age	27 years
Average Height	5 ft. 10½ ins.
Average Weight	176 lbs.
Attended High School	288
Attended College	43

DEGREES

B.A.	2
B.S.	4
B.B.A.	1
LL.B.	1

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

	<i>Speak</i>	<i>Write</i>	<i>Trans- late</i>
Croatian	1
Czech	1	..	1
French	3	3	3
German	7	3	5
Italian	21	4	7
Jewish	11	2	5
Polish	6	1	1
Spanish	2	1	..
Ukrainian	1

PHIL REGAN

FORMER PATROLMAN PHIL REGAN has resumed broadcasting on KNX (Columbia) Monday thru Friday on Fletcher Wiley's "Home Front Reporter" program. This feature, broadcast every week day in cooperation with the Office of War Information and other government

agencies, brings news from Washington of all home activities. It goes over 118 CBS stations, coast to coast.

Regan's absence from the air the past three years has been due to picture commitments and conflicting dates have prevented him from contracting to appear on any network radio program. He has, however, made guest appearances on nearly all of the big radio shows of the past five years and is known to radio fans as the romantic singer of songs.

THE Police Commissioner in recent orders announced 205 awards to members of the Department for valor in the performance of duty. The names of those cited follow:

FOR VALOR

HONORABLE MENTION



Sergeant James J. McGann, Shield No. 413, Traffic Precinct L. At about 4 p.m., March 7, 1943, while on duty in radio motor patrol car, heard shots in the vicinity of 121 Henry Street, Manhattan, where three armed men had attempted to perpetrate a holdup of a club and had discharged their revolvers when they were refused admittance to the premises. Sergeant McGann immediately proceeded to the scene. Upon seeing the radio car, the gunmen scattered and fled.

Leaving the radio car, Sergeant McGann pursued one of the gunmen and fired a warning shot when he refused to halt. During the chase the gunman fired two shots at Sergeant McGann, who was unable to return the shots because of people in the line of fire, but the Sergeant overtook and disarmed him. The second man escaped through the crowd which had gathered, while the third bandit discarded a revolver and fled into premises 162 Henry Street, where he was apprehended by other officers. Both of the men apprehended were on parole at the time.

Patrolman Leslie H. Carroll, Shield No. 19658, 32nd Precinct (was Probationary Patrolman at time of occurrence). At about 11:50 p.m., March 20, 1943, while on patrol, observed two men fleeing from a drug store at 2630 Eighth Avenue, Manhattan, in which they had committed a holdup. Patrolman Carroll overtook them and as they raised their hands, a revolver fell to the street, whereupon one of the bandits quickly retrieved it and fired at the Officer, a shot passing through his uniform cap. Patrolman Carroll returned the fire, killing his assailant. Meanwhile, the other man fled, but was captured by another Officer, who was attracted by the shots. Both men were identified as the perpetrators of a holdup of a liquor store earlier the same night in which they fired shots at the proprietor.



Patrolman Leo Miller, Shield No. 7677, 18th Precinct. At about 4:20 a.m., March 7, 1943, while assigned to raided premises in a hotel at 208 West 56th Street, Manhattan, was informed by a guest that he and a companion had been held up in their room by three gunmen, who had just left the premises. Patrolman Miller gave chase, overtook the men and ordered them to submit to arrest, whereupon they scattered and fled. The Officer fired a warning shot but the men continued to run. One of the bandits suddenly wheeled and fired pointblank at the officer, striking him in the right mastoid bone and knocking him to the ground. As the officer regained his feet and shot at the bandit, he was again wounded in the left leg. He continued firing at his assailant and fatally wounded him with shots in the chest and abdomen. The deceased had a long criminal record. Patrolman Miller was on sick report 41 days.

COMMENDATION

INSPECTOR

John W. Sutter, Div. Nat'l Defense.

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

Eugene J. McGuinness, Edward Powers, Div. Nat'l Defense; George McNulty, M.O. 18th Div.

SERGEANTS

Francis T. Cassidy, 14th Pct.; William C. Wilson, 32nd Pct.; James Mannion, 17th Pct.; James J. McGuire, 15th Pct.

DETECTIVES

Edward J. Cronley, Thomas L. Farrell, M.O. 18th Div.; Thomas P. Sullivan, Herman Levine, James S. Hayden, Safe & Loft Sqd.; Leo Steiner, John J. O'Brien, 9th Sqd.; Gilbert V. Cloonan, 90th Sqd.; Cornelius A. Carroll, 24th Sqd.; Joseph L. Maguire, John P. O'Shea, 5th D.D.; John P. Maxwell, Robert F. McCarthy, Jr., 11th D.D.; George

J. Maguire, John J. Gannon, 2nd D.D.; William T. Mulvihill, Bur. Lost Ppty.; William J. McGonegal, 16th D.D.; Thomas L. Kenney, 11th D.D.; William F. O'Brien, 72nd Sqd.; Adam J. Redenburg, Thomas H. Neary, 19th Sqd.; Peter E. Sweeney, Hom. Sqd. Man.; Clifford Smith, 120th Sqd.; John F. Ellis, William C. Mara, 42nd Sqd.; Peter E. Sweeney, George J. Swander, Hom. Sqd. Man.; Josephine C. Freer, Mary E. Graham, Pickpocket Sqd.; James J. McDonnell, Peter A. Naton, 20th Sqd.

PATROLMEN

John J. O'Connor, Joseph D. Torre, Div. Nat'l Defense; William H. McIntyre, M.O. 18th Div.; Herbert R. Thobae, 32nd Pct.; Frank A. Deady, 15th Pct.; Solomon Bellinoff, 90th Pct.; William Schettino, 25th Pct.; John J. Casey, 11th D.D.; John S. Brennan, 2nd D.D.; John L. Och, 16th D.D.; Thomas J. O'Brien, 7th Pct.; Milton Eichelbaum, 42nd Pct.; Edward J. Wengolin, 4th Pct.; James Devaney, 19th Pct.; Sebastian Alfonso, 48th Pct.; Edward B. Doherty, Vito S. Ferrara, 110th Pct.; John C. Kleinegris, Edward J. Hartmann, 30th Pct.; Peter E. Eagan, Eugene M. Tonry, Jr., 17th Pct.; Jacob Strober, 20th Pct.; Martin G. Roche, Arthur L. Valentine, 23rd Pct.; John C. Kleinegris, Edward J. Hartmann, 30th Pct.; Joseph F. Dalton, Edward H. Heitmann, 13th Pct.; Russell Lawrence, Charles A. Noyer, 108th Pct.; William F. Bernstorff, Frank J. Vopelak, 112th Pct.; William Galvin, Tr. L.; John Urf, Thomas M. Naughton, 44th Pct.; Martin L. Zylko, 23rd Pct.; Benjamin Tolopka, 32nd Pct.; Fred Smol, 108th Pct.

EXCELLENT POLICE DUTY

ACTING CAPTAIN

Raphael M. DeMartino, 13th D.D.

LIEUTENANTS

James Sabatino, M.O. Queens; James C. McNally, 62nd Sqd.; Joseph Buck, 23rd Sqd.; Joseph Buck, 23rd Sqd.

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

Joseph F. Leary, 80th Sqd.; Arthur F. Giddings, 66th Sqd.; John P. Faughnan, Gr. Jury Sqd. Man.; William L. Hayden, 75th Sqd.; Bernard Gunson, 6th Sqd.; William C. Seubert, 6th D.D.

SERGEANTS

Francis D. J. Phillips, 67th Pct.; Francis T. Cassidy, 14th Pct.; Bernard Schaefer, 92nd Pct.; Ernest O. Scheyder, 24th Pct.; Francis D. J. Phillips, 67th Pct.; Salvatore R. Loprete, 30th Pct.; Dennis F. Casey, Emil D. Sardonelli, 42nd Pct.; John V. Halk, 42nd Pct.; Patrick McMackin, 77th Pct.; David J. Gerrity, 68th Pct.

DETECTIVES

James L. Cahill, Fred Brandt, 80th Sqd.; Theodore R. Burger, 103rd Sqd.; George R. Campbell, 103rd Sqd.; Thomas J. Hannon, George J. McGowan, Thomas F. McCauley, 62nd Sqd.; Edmond J. Slattery, Thomas P. Mulligan, George Maurer, Jr., 23rd Sqd.; Salvatore F. Innella, Edmond J. Slattery, William H. Ritzmann, 23rd Sqd.; Cesare Bonanno, Edward Basch, 66th Sqd.; James M. Cashman, William J. Colbert, Eugene F. Collins, Grand Jury Sqd. Man.; Hugh A. Burns, Frank E. Gilligan, 75th Sqd.; Joseph Altomari, Hugh A. Findlay, 6th Sqd.; John H. Shields, 6th D.D.; Charles F. Arlington, Chester H. Cronin, Daniel Sheehy, M.O. 18th Div.; Frank U. Noell, 24th Sqd.; Daniel Sheehy, M.O. 18th Div.; John A. McNichol, Philip E. Abbate, George R. Salayka, Jr., Modesto

Laghezza, Anthony E. Mancuso, John F. Bracken, Arthur J. Govin, Raymond A. Adams, Grand Jury Sqd. Man.; William J. O'Sullivan, James P. Petrosino, James M. Cavanaugh, Grand Jury Sqd. Man.; Frederick W. Walsh, John A. Langell, 122nd Sqd.; Emanuel M. Kerner, Charles E. O'Hara, Tech. Research Lab.; James F. Coen, M.O.; George J. Maguire, 2nd D.D.; George E. Webber, Michael L. Rowan, 32nd Sqd.; John E. Duffy, Lester F. McGowan, 5th Sqd.; John P. Foley, 8th D.D.; James F. Cooney, William J. Murphy, 92nd Sqd.

PATROLMEN

William A. Ogden, 6th D.D.; John S. Riley, William Ryan, 92nd Pct.; James DiPietro, 94th Pct.; Thomas Rosister, John J. Brown, 30th Pct.; James Fitzmaurice, Patrick J. Noone, 42nd Pct.; Michael Markey, 77th Pct.; Andrew J. Lovito, 62nd Pct.; George W. Lunny, 122nd Pct.; John T. Flood, 8th D.D.; Hugh Gaffney, Tr. C.; Irving Landis, 103rd Pct.; William F. Cooley, 114th Pct.; Lawrence J. Berrill, 108th Pct.; Joseph J. Mastrangelo, 47th Pct.; Marius A. Savoy, Irving Goldstein, 18th Pct.; Charles S. Vradenburgh, Stanley Horowitz, 110th Pct.; Richard J. Wheeler, Ernest J. Vohs, 19th Pct.; Peter V. Kain, 17th Pct.; Salvatore F. Di Lorenzo, Mtd. Sqd. 2; Ferdinand C. Schwarz, 108th Pct.; John H. Maida, 110-A Pct.; George A. Bohner, John J. Casey, 17th Pct.; Samuel Landsman, Peter Duva, 46th Pct.; Richard J. Tilson, Augustine Innella, Allen Cohen, 5th Pct.; William Gootnick, Ralph Meadow, 40th Pct.; Patrick Martin, Clifford C. Wren, 42nd Pct.; William Anderson, Stephen N. Magyera, 44th Pct.; John H. Ahle, John Phelan, 42nd Pct.; Edward J. Leach, Jr., William P. Rafferty, 34th Pct.; Raymond J. Zanelli, Herman W. H. Lampe, 47th Pct.; Charles M. Paul, John P. Steck, 112th Pct.; Edward B. Doherty, Vito S. Ferrara, 110th Pct.

PROBATIONARY PATROLMAN

James W. Blake, Mil. Ser. Bur.

HEADQUARTERS

New York Region Antiaircraft Artillery Command
P. O. Box 2, Station O
New York 11, N. Y.

September 6, 1943.

THE HONORABLE FIORELLO H. LaGUARDIA,
Mayor, City of New York,
City Hall,
New York, New York.

Dear Mayor LaGuardia:

It gives me great pleasure to report to you that the Police Department of the City of New York was most helpful in assisting this command in connection with the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the Number 1 Composite Antiaircraft Demonstration Battery, Royal Artillery, during the visit of that battery in the New York Metropolitan area.

Will you please convey to all divisions and individual members of the Police Department who assisted this command in connection with the visit of the British Battery, my sincere appreciation and thanks for the superior manner in which they performed their duties.

Very truly yours,

CHARLES HINES
Brigadier General, USA
Commanding.

A Debt Repaid



By

LIEUTENANT
JOSEPH A. VOLK



*Military Service
Bureau*

Prize Short Story

Schmidt breathlessly demanded that this young highway robber, murderer, thief and what-not be arrested.

THERE exists in this great cosmopolitan city of ours a young neglected boy between the ages of 7 and 15 years who has earned for himself the sobriquet of "Gamin." This street Arab rarely eats, is clothed in ill-fitting cast-off clothes, begs, steals, sings questionable songs and swears like a trooper. Yet if we were to anatomize this ill-kept, poorly fed and clothed body many of us would be amazed to learn that it really contained a heart. True that the medical profession considers the heart to be a very important member of an intricate system that goes to make up the human body, but the average lay-mind thinks not in such terms. It can only associate the heart with thoughts of love, friendship, hate, wickedness, passion or filth.

And so with our little gamin. He struts along un-

concerned about the future and knowing little of the interest his particular type has created; the favorite essay of hundreds who have written miles of subject matter on a topic that is gradually becoming a problem of greater proportions. This little imp who has a special set of laws covering his acts, with a court set aside for his individual wrongs and a huge Juvenile Aid Bureau confronted with the stupendous task of rehabilitation.

This beloved gamin who permeates certain nooks and corners of our city is not to be considered a phantom. To picture him just give him what he does not need and deprive him of what is necessary and you have before you our little street urchin and the subject of this story.

Just visualize a roguish juvenile of his type coming

in contact with Patrolman James Brown.

Jim was forced to leave college shortly after his father's death so he could support an invalid mother. He had picked the Police Department because he was under the impression that it would be the easiest way for him to overcome his home requirements. At first Jim was not particularly interested in his work; but as time wore on he suddenly awakened to the realization that his job was not one to be measured from just being able to sign the payroll and cash a paycheck. He learned that there prevailed throughout the Department a jealous pride in maintaining a standard as a "GOOD COP" and in protecting one's escutcheon of blue from any semblance of taint or corruption. It wasn't long after that Jim fell right in line. He took a new slant on his job and felt a keener thrill in breathing and in living, for Jim's rejuvenation was complete.

His post was over on the east side of the city among a class of people who knew little of the joys of life; people that fought, ridiculed and shouted. There were among them those that lived by their wits; others by honest toil, and still others that labored not at all. And it was right here amongst this filth and depravity that Jim found our little street gamin.

He had just graciously lifted a piece of bologna off the counter of Carl Schmidt's delicatessen store and in making his exit ran right into Jim's arms. Schmidt breathlessly demanded and insisted that this young highway robber, murderer, thief and what-not be arrested. But after a little reasoning Carl finally reconsidered and while our gamin was being released he thought he saw a slight twinkle of mirth in the "Butzo's" eye.

It was just little incidents as these coupled with the sending of food, clothing and coal to the needy that placed Jim on a pedestal where he was silently idolized.

It seemed Jim fitted completely in the picture and became a sort of permanent fixture in this foreign settlement that still held true to its old-world traditions, customs and habits. He acted as father, mother, sister, brother, counselor, judge and doctor and all who came in contact with him were won by his patience, courtesy and sane advice. And at this point let it be correctly understood that Jim, while being greatly loved, honored and esteemed by the law-abiding, on the other hand was greatly feared by the thief, the gangster and the racketeer. Add also a modesty for his achievements in keeping the undesirable element on the jump and his post free from crime.

But time passed on.

It was a beautiful, moon-lit night and Jim had signalled the station-house when his attention was attracted to something moving inside of Tony Colombo's Italian grocery store situated almost directly opposite the signal box. Yes, he could plainly see, silhouetted on the wall, the outline of a moving figure. With every muscle taut in preparation for any eventuality, he crossed the street and with apparent indifference examined the doors, windows and locks and sensed that an entrance had been effected through the rear of the store.

Not wishing to create any suspicion in the intruder's mind, Jim nonchalantly sauntered beyond the store. Upon reaching the adjacent tenement house he quickly entered the hallway, at the end of which was a door leading into the rear yard. Cautiously opening another door in a fence that separated the two buildings he

observed a small ladder standing under an open window leading into the store. Just as Jim reached the top of the ladder he came face to face with the intruder! Two shots were fired! The first by the burglar, striking Jim in the forehead, and the second by Jim, the bullet harmlessly imbedding itself in the ground.

The Homicide Squad possessed only two clues to work on. One was a peculiar, scarred thumb-print found on the revolver that had been discarded by the burglar at the scene of his cold-blooded murder and the second (if it meant anything), that the handle on the revolver was broken and pieces of the mother-of-pearl missing.

But who could it have been? A check-up showed no police department in the country with this thumb-print on file and the "Bureau" found itself up against a stone wall, with the possibility of an unsolved homicide.

Quite naturally the press splashed the story across its front pages and carried with it a picture of the broken-handled revolver that had brought grief to the East Side. Yes, people stood in groups softly discussing the catastrophe. Some quietly entered nearby churches to offer up prayers for Jim's soul and it seemed that a great pall had suddenly draped itself over the streets that Jim had once patrolled.

Among those grieving was our little gamin who could be observed seriously occupied in studying the picture of the death-dealing revolver. He had seen a gun similar to that one some time ago when Tony Paretti had accidentally let it fall out of his hand while cleaning it. Sure, he even had the pieces of discarded pearl that had broken off the handle on the gun. But what to do? Our street urchin was torn between a code of "never to rat" and his great love for Jim. These two conflicting emotions created a riot of disturbing thoughts in his grief-stricken mind. Who could he turn to for help? No one, because he realized that the problem was his alone. His code or his love! Which should it be?

Hours later a little mind, not greatly versed in solving riddles, could be found trying to rest a weary mind and body on a mattress that had been placed on the kitchen floor for him. But God watches over suffering children and he finally went off into a restive sleep. And as he dreamed his grimy face was suddenly transformed into a happy smile for once again he saw his friend Jim, had felt him place a hand carressingly in his own. This slumber was abruptly broken by the sound of bells from a distant church that seemed to softly blend with his new peace of mind. His duty seemed so plain that he wondered why he had hesitated so long.

And early that morning a few passersby paused and watched a dirty-faced lad breathlessly entering a station-house. After he had related his story about having seen the gun that was pictured in the newspapers and how the handle became broken, the Homicide Squad immediately sensed that they were about to break their case.

It was only a short time after that Tony was located in a cheap coffee house. He was bundled into the wagon, taken to the local precinct and readily confessed after the evidence of a thumb-print and the broken gun handle were shown to him.

Needless to say that Tony paid the price for his crime and our beloved gamin carried on as before, convinced that his debt to Jim had been repaid.

P. A. L. Show December 15

THE second edition of "Stars Shine For Young America," annual benefit show for the Police Athletic League, will be staged at Madison Square Garden on December 15.

This second all-star show, in which stars of the stage, screen and radio will cooperate with the Juvenile Aid Bureau in raising funds for the P.A.L., replaces the annual "Around the Clock" show of the Police Department, which was discontinued last year because of increased demands upon police personnel due to the war.

Mr. Walter S. Mack, Jr., a member of the Police Athletic League Board of Directors, is general chairman of the benefit show. Honorary chairmen are Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine and Deputy Inspector William M. Kent, President of the P.A.L.

P.A.L. AT ANNUAL RODEO

In conjunction with the 18th Annual World's Championship Rodeo performance for poor, orphaned and crippled children, the Police Athletic League was host to 200 children on October 25 at Madison Square Garden. The performance was arranged through the courtesy of the Madison Square Garden Corporation.

On the same day, the P.A.L. also played host to a football squad from Father Flanagan's famous Boys' Town. Twelve P.A.L. youngsters acted as an escort for the visitors from Omaha, Nebraska. The program included an entire day of sightseeing and entertainment.

P.A.L. FALL BOXING SERIES

The Police Athletic League inaugurated its first season of indoor boxing bouts on October 15 at the Webb-Churchill Center, 290 East 153rd St., Bronx. The series will be continued each Friday night during the fall and winter at the same location.

League officials decided to introduce the new boxing series because of the immense popularity of this year's summer outdoor boxing program.

YONKERS WINS INTERCITY P.A.L. CROWN

The Glendale Farmers, New York City P.A.L. baseball winners, received a 3-1 setback from the Yonkers Champions in the second annual intercity championship game at Macombs Dam Park, Bronx, on October 9, before a crowd of 1,500.

Hamilton "Red" Graham, who also won last year's game for the Yonkers players, handed out six hits to the Glendale Farmers, while McAlarney and Francamano, who shared the mound duties for the team from Queens, allowed eight safeties.

BOX SCORE

YONKERS P.A.L.				NEW YORK P.A.L.			
	ab.	r.	h.		ab.	r.	h.
Sloan, 2b	4	0	1	Carter, ss	4	0	1
Warren, ss	3	0	1	Fuglestad, 1b	0	0	0
Kobtosh, 3b	3	0	1	Tibus, 3b	4	0	0
Beverley, cf	3	0	0	Beckman, 3b	0	0	0
Hoyt, c	4	1	1	Burns, 1b	4	0	0
Mayer, 1b	3	0	0	McAlarney, p-cf	3	0	0
*Furrelle, lf	3	0	0	Hennessey, cf-lf	4	1	1
McElhone, rf	4	1	2	Wright, c	3	0	2
Graham, p	4	1	2	Basini, 2b	3	0	0
*Cummings, lf	1	0	0	Goetz-Adams, rf	3	0	0
	—	—	—	Francamano, cf-p.	3	0	2
Totals	32	3	8	Totals	31	1	6

*Cummings for Furrelle.
Beckman batted for Burns in ninth.

Dr. Erastus M. Hudson

DR. ERASTUS M. HUDSON, a member of the medical advisory board of the Federal Trade Commission and former practicing physician in New York, died Sunday, September 12, at Mount Alto Hospital, Washington, D. C., at the age of 55. He was buried Tuesday, September 14, in Arlington National Cemetery.

Surviving are a daughter, Miss Margaret Mead Hudson, and a sister, Mrs. Charles H. Bonesteel, wife of Maj. Gen. Charles H. Bonesteel of the Army, both of Washington.

For years an expert on the study of fingerprints, which he made his hobby, Dr. Hudson attracted

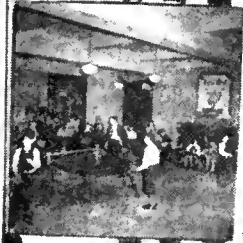
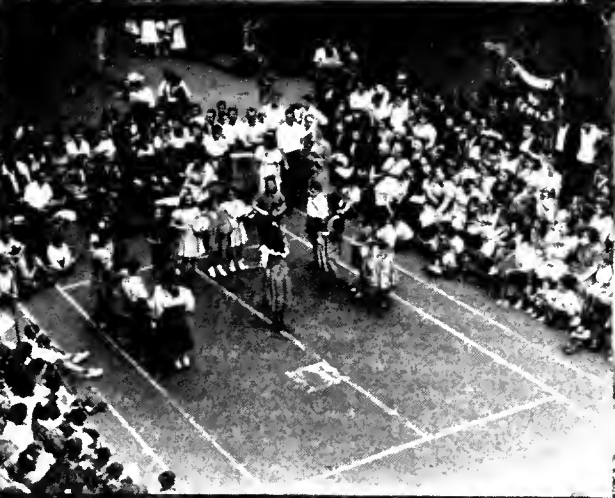
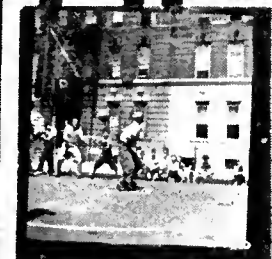
nationwide attention when he appeared for the defense in the trial of Bruno Richard Hauptman for the kidnap-murder of the Lindbergh baby.

Dr. Hudson about eight years ago collaborated with the New York Police Department in developing a special process. It enabled the department to supplement the old powder-dusting system. The new technique brings out prints on materials other than those with smooth surfaces.

Appointed an honorary consultant to the department in July, 1935, by Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, Dr. Hudson served in such capacity until 1938. He became interested in fingerprint work while serving as a medical officer in the Navy in the first World War. He saw Scotland Yard men taking prints at Liverpool and began studying the science.

He was a specialist in body chemistry and bacteriology.

P. A. L. ACTIVITIES DURING 1943



109th Precinct Honors Members In Service



Inspector Brady (left) and Captain Sayer pose with Color Guard following unveiling of plaque.

IMPRESSIVE ceremonies marked the dedication on the afternoon of Sunday, October 3, at the 109th Precinct station house, of a plaque honoring the members of that command now serving in the armed forces.

The exercises included also the presentation to the Air Wardens of the 109th Precinct of an American flag, presented on behalf of the Flushing Kiwanis Club by Mr. George O. Niemann, president, and a Wardens' flag presented on behalf of the Lions Club of Flushing by Mr. Arthur Van De Water, president. The flags were accepted by Mr. Joseph McNichols, commander of Zone A, and Mr. George Mozeley, commander of Zone B, respectively.

The ceremonies were preceded by a parade headed by Inspector James S. P. Brady and Deputy Inspector John J. Donegan, 16th Division, with Acting Lieutenant Romeo P. Labossiere of the 109th Precinct Air Warden Service serving as marshal.

The line of march featured, in addition to the Police contingent headed by Captain Carl J. Sayer and the Air Warden Service unit led by Acting Captain Joseph Green, representations from the N. Y. City State Guard, N. Y. City Patrol Corps, N. Y. City Auxiliary Firemen, Flushing Exempt Firemen, American Red Cross, Civilian Defense

Volunteer Office, American Women's Volunteer Service, Flushing Kiwanis and Lions Clubs. Also various units of Boy Scouts and several light duty rescue squads, including four light duty rescue trucks and four trailers. Bands of St. Mary's R.C. Church, Flushing, and of Oscar Amann Post and the Maritime Brigade, participated.

The invocation, blessing and benediction were pronounced, respectively, by the Rev. E. Wallace Mast, pastor of the First Congregational Church; Rev. James Delaney, pastor of St. Mary's R.C. Church, both of Flushing, and Rabbi Max Meyer of the Flushing Free Synagogue. Captain Sayer served as master of ceremonies and the speakers included Deputy Chief Inspector Arthur W. Wallander, Supreme Court Justice Charles S. Colden, County Court Judge Thomas Downs, and Queens District Attorney Charles P. Sullivan.

The plaque, a replica of a patrolman's shield, has been fastened to the flagpole directly in front of the station house. Names of the absent members honored follow:

Sergeants Richard Frederick, Francis Young.

Patrolmen William Barry, Paul Baron, William Becker, William Burke, Russell Cain, Elmer Carey, Vincent Gumbs, Joseph Heinrich, Andrew Mosher, William O'Sullivan, Ernest Thompson.

Detective Daniel Sullivan.

When Sickness Strikes—What Then?

By PATROLMAN JOHN SIMCOX, 9th Precinct

Chairman, The Medical, Surgical and Dental Plan of Specialists
of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association

DOWN through the years the members of the Police Department have been confronted with the possibility of someone in their family becoming seriously ill and the added dread of not being able to provide for the afflicted one adequate medical or surgical care.

Today such apprehension on the part of our members no longer need exist. The Medical, Surgical and Dental Plan of Specialists, inaugurated a little more than a year ago under sponsorship of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, today provides the answer to this most acute of family problems. Strangely enough, however, even though many of our members have in this short space of time benefitted materially by its provisions, I am amazed in speaking to policemen at the number who have never even heard of the plan. Others there are who have a knowledge of its existence but show very little interest in its operation—at least in so far as they personally are concerned.

The plan is available to all P.B.A. members, members of their immediate families and such of their relatives whose income is not higher than \$65 per week. The family and relatives of a policeman present the most serious problem. Until the adoption of this plan, in many instances he did not know where to turn to get the right kind of medical care when serious illness visited his home.

Every policeman knows that a goodly number of the nation's doctors are today serving in the armed forces. They are also aware, of course, of their present economic status. A first grade patrolman's salary, for example, used to be \$122.50 semi-monthly, whereas today, due to the increased pension cost and withholding tax, he receives between \$101 and \$110 semi-monthly.

In order to pay the high fees exacted by the better type of specialist, he as often as not either has to go into debt by borrowing from a loan company or sell his insurance. This or trust his loved ones to the care of a doctor of lesser skill.

We never know when we may need the services of a doctor. It is some consolation to know that we can obtain the services of the best among the medical profession for a very moderate fee.

Some of the members with whom I have spoken are skeptical about the ability and skill of the participating specialists. They wonder why these men are willing to give of their time and services at fees far below those to which ordinarily they should be entitled. The answer to that was given at a committee meeting by one of the doctors in an address in which he stated, for all to hear, that the services given by policemen to the public—to say nothing of the sacri-

fices and dangers entailed—entitled them to something in return, and that he, for one, was only too glad to be permitted to cooperate.

In any event, if you have any doubt, your family doctor can check on the qualifications of these men if and when their services should be needed.

Some members we learn are under the impression that the adoption of the plan meant the dropping from the staff of the Chief Surgeon of those splendid men of medicine serving the Department as Honorary Surgeons. That is not the case. In fact, all of the Honorary Surgeons who expressed a desire to participate not only have already joined up as members but their services still are available to members of the force when, in the opinion of the District Surgeon concerned, the member's condition is such as to make necessary the attention of a specialist.

Since the plan went into operation some changes have been effected. Due to the increase in the cost of food and other incidentals connected with the operation of a hospital, the hospital fee of \$50 in maternity cases has been discontinued. The specialist's fee in maternity cases now is \$75; for Cesarean births the fee is \$100.

So, with the hope in my heart that we and those we hold dear may never need the services of any of these doctors—but knowing at the same time that it is too much to expect that we might go on indefinitely without some member of our family being struck down, I say to you now, get out your book—examine it—and become familiar with the procedure to be followed under the plan in obtaining a doctor.

If you have lost your identification card, apply in person to the office of the P. B. A. for a duplicate so that no precious time will be lost when time may mean the difference between life and death to someone you love.

ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE

of the

COLUMBIA ASSOCIATION

of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK

Wednesday Evening, November 24, 1943

Hotel Astor



By REBECCA B. RANKIN, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

READING AND ACTION

“LINK up reading and action—that is the efficient way to read. Lord Kelvin bought a book on Heat, by a French scientist—Fourier—and it changed his whole life and led to many of his great discoveries. Faraday bought a book on Chemistry and became the founder of the present Electrical Age. Westinghouse bought an English magazine and found an article on compressed air and gave him the idea of his air-brake that is now used on all the railways of the world. Henry Ford, too, bought a magazine and saw an article on ‘Horseless Carriages’ that started him on his way to become the most successful of all manufacturers. The man who does not read, in these days of quick changes and irresistible progress, drops behind and becomes an obsolete and insignificant unit in his trade. Reading is a ladder. You MUST read if you want to climb.”—Herbert N. Casson.

We bring to your attention a few books about your own Police Department and written by the men of your Department. For instance, did you ever read “Behind the Green Lights” by Captain Cornelius W. Willemse (New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 1931)? A brawny Dutch lad comes to New York in 1888, and manages to become a rookie patrolman in 1900. He was on the force of the Police Department until 1925, and he had advanced to acting captain of the Homicide Squad. During these years his experiences as related in “Behind the Green Lights” make a thrilling tale. To some readers it may seem a most sordid story of crime, as certainly a policeman’s life deals primarily with crime, from the ordinary theft to the worst of murders; and Captain Willemse makes you see these crimes as he saw them. But to most people, the book will be equally impressive for the human understanding and sympathy displayed by the policeman, even though he must necessarily be hardboiled and ruthless. And how humor does show up under so many circumstances where it would seem impossible for it to exist.

The author, through this autobiography, as really it is, shows the actual methods of the policeman and detective, which the ordinary citizen knows little about; and he likewise points out the hardships under which they work and many disadvantages with which they contend, not least of which is the inadequate salary. He praises the training now required for policemen, and he contrasts the much better qualified policemen of foreign cities with our own American policemen.

Part Three of “Behind the Green Lights” will undoubtedly arouse the most comment as it is concerned with “the detective versus the gangster and racketeer.” Here Captain Willemse tells of his successful warfare against the gangs of Kid Dropper, Little Augie, and Tom Flanagan. He has his explanation for the development of gangs in our cities. Equally informative is his explanation of the so-called “third-degree” methods.

The reader is sure to gain from this book a decided respect for the brains and brawn of the policeman and an appreciation for his human understanding and sympathy. Captain Willemse makes “New York’s Finest” even finer.

A few years later he wrote “A Cop Remembers” which contains equally interesting material about his work on the police force. These tales are really good detective stories.

Many of the commissioners of the Police Department have felt impelled to become authors and have written of the police based on first-hand experience. William McAdoo, commissioner in 1904 and 1905 published “Guarding a Great City,” and it was long used as an authority in this field.

Arthur Woods, commissioner from 1914 to 1917 is the author of a good book on the police, “Policeman and the Public” which enjoyed popularity at that time.

Commissioner Richard E. Enright did quite a bit of writing. We have many of his addresses on the police. He is responsible for one of the first Syllabus and Instruction Guides for the Police Academy.

The books mentioned here as well as many others covering such subjects as fingerprinting, crime detection, laboratory work, etc., all are available in the Municipal Reference Library, Room 2230, Municipal Building, Manhattan. The Library is always ready to assist the members of the police force by allowing them to borrow whatever books are of interest to them, as well as the latest periodicals and pamphlet material issued by various police organizations and societies.

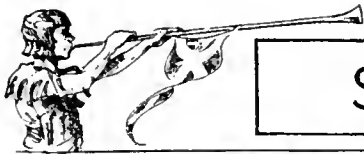
PALS OF THE P.A.L.

are on the air

EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON

4:30 to 5:00 P.M.

Station WNYC



SOCIALLY SPEAKING



SPRING 3100 is sorry that it is unable, because of space limitations, to report in detail on all of the many social functions held during the past month under auspices of various Police Department organizations. And so to the officers and members of each of these merry groups we say now:

Your graceful indulgence, Gentlemen, in this our hour of unhappiness in not being able to present, as heretofore, a complete account of the festivities.

Suffice to say that all of these affairs were as usual magnificent successes, with practically capacity attendance and a maximum of gaiety and happiness in each instance.

Each of the organization heads pictured below included in his address of welcome an urgent appeal on behalf of the Third War Loan drive just closed.

Invasion today means countless numbers of young Americans seizing beach heads and forcing their way into enemy and conquered lands, it was pointed out. A few years hence, Americans will be treated to a different kind of invasion.

It requires little imagination, the speakers declared, to foresee the conquering tide of returning War Bond dollars which will begin their welcome invasion of American homes in 1951.

The first of the War Bonds to mature will start their march back to the lenders in May, 1951.

In May of that year millions of War Bonds will mature; come back home at the rate of \$4 for every \$3 which goes into today's attack on Hitler and his partners in crime.

ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE
of the
POLICE SQUARE CLUB

Saturday Evening, October 16, 1943
Manhattan Center

Sgt. EDWARD C. HOFFMAN, Pres.



ENTERTAINMENT AND RECEPTION
of the
ST. GEORGE ASSOCIATION

Saturday Evening, October 30, 1943
Manhattan Center

Ptl. ALGOT DAMSTROM, Pres.



ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL
of the
HONOR LEGION

Friday Evening, October 29, 1943
Waldorf-Astoria

Ptl. DAVID SALTER, Pres.

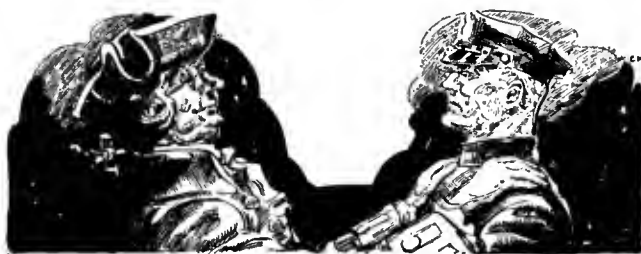


ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE
of the
TRAFFIC SQUAD
BENEVOLENT ASS'N

Saturday Evening, October 2, 1943
Manhattan Center

Sgt. WILLIAM D. KENEALY, Pres.





Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. Joseph Lennon	48 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Joseph F. Brown	Tel. Bur.	Sept. 15, 1943
Lt. William J. Maloney	M.O.D.D.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Francis J. Farley, Jr.	24 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Sgt. Alvin B. Touchette	45 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Edward Geiger	D. B. Man. West	Sept. 15, 1943
Sgt. Max Isaacson	46 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. James V. Fitzpatrick	1 D.D.	Sept. 15, 1943
Sgt. Charles Plunkitt	112 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Robert M. Porter	120 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Sgt. James W. Dunne	Tr. O	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Walter Menke	24 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Sgt. George B. Wilson	Mey. Pet. 2	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. George Schuck	Tr. F.	Sept. 15, 1943
Sgt. Michael T. Malone	26 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. John M. Lovell	G. C. Pkwy. Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph A. Sullivan	19 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. William J. Federer	16 D.D.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. John F. McEntee	60 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Thomas P. Carey	34 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Theodore J. Gundlach	112 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Maurice O'Dell	74 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. John A. Seebach	Tr. B	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Israel Stenzler	79 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles A. Koehn	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Anthony Fasano	84 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Fred G. Roth	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Sylvester J. Savery	104 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Julia	5 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Albert A. Draghi	111 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Francis R. Wing	5 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Otto H. Mahnken	G. C. Pkwy. Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. James F. McNamara	17 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Edward J. Scheedel	G. C. Pkwy. Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Gerald F. O'Connell	22 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. James J. Butler	9 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles Kraus	32 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Polw. Carrie F. Whalen	Bur. Polw.	Sept. 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. McCarthy	34 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Benjamin F. Cheesman	111 Pet.	Sept. 30, 1943
Ptl. William H. Cruger, Jr.	40 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Patrick T. Kiernan	Tr. A	Sept. 30, 1943
Ptl. Vincent J. Casson	47 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Thomas F. Shea	11 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Nicholas Anker	62 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. William Tenety	22 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry C. Sinnott	66 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Martin F. Coogan	106 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thaddeus L. Weber	72 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Harry Kreidel	Mil. Ser. Bur	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. James F. Evers	78 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Daniel J. Mullin	14 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Louis J. Regonini	100 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Patrick J. O'Shea	15 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas G. Fox	103 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Edward L. Cusick	23 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Stephen D. McDonald	108 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Michael Sergio	23 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Hugh Gaffney	Tr. C	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Charles Thielmann	23 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Flynn	Tr. D	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Patrick J. Freeman	34 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Richard T. Heinrich	Tr. I	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Dominick A. Lardino	47 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles W. Draycott	G. C. Pkwy. Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. George L. Palony	67 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Daniel A. Murphy	12 D. D.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. John Shanley	76 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Ambrose Cronin	13 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Alf A. Anderson	82 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Francis J. Conklin	79 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Walter E. Cloonan	84 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. George F. Muehleck	88 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. William F. J. Kraus	84 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles C. Westervelt	100 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. John Rizzo	88 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Florentine W. Santangelo	Tr. L	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Charles A. Ferguson	112 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. Gordon	Tel. Bur.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. George J. Coffey	Tr. A	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Reilly	15 D. D.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. John Bartunek, Jr.	Tr. B	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Daniel J. Maher	M.O.D. Queens	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. John Donohue	Tr. K	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Peter Woods	19 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Ernest A. Esposito	Tr. P	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. John C. O'Rourke	74 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Thomas F. Jenkins	M.O.D.D.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas Walsh	79 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. James G. Flynn	19 Div.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. John P. Meagher	82 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. George F. Macho	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Neil Farren	6 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Bernard C. Barry	106 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael Santaniello	13 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Peter E. Dobbs	Tr. D	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Lous Odell	14 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Roger Powers	Tr. E	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael H. O'Brien	48 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. John W. Butler	17 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Martin J. Fisher	52 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Joseph A. Gaharan	19 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Frank J. Oberle	85 Pet.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Walter J. Darrow	24 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Enrico J. Gaudiosi	Tr. H	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Peter Mulvihill	25 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Vincent E. Valentine	Tel. Bur.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Charles H. Seifried	68 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Barnet Hozinsky	Off. 4th Dep.	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Francis X. Nugent	120 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. James J. Bell	Off. Chief Clerk	Sept. 15, 1943	Ptl. Thomas J. McFarlin	Tr. F	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. James F. Smith	Tr. I	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Thomas J. O'Donnell	3 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Jacob Sapsin	25 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Stanislaus F. Mazurkiewicz	62 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. John F. McNally	82 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Edward V. Koelt	101 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Edward Blank	102 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Laurence J. Cummins	106 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Anthony J. Brennan	110 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Richard E. Gonoude	120 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Daniel Kernon	120 Pet.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Thomas P. Glennen	Tr. B	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Arthur P. Hunt	Tr. C	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Dominick F. Bligh	Tr. F	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Jeremiah R. O'Connor	Tr. F	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. John C. McGuire	M.O.D.D.	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Edward LaDue	Pol. Academy	Oct. 16, 1943
			Ptl. Adolph P. W. Schuber	Pol. Academy	Oct. 16, 1943

Ptl. Robert V. Laws	22 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. William M. Hoffer	64 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Killoran	7 D.D.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Frederick Kahrig	81 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles S. Goubeaud	M.O.D.D.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Christopher J. Walsh	88 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas A. Milmore	82 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. George Hansen	100 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Robert P. J. McGonigal	Tr. O	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. John P. Cunningham	114 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles Williams	Mey. Pct. 1	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. John P. Lyman	120 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Bradley Hammond	3 D.D.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Thomas A. Rail	Tr. B	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael F. Reardon	10 D.D.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Henry Feder	Tr. H	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Dennis J. Shea	5 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Francis C. Trainor	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. John Ruggieri	14 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943	Polw. Margaret B. Shelley	Juv. Aid Bur.	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. Paul J. Walsh	32 Pct.	Oct. 16, 1943	Ptl. Louis Juffey	114 Pct.	Oct. 31, 1943



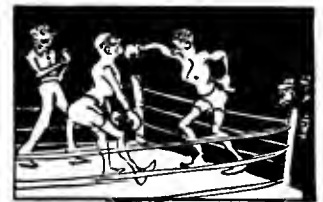
In the photo, Sergeant William D. Kenealy, Traffic C, president of the Traffic Squad Benevolent Association, is handing to Commissioner Valentine four \$500 bills for the purchase, on behalf of his organization, of a war bond in such amount. At left, Assistant Chief Inspector James J. Sheehy; at right, Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell.

ANNUAL CARD PARTY
of the
**PATROLMEN'S WIVES' BENEVOLENT
ASSOCIATION**
OF GREATER NEW YORK
Friday Evening, December 3, 1943
Hotel Capitol
Eighth Avenue and 50th Street, Man.

ANNUAL CARD PARTY
of the
WOMEN'S AUXILIARY, POLICE POST 460
of the
AMERICAN LEGION
Tuesday Evening, November 16, 1943
At the Club House
440 West 33rd Street, Man.



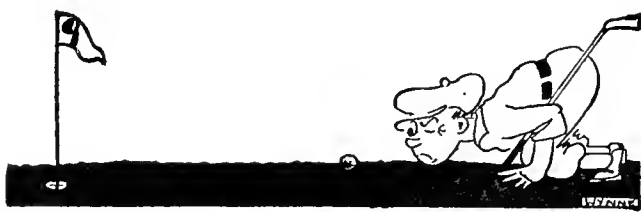
SPORTS



MIGHTY LINKSMEN ALL!

In the photo, taken September 17 past at the Hempstead Golf Club, Wiffy Cox, internationally famous pro, is shown giving President Bob Poggi a lesson in the fine art of sinking that last putt.

Left to right: Jim Hart, Harry Whitton, Charles Boland, Dennis Shea, Ed Moore, Wes Lyle, Jimmy Oleska (holding flag), George Schuffellen, Jack Brady, Jack Osnato, Art Irwin, Ed Carey, Jim McGoff.



GOLF

PVT. WILLIAM McCULLOUGH, known also as Patrolman William McCullough of the 40th Precinct, took top honors following an afternoon of close firing at the monthly tournament of the Police Golf Association held Thursday, October 7, at the Glen Oaks Country Golf Club, showing the way to exactly 139 brother exponents of the art of sock and walk by shooting a neat score of 85 strokes, which, with a bit of arithmetic, shrank to an even neater 65—his handicap of 20 strokes doing the trick. Bill, stationed currently

at Camp Upton, came in on a one-day furlough to take part in the tournament and to him and the U. S. Army, which he so magnificently represented, we say again, congratulations!

Second low net went to Captain John McGarty, 7th Precinct, with a card of 101—34—67. John, who has yet to break the century mark at one of these tournaments, this time came awfully close—a mean last hole causing him to miss the answer to a duffer's prayer by just two strokes.

Low medal score of the day was posted by Patrolman Ed MacFadden, 112th Precinct, who went around in exactly 76 strokes—four strokes over par—a performance as sparkling as the enthusiasm evinced by Ed in his gallant try for a new course record.

The meeting marked the eighth yearly tournament in a row held at this most picturesque—and at the same time difficult—of golf courses here in the East. And to our good friend and host, Mr. Samuel Gerstein, president of Glen Oaks, our thanks now for another grand day.

The scores:

	Gross	Handicap	Net
W. McCullough	85	20	65
J. McGarty	101	34	67
J. Haughie	88	18	70
H. Duberg	87	17	70
J. Corcoran	79	9	70
E. MacFadden	76	6	70
J. Jetter	81	11	70
W. Flanagan	80	9	71
F. Seper	90	19	71
E. McCabe	97	26	71
J. Robb	94	22	72
P. Cusick	98	26	72
A. Williamson	93	20	73
F. Pierce	98	24	74
F. Moynihan	88	14	74
S. Brzozowski	87	13	74
E. McCadden	96	22	74
R. Hendley	78	4	74
A. Irwin	81	7	74
K. Nelson	95	21	74
J. McDonald	79	5	74
J. Donahue	82	8	74
I. Higgins	100	25	75
F. Taylor	101	26	75
C. Blank	107	32	75
C. Clancy	103	28	75
J. Osnato	95	19	76
A. McClosky	90	14	76
J. R. Haecke	85	9	76
B. Southwick	82	6	76
J. W. Hennessey	94	18	76
J. Kalbacker	102	26	76
E. Carey	93	16	77
J. DeRiggi	90	13	77
J. Oleska	79	2	77
G. Lunny	80	3	77
W. Whelan	107	30	77
M. Cormody	95	18	77
J. Grady	96	18	78
S. Metz	86	8	78

V. LoPrest	98	20	78
W. Clancy	96	18	78
G. Ahrens	98	19	79
J. Walker	98	19	79
C. Stilson	93	14	79
J. Hart	93	14	79
W. McQuillin	106	27	79
M. Kelly	105	25	80
H. C. Thomson	91	11	80
G. Renselaer	95	14	81
L. Lake	97	16	81
B. Downs	95	14	81
H. Whitton	109	27	82
J. W. Lyle	100	18	82
A. Muscarella	109	27	82
E. A. Moore	100	17	83
W. McLachlen	107	24	83
A. Morris	98	14	84
J. A. Corcoran	98	14	84
D. Shea	108	22	86
H. Clancy	101	15	86
J. Coleman	107	20	87
W. Donnellan	104	16	88

HANDBALL

HANDBALL ENTHUSIASTS who are residents of Parkchester are urged by Patrolman Casper C. Hutter, of Traffic Precinct F, residence 1960 East Tremont Avenue, to communicate with him for the purpose of forming a handball club, the membership to consist of police and fire habitants of said Parkchester—justly termed the most aristocratic of all Bronx communities.

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE
452 Madison Avenue
New York 22

October 13, 1943.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner,
Police Department,
City of New York.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

I wish you to know of my appreciation for your kindness in permitting the men under your command to take part in the Patriotic Service held under the auspices of the Holy Name Society at the Polo Grounds on Sunday, October third.

Congratulating you on the part that you played in helping to make the day so successful, I am, with best wishes,

Very sincerely yours,

FRANCIS J. SPELLMAN,
Archbishop of New York.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
War Finance Committee
1270 Sixth Avenue, New York City

October 18, 1943.

The Honorable
LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Commissioner,
Police Department,
240 Centre Street, New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner:

No one is more cognizant than I of the fact that such successes as the recent BACK THE ATTACK demonstration of the War Finance Committee are achieved because there are people like you who make them possible.

This is no perfunctory note; it brings to you a very genuine and personal appreciation.

Sincerely,
GROVER A. WHALEN.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE NOVEMBER, 1943, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

Under what circumstances may a police officer lawfully destroy an animal?

QUESTION NO. 2

What channels of intelligence should be used by an investigating officer in tracing a fugitive?

QUESTION NO. 3

Outline the various steps that will be taken by members of the Force to insure proper identification of the body of the deceased in homicide cases.

QUESTION NO. 4

Two laws designed to provide a "socialized approach" to the problem of crime, went into effect on September 1, 1943. Explain in detail the main provisions of both of these laws.

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- a. What is meant by close pursuit?
- b. When may a vehicle be driven through or within a safety zone?
- c. What expense bills need not be sworn to?
- d. Define the term "illuminated sign."
- e. What city official may issue a license for a sidewalk cafe?
- f. What notation shall be entered on pawnbrokers' reports received at a station house?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

Any police officer may lawfully and humanely destroy or cause to be humanely destroyed any animal found abandoned and not properly cared for, or any lost, strayed, homeless or unwanted animal, if upon examination a licensed veterinary surgeon shall certify in writing, or if two reputable citizens called by him to view the same in his presence find that the animal is so maimed, diseased, disabled, or infirm so as to be unfit for any useful purpose; or after such officer has obtained in writing from the owner of such animal his consent to such destruction.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

Investigating officers should consult with their supervisory heads to see that such channels of intelligence, including the mail, telegraph, telephone, dictaphone, various license and permit bureaus, water, gas and electric lighting corporations, tax and assessment bureaus, school systems, election board records, divers mailing lists and directories, fraternal, veteran and labor organizations, laundry and dry-cleaning establishments, bonding and loan

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
3. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

corporations, auto rental agencies, bus, aeroplane and other transportation agencies, social service and welfare organizations, are approached and the facilities thereof used to the fullest measure.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

The following steps will be taken and strictly adhered to:

- a. The police officer who has been called from his post to the scene of a homicide, or of a crime in the commission of which a person received injuries from which he dies, or one who has been assigned by a superior officer, or one who has discovered a dead body on his post—in all cases preferably the police officer who is the first to arrive at the scene of said homicide or crime—will identify such body of deceased to the Medical Examiner or his assistant, at the autopsy, as being the body of the person he found at the scene of the homicide or crime.
- b. The same officer will procure the attendance for the autopsy of one or more persons, at least one person, if possible a relative of the deceased, who will, in the presence of the officer, identify the body of the deceased to the Medical Examiner and the medical assistant to the District Attorney as being the body of the person whom he or she knew during the lifetime of the deceased.

c. The police officer will make an entry in his memorandum book of such identification for future use.

d. Tag U.F. 95 shall be placed on all dead bodies in homicide cases.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

Chapter 549 of the Laws of 1943 amends the Code of Criminal Procedure by inserting therein eight new sections, to be sections 252-a to 252-h, which provide that any youth over sixteen and under nineteen years of age, who has committed a crime not punishable by death or life imprisonment, may be dealt with as a youthful offender.

Under the above chapter, when the Grand Jury returns an indictment against any person over sixteen and under nineteen years of age, the Grand Jury or the District Attorney may recommend, or the Court, on its own motion, may direct that the defendant be examined and tried to determine whether such person is a youthful offender.

This can only be done if the defendant consents to such examination and trial without a jury. Upon the consent of the defendant and the approval of the court, the filing of the indictment shall be withheld and no further action shall be taken against the defendant until an examination and investigation is made.

If the court does not approve the recommendation of the Grand Jury or the District Attorney, or of its own motion should not determine that the defendant be tried as a youthful offender, then the indictment is to be deemed filed as of the date the indictment was found. If the court determine that the defendant be tried as a youthful offender, the indictment is not filed and no further action is taken thereon. A hearing is then held and the defendant is tried before the court without a jury and the defendant may be either acquitted or found guilty as a youthful offender.

A person adjudged a youthful offender may be placed on probation for a period not to exceed three years, but if not a proper subject for probation, shall be committed to any religious, charitable or reformatory institution authorized to receive persons over the age of sixteen. This commitment shall be for a period not to exceed three years.

The law further provides that no statement, admission or confession made by a defendant to the court or to any officer thereof during any examination and investigation heretofore referred to, shall be admissible as evidence against him or his interest, except that after the court adjudges a defendant a youthful offender or after he has been found guilty of a crime, the court may take such statement, admission or confession into consideration at the time of sentence.

It is also provided that all proceedings in connection with the determination of youthful offenders may be private and shall be conducted separate and apart from adults charged with crimes.

In the event such defendant shall be committed while examination and investigation is pending, before trial, during trial or after judgment and before sentence, it shall be the duty of persons in charge of the place of detention to segregate such defendant from defendants over the age of nineteen years charged with crime.

No determination made under this act shall operate as a disqualification of any youth subsequently to hold public office, public employment or as a forfeiture of any right or privilege or to receive any license granted by public authority; and no youth shall be denominated a criminal by reason of such determination, nor shall such determination be deemed a conviction.

The records of any youth adjudged a youthful offender, including fingerprints and photographs, shall be open to public inspection. However, the court in its discretion, in any case, may permit the inspection of any papers or rec-

ords. Any duly organized institution to which a youth is committed may cause an inspection of any of the records to be had.

Chapter 551 of the Laws of 1943 amends the New York City Criminal Courts Act by adding thereto eight new sections, to be sections 31-a to 31-h, which provide for similar treatment for youths charged with misdemeanors and held for trial.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

a. "Close pursuit" is the immediate pursuit of an escaping criminal, without unreasonable delay. Section 850 of the Code of Criminal Procedure provides for the close pursuit of criminals in this State.

b. When a traffic sign permits it.

c. A bill for less than five dollars.

d. The term "illuminated sign" shall mean and include any sign which extends over the sidewalk and which is illuminated by electricity or gas.

e. The Commissioner of Licenses, upon the approval of the Police Commissioner and the President of the Borough in which the sidewalk cafe is located.

f. The date, time of receipt, and the name of the receiving officer shall be marked on the envelope.

HOW TO CHARGE SPEEDERS

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL in an opinion dated August 11, 1943, discusses charges in cases of speeding: A person driving over forty miles per hour on a public highway for a distance of one-fourth of a mile should be charged with a violation of either subd., 1, §56 of the Vehicle and Traffic Law or Rule No. 17, as promulgated by the War Council under the War Emergency Act, depending upon the circumstances surrounding the offense, as follows:

"If a person operating a motor vehicle or motorcycle on a public highway exceeds the rate of forty miles per hour for a distance of one-fourth of a mile, thereby endangering the property of another or the life and limb of any person, he should be charged with a violation of §56 of the Vehicle and Traffic Law and upon conviction would be guilty of a misdemeanor. In the event of conviction under said §56, the fine imposed is payable to the State of New York.

"If a person operates a motor vehicle or motorcycle on a public highway in excess of forty miles per hour for a distance of one-fourth of a mile and the facts affirmatively appear that the property of another or the life or limb of any person has not been endangered thereby, such person should be charged with a violation of Rule No. 17, as promulgated by the War Council under the War Emergency Act and upon conviction would be guilty of an infraction. In the event of a conviction under Rule 17, the fine imposed is payable to the respective municipality.

"It should be clearly understood that this opinion does not apply to violations of either subdivision 2, §56 or §58 of the Vehicle and Traffic Law."

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

T. T. Message, August 25, 1943.

Telephone number of the 77th Squad Detectives changed from President 4-2050, to President 4-5045.

T. T. Message, August 25, 1943.

Additional public exchange telephone lines installed in the 24th, 25th, 41st, 42nd, 48th, 60th, 73rd, 88th and 114th Precincts.

T. T. Order No. 13, August 25, 1943.

Article 1 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Aided and Accident Cases" amended as follows:

Paragraph 56 and 57 are renumbered 57 and 58 respectively.

New paragraph 56 added in re action to be taken, notifications, entries, etc., in aided cases involving a dead human body.

Circular No. 25, August 25, 1943.

Communication from Board of Elections regarding re-verification of the Registry of 1942.

General Orders No. 28, September 8, 1943.

Communication from the Treasury Department, War Finance Committee, relative to the Third War Loan Drive.

Circular No. 27, September 9, 1943.

Amendments to the Sanitary Code (1) prohibiting the conducting or maintenance of trailer camps in the City of New York, and (2) Section 327—slaughtering of horses and sale of horseflesh now regulated.

T. T. Message, September 9, 1943.

Communication from His Honor, The Mayor, addressed "To all members of the City Protection Services," forwarded to each command.

T. T. Message, September 17, 1943.

Change of location of Surgeon John J. McGowan's office from 91 Central Park West to 20th Precinct station house.

T. T. Order No. 14, September 20, 1943.

Rule No. 285 of the Rules and Regulations amended by adding thereto the following:

"A policewoman shall wear her hair off the collar of the uniform."

T. T. Order No. 15, September 20, 1943.

Rule No. 187 of the Rules and Regulations amended as regards procedure in the investigation of an alleged crime or suspicious death.

Special Orders No. 236, September 20, 1943.

Details for registration days, September 27, 28, October 2, 4, 5 and 6, 1943.

General Orders No. 29, September 20, 1943.

Instructions for Commanding Officers in connection with registration.

General Orders No. 30, September 20, 1943.

Instructions for registration days for all members of the Force.

General Orders No. 31, September 20, 1943.

Verification of Registry.

T. T. Message, September 21, 1943.

Amendment to General Orders No. 28, c.s., titled "Third War Loan Drive" in so far as it relates to the delivery of bonds to purchasers by the Federal Reserve Bank.

General Orders No. 32, September 22, 1943.

Memorandum from the Chief of Staff, Office of the Mayor, setting forth procedure for reporting and recording important incidents to the proper authorities, with reasonable promptness, after an air raid, etc.

T. T. Message, September 24, 1943.

Dance Hall or Cabaret, the license of which expires September 30, 1943, will be permitted to continue to operate, provided an application for renewal of license has been filed on or before said date, until final action has been taken on such renewal application at the Division of Licenses.

T. T. Message, September 24, 1943.

Communication from Board of Elections relative to applications received for soldier war ballots.

T. T. Message, September 25, 1943.

Change of location of Surgeon Harry C. W. S. De Brun's office to 660 Madison Avenue, Man.

T. T. Message, September 27, 1943.

T. T. Order of June 3, 1943, granting permission to sergeants, patrolmen and auto enginemen (patrolwagon operators) to remove their summer blouses in extremely hot weather, is revoked. Effective 12 P.M., September 27, 1943.

General Orders No. 33, September 27, 1943.

Evacuation. Procedure for the evacuation of areas affected by unexploded bombs, large fires, poison gas, unsafe structures or other causes resulting from enemy action. Also contains a list of Borough Chapter Headquarters of the Red Cross and of Red Cross Primary Rest Centers which shall be notified whenever evacuation of an area is necessary.

T. T. Message, September 28, 1943.

Amends so much of General Orders No. 16, c.s., (page 3) as lists the telephone numbers of the Public Works rooms within Borough Control Centers.

T. T. Message, October 1, 1943.

Complaint received that persons arrested for the unlawful obtaining of narcotic drugs by forged prescriptions are being charged with forgery instead of with Section 438 of the Public Health Law and that Section 940 of the Code of Criminal Procedure and Paragraph 47, Article 2, Manual of Procedure, are not being complied with. Procedure in arrests for this violation and for the unlawful possession of a hypodermic needle and syringe or implements adapted for the subcutaneous injection of narcotic drugs, outlined.

T. T. Order No. 16, October 1, 1943.

In order to aid the District Attorney concerned in determining whether a person arrested comes within the age limitations specified for "youthful offenders," Article 31 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Reports to State Department of Correction" insofar as relates to the preparation

of form Schedule 111—History of Case, is amended by adding thereto Paragraph 23 to read:

23. On the front of form, above the printed title "History of Case" will be typewritten the words "Date of Birth" followed by the month, day and year of prisoner's birth.

T. T. Order No. 17, October 4, 1943.

Article 13 of the Manual of Procedure amended by adding thereto new paragraph No. 24, as regards interviewing of prisoners.

T. T. Message, October 9, 1943.

New Traffic Regulations forwarded to each command.

General Orders No. 34, October 11, 1943.

Calls attention to new Traffic Regulations which go into effect on October 15, 1943, and in connection with which, for the purpose of clarification and in order that the new

Regulations shall be under appropriate Articles, it has been found advisable to renumber the various sections of the new Regulations.

General Orders No. 35, October 15, 1943.

City Protection Order No. 6, c.s., relative to communications during emergencies.

T. T. Order No. 18, October 16, 1943.

Amends so much of Article 27 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Precinct Boundaries" as relates to Traffic Precincts I and K.

General Orders No. 36, October 20, 1943.

Cooperation with the Department of Sanitation in connection with the work of snow removal during the winter season of 1943-1944.

Pupils Attend Rites for Policeman "Pal"

ADMIRATION gave way to sorrow when to the children of the parochial school of the Church of Our Lady Queen of Martyrs, in Forest Hills, came word on September 23 last of the collapse, as the result of a heart attack, of their protector and pal, Patrolman John J. Brophy, Jr., 112th Precinct, while on duty at the school crossing, Austin Street and Ascan Avenue, and who died later in the day at his home, to which he was removed in a radio car.



A member of the Department for 19 years and a veteran of World War I, Patrolman Brophy, who had been assigned to the crossing for 14 years, was popular among the children,

more than 600 of whom attended, as a tribute to his memory, the solemn high mass of requiem offered on the morning of September 27 for the repose of his soul, the celebrant of which was the Rev. Joseph R. McLaughlin, pastor, with the Rev. Jerome P. Holland and the Rev. Francis E. White as deacon and sub-deacon, respectively. The police contingent present—comprising 100 brother officers of all ranks—was headed by Inspector James S. P. Brady of the 16th Division and Captain Walter D. Livey of the 112th Precinct.

As further evidence of the esteem in which Patrolman Brophy was held, the flag atop the school building was flown at half staff from the day of his death until the afternoon of his funeral, on which day the doors of the school remained closed.

Captain Livey, in a letter of appreciation sent

under date of October 1, 1943, to Father McLaughlin, wrote:

"May I please extend to you, and through you, to Father Holland, the deep appreciation and sincere thanks of all the members of this command for the splendid tribute paid by you to our departed comrade, Patrolman John J. Brophy, Jr.

"It is the sincere desire of every officer assigned to this Precinct that we continue to merit the kind consideration, good will and friendship so strikingly displayed by you, your assistants, the Nuns and school children on the sorrowful occasion of Ptl. Brophy's funeral."

Patrolman Brophy was 46 years of age, married, and lived with his wife and ten-year-old daughter at 59-20 - 71st Street, Maspeth, Queens. Interment was in St. John's Cemetery, Middle Village, Queens.

U. S. MARINE CORPS Parris Island, S. C.

September 10, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks very much for sending me SPRING 3100, which I certainly enjoy reading, particularly the news columns of the various divisions and precincts, Motor Transport especially.

The training a U. S. Marine gets down at Parris Island is wonderful. Those little Japs are going to be "velly solly please" for picking on our beloved country.

Regards to all, particularly the boys of Service Station 3.

PVT. VINCENT A. COMITO,
Auto Mech., S.S. 3.

Queens Police Post Honors Members and Sons of Members in Service

IMPRESSIVE indeed were the dedication ceremonies of the Queens Police Post, American Legion, held last month at the headquarters of the organization in the Flushing Armory, at which was unveiled a plaque containing the names of six members of the Post and 72 sons of members currently serving with the armed forces.

The unveiling was followed by the presentation of the American Legion Gold Star Citation to the parents of Edward W. Andrews, Fire Controlman 3rd Class, who, as a member of the crew of the U.S.S. Pensacola, became, when his ship went down in the Battle of the Coral Sea, the first son of a member of the Post to lose his life in the service of his country.

Faced Death Unafraid

An officer under whom young Edward served, in a letter to his bereaved mother, said:

"Your son was greatly admired by all of his comrades aboard. His bravery and courage in the face of danger were an inspiration to us all."

The American Legion Silver Star Citation was awarded to the parents of Pfc. William J. Moffett and Pfc. Thomas H. Kane, U. S. Marine Corps, both of whom were wounded in action while on combat duty in the South Pacific area.

Commander Edward G. Schultz, who conducted the program and introduced the many distinguished guests present, among them Queens County Commander Harold E. Young, Ray Kearney, State Chairman of the Sons of the American Legion; Edward Robertson, Commander of Forest Hills Post; Lieutenant George Cook of Ft. Totten, to name a few, in a brief address of welcome said:

"These boys—our sons—have done and are doing a wonderful job. We are proud of them—proud of these splendid American boys who on battlefronts all over the world are fighting for us—and for their God and their country!"



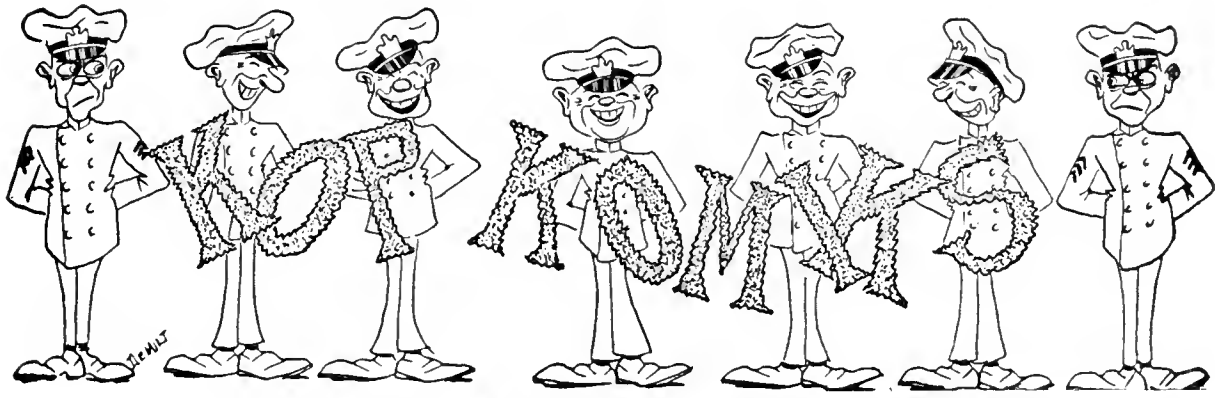
Photo courtesy L. I. Star-Journal.

Commander Edward G. Schultz presents the Silver Star Citation to Patrolman Raymond T. Kane.

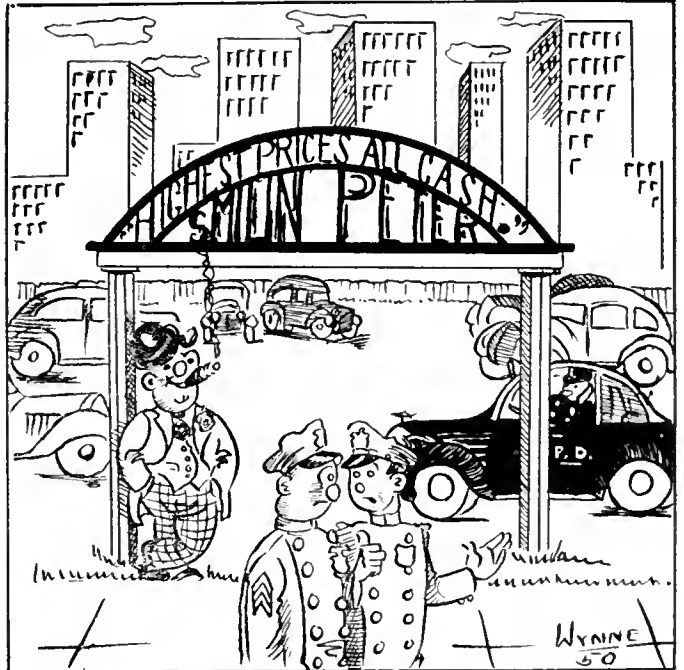
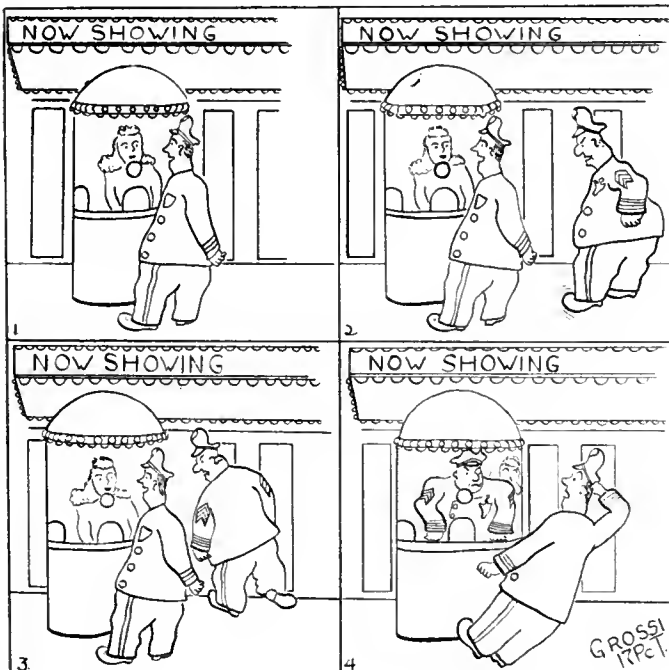
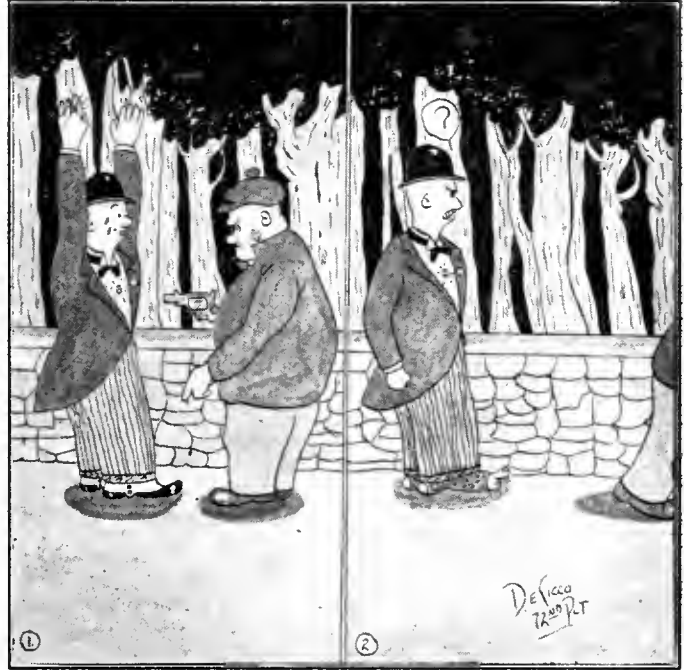
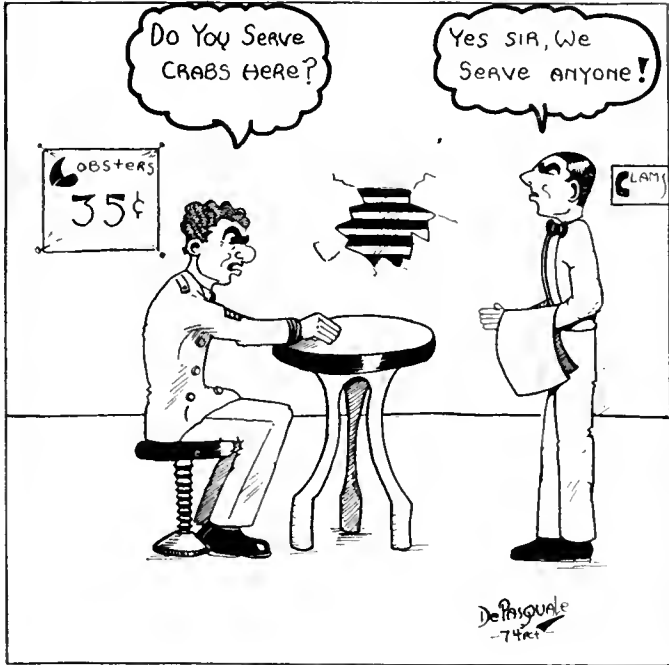
The list of members and sons of members in service follows:

MEMBERS: Alphonse Falise, Louis A. Cornibert, Leonard G. Kropp, Henry P. Klein, Henry J. Wieland, Edward J. Alshut, Jr.

SONS OF MEMBERS: Thomas H. Kane, William J. Moffett, Joseph Tuma, Edwin L. Jones, George E. Oettinger, Edward G. Schultz, Jr., Stanley N. Leary, Thomas C. Barrett, Harry S. Reiner, Edward W. Andrews, Howard Maser, George H. Donady, Walter C. Sipp, Jr., John E. McKenna, Francis A. Burgess, J. A. O'Leary, Clarence J. Smith, Edward P. Schuhmann, Vernon B. Smith, Jr., David A. King, Jr., James E. Fusi, John J. O'Brien, Warren A. Schuhmann, Richard Laurita, Francis J. Laurita, John J. Laurita, R. R. Burgess, Charles Cornibert, James J. Kissane, John B. McGuire, Henry L. Steck, Peter C. Koegel, Herman T. Cook, William T. Braun, Jr., Arthur Huners, Andrew A. Ammann, Robert H. Kelly, Edward Davies, Edward J. Erhard, John J. Petersohn, Richard Czencsak, Richard L. Petersohn, William F. Mutz, Robert Nolan, Edward J. Nolan, Arthur M. Abrahams, John G. McCahill, Michael A. Didio, Gerard Littlefield, Jr., Robert J. Haig, John F. Haig, William Fusi, Chester B. Fream, Jr., Richard J. Kropacek, George Willett, Richard J. Alshut, John J. O'Brien, Donald Steck, John Fusi, Arthur J. Dittmeier, George S. Dittmeier, Charles Boullianne, August Supen, Jr., Richard J. Moffett, Charles E. Bahlke, Mathew V. Huber, William T. Lennie, Joseph T. Fox, Peter Dalton, James R. Kane, John C. Dunne, John J. Kenny.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"He not only talked me into selling the car, but he talked my recorder into driving it to California."

AMENDMENTS TO RULES AND REGULATIONS

RULE 132a.

132a. The Chief Surgeon will forward a report to the Police Commissioner, through official channels, containing all of the details of the case in which a member of the Force has donated blood to a sick or injured member of the Force.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 12, March 15, 1939.

NEW RULE 134a.

134a. District Surgeons shall forward daily reports and communications to the Chief Surgeon within 48 hours.

T.T.O. No. 18, Apr. 12, 1940.

NEW RULE 136a.

ENGINEERING BUREAU

136a. The Engineering Bureau shall be under the direction of the Chief Engineer. He shall have supervision of:

- a. Extension, installation and maintenance of electrical service and traffic signal lights.
- b. Traffic Signal, Sign and Stanchion Shop.
- c. Manufacture and repair of:
 - Traffic Signals
 - Traffic Signs
 - Traffic Stanchions
 - Traffic Markers.

T.T.O. No. 21, July 28, 1939.

SUBDIVISION d, RULE 161.

d. A representative of the press, upon establishing his identity, may be advised of the current news if the ends of justice are not thereby defeated, but under no circumstances will the identity of a juvenile delinquent, neglected child or victim of a sex crime be revealed.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 10, May 22, 1943.

RULE 187.

187. In the investigation of an alleged crime or suspicious death, a member of the Force shall exercise every precaution to avoid destroying or impairing the value of the evidence on bodies, effects, and surrounding property, particularly avoiding the destruction of fingerprints by unintelligent handling. He shall prevent unauthorized persons from entering upon the scene of the crime until a member of the Detective Division appears. Pending the arrival of a detective, the member of the Force first upon the scene, shall make an immediate and thorough investigation into the circumstances of the crime, obtain the names, residence addresses, employers' names and business addresses of witnesses and all other important details. Commanding Officers shall be held responsible for the completeness of this investigation. If the perpetrator is apprehended, a member of the Detective Division shall assist. If the perpetrator is not apprehended, all evidence shall be furnished to the detective who shall assume charge of the case.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 15, Sept. 20, 1943.

RULE 194.

194. A member of the Force shall deliver to his Commanding Officer, within ten days after his first assignment in uniform, two photographs, bust type, mounted on

white cardboard, of himself in uniform, head uncovered. A civilian member of the Department shall deliver to his or her commanding officer or supervisory head, within ten days after appointment, two photographs, bust type, mounted on white cardboard, of himself or herself in civilian attire, head uncovered. All photographs to be 2½ x 4¼ inches in size. New photographs, taken not more than thirty days prior to date of delivery, conforming to the above specifications, shall be similarly delivered every fifth year after appointment. The member concerned shall print in ink on the back of the photographs beginning at the top, in the following order one below the other, his shield number, if any, full name, rank or title. Photographs shall be forwarded through official channels to the Chief Clerk who shall be responsible for the enforcement of the provisions of this regulation, the filing and safeguarding of the photographs and that old photographs are returned to the members of the Department concerned upon receipt of new photographs.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 46, Dec. 24, 1938.

SUBDIVISION D, RULE 197.

d. Each member of the Force, except Probationary Patrolmen and Probationary Policewomen, irrespective of assignment, shall pay the sum of \$1.00 a month for bed-makers' wages. The Commanding Officer or Supervisory Head of each command, unit or bureau shall collect \$1.00 from each member of the Force, except Probationary Patrolmen and Probationary Policewomen, of their respective commands not later than the 18th of each month.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 1, Feb. 3, 1943.

SUBDIVISION i, RULE 197.

i. A member of the Force suspended from duty without pay continuously for a month shall be exempt from paying towards wages for bedmakers for the month during which he was under suspension.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 15, April 3, 1940.

NEW RULE 224b.

224b. A member of the Force who is to donate blood, before reporting for the transfusion will obtain from his Commanding Officer one copy of form Surgical 30, which he will request the operating physician to fill out and sign. The donor will promptly return the completed form to his Commanding Officer, who will forward it to the Chief Surgeon.

T.T.O. No. 27, May 21, 1938.

RULE 240.

240. A commanding officer is responsible that no person has access to, or gives or makes transcript from a Department record, with the following exceptions:

- a. Under due process of law;
- b. Upon presentation of written permission of the Police Commissioner;
- c. When the provisions of Rule 161 are operative;
- d. The Corporation Counsel or any District Attorney, or their duly authorized representatives, shall be furnished with any information requested from departmental records;
- e. Investigators from the State Insurance Fund, inves-

tigating claims for workmen's compensation, and investigators from the State Department of Labor, investigating deaths or accidents to persons in the course of their employment, upon identification in writing signed by the Industrial Commissioner of the State Department of Labor stating that such person is authorized to investigate such matters, shall be furnished with information from departmental records which is relevant to such investigation;

f. Representatives from the Disability Claims Division, Temporary Emergency Relief Administration of the State of New York, upon presentation of identification in writing signed by the Assistant Superintendent of Claims and counter-signed by the Chief Inspector of the Department, shall be furnished with all information from departmental

records concerning any accident on a work relief project requested in such letter of identification;

g. Representatives of any City Department, State Department or Department of the Federal Government upon proper identification and presentation of a written request signed by the head of such department or deputy therein, shall be furnished with the information contained in the police records relating to an accident involving said department providing that the City is not likely to become a party to an action arising out of said accident. In all cases where the City is or may become a party to an action, the representative will be referred to the Corporation Counsel.

G. O. No. 14, June 24, 1941.

Lt. Travers Appointed Director of Weights and Measures



Commissioner Valentine looks on as Lt. Travers receives oath of office from Commissioner Woolley.

LIEUTENANT JOHN TRAVERS, 19th Division, was sworn in on the morning of Monday, October 25, by Commissioner Daniel P. Woolley of the Department of Markets as Director of Weights and Measures.

Commissioner Woolley became acquainted with Lieutenant Travers while working with him on several food emergencies during which time the Police Department worked in close cooperation with the Department of Markets.

Commissioner Woolley said, "I am fortunate in being able to select a man for this position from the Police Department where the standards are high and the training rigid, which naturally qualifies him for the difficult enforcement position."

Lieutenant Travers has been granted an indefinite leave of absence, without pay, until the termination of his services in this exempt position with the Department of Markets.

ARCHDIOCESAN UNION OF THE HOLY NAME
SOCIETY OF NEW YORK
321 West 43rd Street
New York 18, N. Y.

October 8, 1943.

HONORABLE LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Dear Commissioner:

I am writing to express the appreciation of the Archdiocesan Union of the Holy Name Society for the very efficient and courteous treatment afforded to us by the members of the New York Police Department in conducting the Patriotic-Religious Service at the Polo Grounds on Sunday, October 3, 1943.

Every request we made was cheerfully complied with, every service that was asked was willingly rendered, and with its usual efficiency, the department handled the immense crowd of people who attended. It was just another evidence of the splendid service that the Police Department renders to the people of the City of New York.

Sincerely yours,

REV. JOSEPH A. McCAFFREY.

UNITED STATES MARINES
Parris Island, S. C.

October 10, 1943.

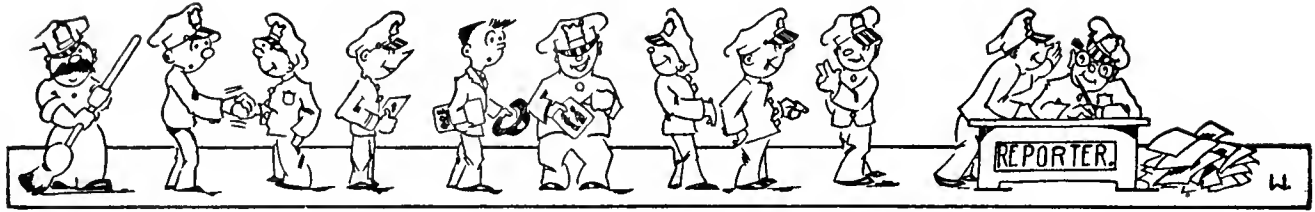
DEAR COMMISSIONER VALENTINE:

Permit me to use this medium to express to you my gratitude and appreciation, upon receipt of my copies of SPRING 3100. Congratulations to the Commissioner and to the Editor and staff of this fine magazine.

PVT. WILLIAM M. BRESLIN,
Military Police Co.,
Patrolman, 79th Precinct.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. Francis B. Donovan 4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
2nd Pct., Ptl. I. Know Itall 6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8th Precinct: Is It True: that Whispering Mike Flynn, Handsome Harold Fugazzi's helper, is wearing his brother's hat since the latter became a sergeant in the Marines? . . . That Willie Anderson, Staten Island agriculturist, is growing white tomatoes now and feeding them to Jim Gibbons? . . . that just as soon as the Desk notifies the lads here of their assignments to the 28th and 24th Precincts out come the towels—and that Kirby and Kudless use the largest? . . . that young Mr. Harrington since his promotion to the post of Telephonist takes great delight in giving orders to Sam (the Beagler) Zweig? . . . that Paul Ludwig has given up all hope—parts his hair with two fingers now? . . . that Tommy Hall, who is offering his roll-call concession gratis, has had no takers as yet? . . . that Delegate Charlie Horbert, Pat Harnedy's personal advisor, should be a farmer—he handles so well that certain barnyard pet? . . . that Lieutenant John Wilworth spent his vacation in County Sullivan, not County Monohan, as we thought? . . . that Zeke Weiman is writing a mystery story, called "The Black Umbrella with the Red Handle," and his collaborator is Detective Gene Dunn?

We nearly forgot—Steve Whalen, who is so pleased with his baseball team, has to take orders from Sergeant Pete Kelly now—when they work together, that is. Can you *imagine*?

Sandy MacFarlane, with Georgie Tip Toes Groves back from Peconic Bay, claims he learned not a thing from George during their joint stay there.

Is it true Sergeant Larry Dente is thinking of getting that Pier 88 job steady, and that Ray Reid is willing to use his influence in Larry's behalf?

Articles of equipment without which a certain sergeant under no circumstances will take the desk (*we know him as PK*): Two fountain pens, large pad and pencil, one English dictionary, Book of Rules, Manual, Bible, smelling salts, large chair cushion, copy of the book "How to Make Friends and Influence People," telephone number of the lieutenant he relieved . . . and unfaillingly the quaint remark: "*I'll take this job any time!*"

In the last issue we mistakenly mentioned Captain Jones as being a Spanish War veteran. It was in the Philippine Insurrection that he had served. We are sorry.

One of our rookies mentioned that our news was mostly about bosses. Years ago, if the old timers remember, they were called "Buffaloes," and right now we have a few here who seem to be doing all right for themselves—Calvagno, Rispoli, Robbins, Woods, Carey, Driscoll, Sagar and Valenz. O.K., Buffs?

The 4th Squad has been subdued of late, what with Blackie Luzzi sick; Layden worried about Luzzi; Joe Kissenberth (he of Towel fame) also ailing, the while Murphy and Dorchmann calmly await developments.

Family News: Detective Dennis Egan's son, James Francis, left in September for the College of the Sacred Heart, Donaldson, Indiana, in preparation for the priesthood . . . Red Mike Flynn has

two brothers in the service, Roger, in Italy, and Kieran, with the Marines in Puerto Rico . . . Thomas Dunne, Jr., son of our part time 95 man, is a 2nd Class Petty Officer, in the Radar Division, somewhere in the Pacific . . . Detective Sal Cella's son, Angelo J., has finished his training at Newport, R. I., and is assigned now to Floyd Bennett Field . . . Condolences to Acting Lieutenant Burns in the death of his brother, and to Acting Lieutenant Edward Sullivan in the loss of his mother.

Things we would like to see (*but probably won't*): Sergeant Steve Whalen driving Peter Kelly around in a radio car.

2ND DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson 7th Pct., Ptl. Maurice Grasberg
5th Pct., Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin 9th Pct., Ptl. Ima Loudmouth
11th Pct., Ptl. Alex W. Franz

9th Precinct: Members of the command join in wishing good luck to Patrolman James Butler in his retirement. . . . Wonder what's wrong with Sergeant Murphy these days? All he keeps doing is pointing up in the air and mumbling "Smoke! Smoke!" . . . Is it true Patrolmen McMurray and Robb are using the same kind of hair dye now?

Sidelights On the September 1 Outing: Hawkshaw Simpson had better do a catchier job on those deserters he's been chasing than he did on balls hit in his direction . . . The difficulties experienced by Slugger Curley in reaching home plate following that mighty swat! (*He charged collusion with intent to de-breathe*) . . . Donohue, who no doubt will be traded for a backstop in good condition—or a reasonable facsimile thereof . . . Meusel Chedwick, a tower of strength in the outfield for the "Dick Tracys," helping to keep the score close, viz: 18 for the Uniformed Force, 2 for the Defectives . . . Lack of support hurt George "Pipgras" Murray, but the hitting of Condon, Hofer and McLaughlin, the three buffs, hurt him more . . . Rube Waddell Steiner, who lived up to the Waddell tradition by appearing in the baseball suit he wore when starring for P. S. 139, throwing the ball over the backstop while on (*not in*) the rubber . . . Old Honus Graham, replete with beer barrel belly, bow legs and strut, showing 'em how short should be played . . . Palmeri displaying his powerful arm by throwing one over Big Stoop Sommers' head (*a tall order*).

In the Other Half of the Twin Bill: Sergeants Feuchter, Murray and Bausbacher matching wits in a terrific duel of masterminding. (*We'd still like to know who won*) . . . Butcher Boy Nash in Fiorito's hat winning the prize for sartorial elegance. (*Dapper Dan's straw topper had previously met a disastrous fate at the end of a bat wielded by Paul Lemcke*) . . . Best crack of the day came from a soldier who, after one look at the so-called players gathered together by the "Brains" Department, wanted to know if they were a factory team—*because they were so big and dumb looking*.

Later (*at the banquet of ham and cabbage in the 101 Ranch*): Lewin asking for "more of that salmon" . . . That disastrous dance Farese had with Palmeri (*Mike's still cut up over it*) the while Toscanini Donato and the Avenue A Fiddler entertained.

A good time had by all!

3D DIVISION

10th Pct., *Ptl. Milton Hintze*
14th Pct., *Ptl. John Slattery*

18th Pct., *Ptl. Edward Bellew*
20th Pct., *Ptl. Harry A. Nulter*

18th Precinct: Like two mighty armies marching to battle, the gladiators on the field of honor take their respective positions. Patrolman John McCarthy leading the 18th Precinct *Bottle-necks* and Detective Eddie Miller likewise serving the 14th Precinct *Buttercups* . . . For months the task forces patrolling 42nd Street, which divides the 14th and 18th Precincts, had been throwing verbal broadsides at each other across the busy thoroughfare . . . All this on a certain Friday not long ago with the issue reached after a bitter fight which lasted 2½ hours—on a Creedmore diamond—when the 18th Precinct defeated the 14th by a score of 23 to 12—proving conclusively to the men south of the border that they were not playing stickball in Bryant Park.

Captain Gallagher, interviewed after the battle, declared his boys are ready to take on now any and all precincts or divisions—provided, that is, they get a reputation first.

Patrolman Lippy McKenna, 20th Precinct, phoned your reporter to remind him that he is getting a team in shape and expects to be in position to challenge us real soon—with the proviso, that is, that in the battle we allow his *Troubadours* the services of at least 6 outfielders, *which of course they are going to need—when and if we clash!*

Patrolmen Hernan and Sinnott, who still are trying to get that fellow off the rain pipe, would like to have the assistance of Dan Frazer. Wot say? . . . Why Patrolman Mackell always carries a Perry Mason detective novel with him is another tough \$64 question . . . Jim McNiff gained six pounds in one day—a lot of weight, you'll admit, for just one suit of winter underwear.

Patrolman Michael Patrick Higgins is now a proud Grandpa—via a Bouncing Baby Boy born to his daughter on September 18, 1943, at St. Clair's Hospital . . . Congratulations!

All of us here at the 18th Precinct extend sincerest sympathy to the family of Sergeant Edward Shiel, who passed on last month after a lingering illness.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., *Ptl. John Pritting*
15th Pct., *Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt*
22nd Pct., *Ptl. Thomas A. Camiskey*

17th Pct., *Ptl. James O. O'Sullivan*
19th Pct., *Ptl. Shadowe*

13th Precinct: A hearty welcome to the newest members of this command, Probationers Nash, Mosher, and Jordan. Incidentally, since his arrival here Patrolman Nash has become the proud father of a baby girl. Congratulations!

Sorry to see a couple of our old friends retire recently, although we realize, of course, after putting in so many years of faithful service they well merit their reward. So, best of luck to Amby Cronin and Mike Santaniello. Amby, a real cop of the old school, put in many years on the walk here and for the last couple of years was assigned as attendant. Mike was our hack inspector, and, we might add, one of the best in the job. We must also add that Mike is a swell chef. We should know, having partaken with gusto of his savory Italian cooking. We hope these two grand fellows will drop around once in a while. They'll be welcome always.

Our Pt. Lookout correspondent reports a history-making incident that took place this summer at Hack Inspector Frank Nolan's bungalow. Seems that Frank is an agriculturist in his spare time, his efforts this year resulting in the growing of two giant sized tomatoes, and so elated was he with his success that for his wife he bought a duster with which she might twice a day dust off the two tomatoes—so that when the neighbors would come to gaze, they, the tomatoes, would look like a million. At this writing Frank is on sick report, which makes us wonder whether he exerted himself too much in the gigantic task of raising the two above mentioned garden specials. Anyway, here's hoping he will be back by the time this issue reaches circulation.

Is it true a certain individual, identity unknown, was christened "Leatherlugs" when he was a wee boy—whatever that is supposed to mean? Could Patrolman Higgins throw some light on the subject?

22nd Precinct: Two nice jobs: that arrest by Patrolman Holland in an attempted rape case . . . and the one by Patrolman Bennett, of Radio Car 987, who together with a City Patrol Corps

lieutenant nabbed a colored man masquerading as a woman, and who, after twice breaking away from the P. C. lieutenant was brought down finally with a bullet wound in the hand. Good work, Ed.

The Boat House Commandos under the command of Sergeant McEnry are doing a good job. On the detail is an ex-detective from the Bronx—and does he look them over! Also two old timers from last year, Rocco and Willie, who likewise see to it that everything is handled in proper style.

Good luck and good health to Patrolman H. Golden, now on the retired list.

Wilfred, of R.M.P. 638, is trying to get some kind of powder for "Spam"—for just what purpose goodness only knows!

So long and good luck to Pvt. Irving Goldberg, a member now of the U. S. A. Signal Corps.

Is it true Dave Connelly, a property owner now, has bought stock in the Water Department? And if not why all that attention paid by him to the 86th Street water gate of late? . . . And that Sergeant Sullivan has his papers in—and expects later to become a lieutenant in the City Patrol Corps?

Our sincerest sympathy to Sergeant Robinson in the loss of his Mother.

To our members in the armed forces—good luck and Godspeed.

Yes, the little black box is still on the wall in the back room—how about a little info now and then to keep our column interesting.

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., *Ptl. T. Niessner*
26th Pct., *Ptl. Lamps Out*

30th Pct., *Ptl. Si Lent*
34th Pct., *Ptl. Woody Wash*

30th Precinct: A hearty welcome to Sergeant Gordon, late of the J.A.B. . . . and is it true he intends organizing soon a Junior Commando unit here comprised of Patrolmen Tony (Global) Sweeney, Phil (Uh-huh) Riley, Dave (Tiny) Roth, John (Windmill) Larkin, Adolph (Avoirdupois) Finkein, Two Ton Breee, et al? . . . To Patrolman Tonrey, who recently took the Marital Plunge, our congratulations. Good luck, John, that's one time you proved your courage . . . Patrolmen M. Larkin, H. Schweitzer and Paddy Mulkeen, all proud fathers of twins, have started a double-huddle club. "Very exclusive," explains Patrolman Schweitzer, "and membership requires certain very necessary qualifications" . . . That impromptu lecture given by Patrolman Fox to chemists at a recent meeting of learned men has brought to light several other experts here who for many years have remained modestly in retirement . . . Professor Smiles, for example, rendered a fine lecture on Finance, following which Prof. Flugrath gave one on Organization and Politics, Prof. Brown on Banking, Prof. Rossiter on Rhetoric (*the art of discourse, to youse*), and Prof. Emeritus Zerenner on Crime Detection, Fingerprinting and Sleight of Hand. Members of other commands interested in these subjects may consult with our experts at any time.

Famous Sayings: Sergeant Bauer: "What, more communications?" . . . Patrolman Kiernan: "I can't do it, so don't ask me!" . . . Lieutenant Barry: "This one will knock you over!" . . . Lieutenant Port: "Where is that Penal Law?" . . . Patrolman Morris: "Here is how we did it in Traffic!" . . . Patrolman Hinds: "How many eights in that address, lady?" . . . Patrolman Ehre: "It's just an idea of mine, still in the experimental stage!"

More next month!

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., *Ptl. Henry Nealon*
25th Pct., *Ptl. Lou Middelstorb*

28th Pct., *Ptl. Francis X. McDermott*
32nd Pct., *Ptl. Harlem Eyte*

23rd Precinct: Your reporter wishes to thank those of our men who subscribed for bonds in the Third War Loan drive, for their kind cooperation and patience, which greatly facilitated the handling of record cards and enabled our command to make cash returns to the Bookkeeper's Office on the dates specified.

In the pale glow of twilight a shadowy figure, of great bulk, found itself confronted as it slunk silently up the street, toward Gansevoort Market, staggering under a heavy burden which it carried on its shoulder, by the equally shadowy figure of a patrolman, which suddenly loomed up out of the thickening darkness. "What have you in that bund'le?" inquired The Officer, thinking he'd nabbed a culprit with the proceeds of a burglary; whereupon the hero of this tale, the portly figure above referred to, replied: "Well,

Officer, being patriotic and realizing that there is an acute shortage of meat for the home front, and with an eye to a possible small profit, I have been endeavoring to increase the meat supply by raising a few pigs. Unfortunately, this one I have with me now died, and I thought I might be able to dispose of it to the black market." The Officer, who, incidentally, didn't come from Missouri, insisted on seeing the contents of the bundle . . . *to be continued in our next!*

That recent new arrival at the Zinzley's marks Bill as a proud Daddy—for the second time. Congratulations to you and the Mrs., Bill! Here's hoping he grows up to be President.

Tom McClatchy, who has been admitted to the unofficial medical staff of the 23rd Precinct, as a result of having assisted the stork in delivering a bouncing big baby in the back room last month, the first case of its kind in the history of the station house, has been honored by having the baby named after him, in appreciation of his deft obstetrical talents. Congratulations!

Everybody with a spare piece of ground cultivated with more or less success a victory garden this summer. Not so, alas, with those who just had no ground in which to plant. So what? So not to be outdone, one big fellow who operates the upper end, via R.M.P., decided to raise a victory garden on his upper lip. It was in the process of cultivation as this is being written and we are wondering now if it will take the form favored by one Schicklegruber, or the handlebar type such as Mr. Desperate Desmond used to twirl!

Simon Legree Pfadenhaner, who was voted the most popular *Charge de Affaires* by the boys assigned to verify the registration last month, is by far the most conscientious—and at the same time considerate-chap that we have had the pleasure of being associated with, and the fact that he would not countenance any tomfoolery explains why the job was expedited to such an extent as to make it a comparatively easy one for all hands in the limited time at our disposal.

25th Precinct: Art at its loveliest: Zangy Zangenberg warbling sweetly to the tune of the Volga Boatman—the talented Leatherneck Lena assisting. Could it be Mr. Zangenberg acquired his inspiration while recuperating on the health farm?

Our congratulations, Isaac Price, on your promotion to Sergeant. Hearty good wishes and the best of good luck in your new undertaking.

One of the 25th Precinct's oldest and most loyal members, who over a long period of years has unflinchingly given in our behalf of his time and great store of literary talent, has graciously passed on his duties as 25th Precinct reporter for SPRING 3100 to Patrolman Lou Middelstorb, who thanks you, Mister Lena, and hopes only that he may live up to your fondest hopes and expectations. It is an honor and a privilege so to serve.

Patrolman William (Mr. Zero) Barrisford has been giving away buns and coffee of late, free of charge. Comes Thanksgiving and Christmas one may get a turkey leg . . . Who knows!

Captain Zimmer wishes to heartily thank all members of his command for their fine work on the 3rd War Loan drive. Nice goin', fellers.

Paddy "Casanova" Woods has been down in the dumps of late—or at least since information reached him that his age-old antagonist (*of the four-wall courts*) is joining the U. S. Marine Corps. Don't worry, Pat, Sergeant Connelly of the 44th Precinct has offered to send one of the twins to give you a little competition, if you feel up to it.

Yes, it's Civilian Laborer Urzzo who authored that most enlightening of statements, to wit: "*I don't like pie from pie plates I don't like!*"

Our prize kegler, John Tauber, challenges one and all (*first come, first served*) to competition in the ancient art. Claims he's never been beaten as yet.

Did you know Big John Peller has become quite an athlete? You should see him do his stuff on a horizontal bar.

Patrolman Henle wants to know why he gets all of the hardest jobs to do. Also, whether or no Patrolman Bill Viets has the right to give him orders.

Patrolman Muller found out on the last day of registration that brawn is far better than brains—when he tried to buck the line in the squad room.

Our two new attendants, Janis and Creed, are vying for the honor of being known as the First Broom. This promises to become a competition of major importance.

We bid farewell and extend congratulations on their retirement into private life to Patrolmen Jacob Sapsin, Peter Mulvihill and Alfred Geidel. May good luck in abundance be theirs—for many more years to come.

The inimitable Bob Byrnes, well known as Bazooka, has been trying to contact Washington, D. C., regarding royalties he claims he's entitled to in connection with some new secret weapon—right now a military secret, or sumpn'!

28th Precinct: Sympathies and condolences are offered to newcomer Groneweldt upon the death of his mother . . . With our two mainstays—Bill Jones and Otto Ulrich—both on sick report, Twinkle-toes Clements and Twinkle-top Tormey have been pressed into service to relieve the situation—which needs a lot of relieving . . . Congratulations to Frank Crimmins, our ex-Assistant-Deputy Captain, upon being appointed a sergeant! Frank remains in the 6th Division with us, incidentally, so don't forget that big salaam . . . Congratulations also to Johnny Moran, our new clerical man!

Ed Byrnes vows to take a course in law (or is it salesmanship?) ever since Damrau beat him out of that super-de-luxe wreck offered to the highest bidder . . . Ever since Pat McNulty was made guardian and head stenographer of the 6th Division, Pat wants to know what that "short-hand business" is all about . . . Chesty Ferger and Mike Termi are now known as the 2 to 1 boys—much to the delight of the innocent bystanders—including Frankie, the shoe-shine.

If your wife or any other female associate is in any difficulty concerning the color and style of her clothing just have them consult Monsieur Georges Roden, our new connoisseur of women's fashions. No problem is too hard for him, according to our informant, "Five by Five" Mugavin . . . Lock-'em-up Hooley is fast gaining himself a reputation.

FAMOUS SAYINGS: "I'm 50 years old, Captain, don't you think I'm eligible for the day squad now?"

Never before has a single death so affected our members as the untimely passing of Patty Lenihan. And while Pat, who had endeared himself to everyone by his quiet, good-natured attitude in the face of any difficulty, will be greatly missed, we are sure that he is patrolling now a much better beat than he ever did as a member of New York's "Finest."

Ever since the advent of civilian employees at the switchboard, Byrnes and Nolan have been heard wailing their new theme song: "*Out In the Cold Again!*" . . . Mystery of mysteries—Fred Taylor carrying a Bible . . . Ray Gleason went hunting for pheasants but rumor has it that all he got was THE bird . . . Nails McSorley created quite a stir when he walked in during a liberty from the Sampson Naval Training Base. The Navy, it seems, has led Nails astray—he smokes now! . . . Tormey, who has become quite a debater, actually dares people to "repute" his statements . . . Get Fred Damrau to tell you about his chicken farm—and of how he loves to coddle and pet the dear things. (*Who wouldn't with eggs almost a buck a dozen?*) . . . Is it true Krenzis has taken over the duties of Dan Cupid? . . . And that Sergeant Collins vows never to drink water again—at least out of the back room cooler—out of which the strangest things emerge? . . . And it's Frank Deighan who wants to know if some of those soft-shoe boys of the 6th D.D. are trying to *paint* their way into 2nd grade dough.

32nd Precinct: That mysterious "drum" case which Detective Flinter was assigned to investigate some two years ago has been solved, but only thru the alertness of our first broom, Patrolman Deacon Nelms, who while asserting some articles for delivery to the Property Clerk stumbled over an object—which upon investigation turned out to be the drum Flinter was looking for in the phone booth.

Is it true Sergeant Richards intends opening up a School of the Violin, with himself and his famous Stradivarius as the Head Professor in Charge? . . . And that Patrolman "Air Condition" Heiden brought 2 nice ripe tomatoes to his boss, Nemo Nesor, our acting clerical man during the absence of Patrolman Carcich, the Egg Vendor from West Farms? . . . And that when he retires Patrolman Red Bowens will return to farming . . . Also that Patrolman Harry (Tiny) Sharpe, our P.B.A. delegate, went to a neighborhood dentist to have a front tooth extracted—and it took the combined efforts of the dentist and his wife and daughter to do the job? . . . That since Patrolman "Pee Wee" Cornwall lost his detail he's been thinking of taking a police dog with him on post for protection?

Congrats to Patrolman Nicholas Cotter, who was baptized with a commendation his first week on patrol.

To Sergeant Otto Gruber our best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery from his recent illness.

Do wish you boys would do a little more talking about things that happen around here—to sorta bolster up the column a bit. Ketch?

Our most heartfelt sympathy to the family of Patrolman Robert J. Devonmille. He will be missed by all of us here at the 32nd.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrid 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: Reason the air turned blue: Harold Gaffney after spending hours on what was going to be a perfect roll-call, discovers eventually that all the carbon papers had been inserted backwards and only the top sheet was correct. Answers now to "Wrong Way" Gaffney . . . Nice picture in the Home News of Ed Bachman and his wife posing with their handsome son, a wounded Marine from Guadalcanal . . . Hack Inspector Corbett, commander of the Military Order of the Purple Heart, tells us his son, Edward, is now at Camp Robinson, Ark., finishing his basic training as a medical man for the U. S. Army . . . Reason Adrian's name just missed gracing our military honor roll is that he was notified the night before his induction that he could stick around in blue for a while . . . Talking about draft classifications, the war is practically over, now that Levy is in IA . . . The precinct boasts a man who is practicing to be a pants presser at Crawford's. (*We won't mention his name but ye reporter's pants need frequent pressing and that's the price for his silence.*) . . . Aside to Lenihan: Just thought you'd like to know that "Bellevue" Hospital still spells its name the old way . . .

What cop lost his wrist watch in a crowded subway on the way to work, and just as the train was starting away, stuck his head into the car and announced his loss—with the result his watch was promptly handed out to him! (*Your reporter thought he'd never see his wrist watch again!*) . . . What cop on the Willis Avenue bridge almost jumped over the railing into the river (*who can blame him?*) when a giant Praying Mantis (*Mantis religiosae, if you must know*) landed on his right ear and wouldn't get off?

Presented here is a picture of our own Sanford "Tyrone" Garelik, who won his nickname the hard way and whose last postcard came from Venezuela. Hey, Tyrone, how does it feel getting your face slapped in Spanish?

Bill McCullough, currently at Camp Upton and a member there of the camp baseball team, in a game against our Police team came up with an error (tsk, tsk) and the Police won the game. All of which goes to show that Bill knows which side his bread is jellied on (*Sorry, no butter*) . . . Thanks for the cooperation, fellows; the box was chock full of nice, juicy notes. As you can see, I used most of them. The rest I will employ to blackmail a few of the boys when I'm a bit short.



Rumored that MacIntyre is baking cakes for E.S.S. 7 now . . . E.S.S. 5 say he couldn't even boil water for them without burning it (*pass the bicarbonate*) . . . How about a tow cable, Fox? . . . Arty Fried refuses to put on view the scar of his recent operation. More, anyone who sees it will be looked upon with suspicion—but definitely! . . . Bode fell asleep in the back room and some one parked a giant moth on his nude noodle. So what? So the moth went quietly to sleep with Bode! . . . It's "Honest Will" Gootnick now. Not content with paying back Waldschmidt the two bits he had borrowed, the next day he tried to pay him back again! . . . Bill Cruger, who retired last month to take a fine position as investigator for a bank, as a sideline can always double for Babe Ruth. He even walks like him. Anyway, we wish you a long and happy

retirement, Bill . . . Broken hearts aplenty along Cypress Avenue since Meadows' marriage last month to a Charming Young Miss. Good luck to the new couple. (*Keep an eye on him, Mrs. Meadows!*) . . . Kosofsky, in a bowling match last month managed to hang up the magnificent score of 49. Thinks with a little practice he can break 50. (*Don't strain yourself, Ed, you have to run a race!*)

41st Precinct: I hope the chap who walked off with the cigar box that was being used to deposit items submitted by the boys for SPRING 3100 took it solely for the purpose of filling it with tidbits for this column—yes? Nevertheless, a column there shall be.

From a reliable informant comes word that Arthur Olsen not only has taken up laundry work, but does a beautiful job—on underwear particularly . . . And that Al Kahn, now that coffee rationing is over, has found this delectable beverage can be used as a substitute for shoe polish. Especially if a mottled effect with irregular patterns is desired . . . *Is it true the runaway horse stopped by Donegan on the Boulevard last month was found upon investigation to have (1) no teeth and (2) an aversion to traveling faster than a walk?* . . . Thirty days hath September, April, June and November, and by the grace of his draft board, as this is written, so has Patrolman Volz . . . Ask Al Eisinger about that 8:30 A. M. "Boulevard Special." Boy, does IT call for a whistle!

We are all glad to have Johnny Tyrell with us again. According to John, it really makes one feel swell to be able to pick up something more than just a flirtatious glance . . . Well, Charlie Valdata and "Begels" Epstein have become ribbon men at last. Congrats! But nothing snooty about them! *They still permit us rookies to call them "Charlie" and "Begel"* . . . Also, welcome to the new rookies, Clinton, Cox, Robbins, Silverstein and Volz, and may their respective stays with us be long and happy ones—Oops!—forgot about Uncle Sam! . . . Talking about Army life, ex-Captain Brown, who last month dropped in to see the boys, definitely appears to be enjoying his leave of absence from police routine . . . To Roy Haten—wherever you are: We're all proud of you! Keep up the good work! And let us hear from you often. That goes, too, for all you fellows in the armed forces . . . "Them days are gone forever!" Another confirmed (?) bachelor hit the dust when Bob Horn said "I DO"! Present at the wedding were best man Sergeant Conway, Deputy Inspector and Mrs. Goldstein, Lieutenant and Mrs. Hilgeman, Lieutenant and Mrs. McMahon and Shomrim delegate and Mrs. Joe Banner . . . Our sympathy to Bill Duggan in the loss of his beloved sister.

Stork Department: Al Friedlander and Sam Patinka are now fathers of baby girls, the while Eddie Harem and Jack Siegel have at last been presented with boys! . . . Jack can relax now and let his nails grow.

Credit Department: Harry Tedesco did a fine job that night when, while in plain clothes he gave chase to and apprehended an armed holdup man who with others had thought working in the 41st Precinct would be a snap.

Service Department: Peggy uses this column to say "Hello, Frank!" to a certain policeman now P.F.C. overseas. Who is Peggy? Wouldn't you like to know!

42nd Precinct:

*When you're feeling fit and fine,
Drop some "Fightin' Yank" a line;
He will do each task much better,
If you only write a letter.*

—P.E.M.

Word reaches our ears that Lieutenant Andrew J. McKeon, currently serving with the armed forces somewhere overseas, is sadly in need of news from home. Get in touch with him, boys. His mailing address may be had by contacting your reporter.

Our deepest sympathies to the family of the late Patrolman Dominick Orsi, who passed away last month. "Dom," as he was affectionately known to his many friends, will be greatly missed. May his soul rest in peace.

What operator of Auto 382 partakes of two ounces of vinegar each morning—and why???

Patrolman Bill Kelley of the Day Squad is the proud owner of

a peachy pair of robin-egg blue suspenders. Biff, naturally shy about such matters, really should show them more often.

Patrolman Charles Notter, Radio Sector 3's chief chauffeur, celebrated with a caviar and champagne dinner his 25th Wedding Anniversary on September 26 past. Needless to say a fine time was had by the many friends who attended.

From the Managing Editor of SPRING 3100 comes word that never before had he attended so distinguished—and enjoyable—a reception as that given on the evening of Saturday, October 23, at the home of Dr. M. W. Garfunkel, 311 East 140th Street, Bronx, in celebration of the advent into this troubled world of Charles Robert Humbeutel, newly arrived son of Captain and Mrs. Charles Humbeutel and who, through the medium of the printed word extended to the guests a most cordial welcome.

"It is my distinct honor and pleasure," the young man of the hour said in effect, "to greet you as the guests on this occasion and extend a hearty welcome to each of you. It is my sincere desire that you eat, drink, laugh, sing and dance with such fervor and vigor, that this 23rd day, in the tenth month of the year 1943, shall not soon be forgotten and shall linger, indeed, long in your memories."

"Two gentlemen," the youngster in his greeting explained, "agreed to disagree regarding the question as to what sex I would represent upon my debut into this world, the vanquished to wine and dine the friends of both. The victor: Captain Humbeutel! The vanquished: Dr. Garfunkel!"

The guest list follows:

Louis and Alberta Amadio, Walter and Elsie Buckridge, Thomas and Helen Cautwell, Dick and Dot Carrol, Dominick and Mrs. Carota, Michael and Mildred Dwyer, William and Helen Diemer, James and Margaret DeMilt, Arthur and Margaret Geiger, Dr. and Florence Garfunkel, Ben and Anna Gacilone, Louise Hepp, John and Anna Halk, Captain and Margaret Humbeutel, Helen Murphy, Albert Maguire, Dave O'Rourke, Paul and Matilda Patinka, Ray and Marie Romano, Harry and Anna Saint, Larry Symmers, Joseph and Theresa Spiefmann, Dave and Pauline Salter, Jean Tomek, Albert and Kitty Teitlebaum, Pete and Adele von der Schmidt, Charles and the Roses Veprek, Joseph and Rita Weiner, Clyde and Mary Wertman.

Again, Captain and Mrs. Humbeutel, our congratulations! And to that most genial of hosts—the proprietor and operator of "Ye Olde Garfunkel's Tappe Room"—the profound thanks of all for his untiring efforts in making the party the truly brilliant affair that it was.

44th Precinct: Our most heartfelt sympathies to Sergeant Tom McNamara, formerly of this command, in the loss of his daughter; to Patrolman Joe Nolloth in the passing of his father; and to Patrolman Mike Staib in the deaths of his father and brother.

Lots of good luck and a speedy return to Patrolmen Heidenthal and Freese, privates now in Uncle Sam's Army . . . Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. C. O'Connor, Patrolman and Mrs. Berkowitz, Patrolman and Mrs. Julius Shulman, Patrolman and Mrs. Robins and Patrolman and Mrs. Respo upon the new additions to their respective families! (*Boy this precinct sure went to town since they cut out those bingo games!*)

Patrolmen Respo, M.D., and Murphy, M.D., are seriously thinking of holding classes on child care—after that job of delivering encountered by them a few short months ago. . . . Is it true Patrolman Hardy (our muscle man) still complains about the day's work he gives the city in compensation for the moofa he's getting? . . . Good luck to Patrolman Cook who, looking for more action, got himself transferred to the 32nd Precinct . . . How come, Patrolman Rappaport wishes to know, the only time kids become lost and are taken to the station house is just as he's about to sit down and have his corned-beef sandwich and pepsicola—necessitating his having to share same with the unexpected visitor?

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pet., Ptl. Dawn Patrol	47th Pet., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
45th Pet., Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern	50th Pet., Ptl. James J. Wynne
46th Pet., Ptl. William S. Crosby	52nd Pet., Ptl. Eugene Horgan

47th Precinct: Our most heartfelt sympathies to Detective George Byrnes in the loss of his beloved mother . . . Sorry also to learn of the death of one of our former members, the late Sergeant

Ernest Glinesman. To his family our condolences likewise are extended.

Patrolman Hearn is still confined to the Veterans Hospital. A visit to him would be appreciated.

This month, dear friends, we give you the T's, V's and W's.

First, Dan Taylor, jocularly referred to as "Chesty." A good cop and, more important still, a future sergeant (make no mistake about *that*).

Now comes "Old Boy" Joe Tracey whose favorite saying is "*Sit away back and enjoy the ride*"—and who likewise rates "good as gold" (get me?).

Next is Brother Turchi, another nice guy and a real goat-getter to boot. (*If you want to know why ask "Deacon" Zanelli.*)

Last of the T's is Toner, one boy whose tonsils will never wear out from over-exertion. Has the right idea too, if you know what we mean.

We have only one "V" and besides standing for Victory it also stands for Voigt, "Old Boy Roy," a 100 per cent cop and the proud father of a son in the U. S. Navy, where his pop also served, in World War I.

Now comes Harvey Walker, who sure can pine when he gets started—when things don't go right, we mean. No sergeants' auto this winter, for example.

Bert Waterhouse, who left us temporarily for the Harbor Precinct, repairing police boats, a job he can handle well, seeing he's an old salty from City Island.

Sam Weissman, who not only works with Crown Prince Ackerman but has him dining regularly now on nice hard bagels and sour cream. (*No wonder when Ackie gets out of old 429 he sticks his chest out!*)

Glad to see again the smiling face of our old friend Detective Leo Murphy, back now after a pleasant summer spent at Orchard Beach.

On September 15 another of our members was retired, namely, Brother Vincent Casson, and to him we wish the best of health, happiness and success for many years to come . . . Also, on September 16 Patrolman Fred Milde was promoted to the rank of Sergeant, and to you, Fred, it is unnecessary for me to say that you took with you when you left the best wishes of every man in this command, from the Captain down. So long for a while, Sergeant, and good luck to you.

Why is Engholm all smiles of late? Could Casson's retirement have anything to do with it?

52nd Precinct: Our deepest condolences to Patrolman Jacob Zerrenner in the recent death of his father, retired Patrolman Jacob Zerrenner.

Patrolman Patriek Gilshinan, home from Union Hospital where he underwent an operation, is doing nicely, we're happy to learn.

Welcome to Lieutenant John P. Drake, recently assigned to this command; and to Lieutenant Allgier, whose place he took, we say adios and best wishes to enjoy for many years to come the fruits of your years of fine service with New York's "Finest" . . . To Patrolman Marty Fisher we say au revoir—but not goodbye. Marty also leaves the Five Two via the retirement route, but we expect to see him around Emergency 9 pitching horseshoes occasionally, as of yore. Good luck, Marty!

Gunner's Mate 2nd Class Danief Dillon, who stopped by to say hello, tells us he's bound for the West Coast and perhaps active duty; also that he's completed a course of training at the Naval Demolition Unit, Fort Pierce, Florida, where, in addition to other things he learned to dive with various types of diving equipment.

Three more stars were added to our service flag during the month of August with the departure of Patrolmen George Koza and Thomas "Junior" McCaughan for active duty with the Army and the induction of Patrolman George Hunter, who came to us only recently from the Fire Department, into the Navy. Godspeed to you, boys.

Some fancy ejaculations escaped the lips of Patrolman "Head" Bryson when, after he was all set to go on vacation and had already shipped his belongings to Long Beach, he was told vacation leaves had been then and there and forthwith cancelled.

Is it true Patrolmen Charlie Simon and Phil La Monica found religion while assigned to the 32nd Precinct, and that Patrolman Charlie Rose doesn't mind that Fire Telegraph post during the Summer time?

Word reaches us that Patrolmen Brodhead and Riddell are doing a good job in plainclothes in the 7th Division, likewise Patrolman Francis "Whitney" Reilly down in the Bookkeeper's Office . . . Patrolman Walter Schmitt left us to perform with Emergency Squad 8, and in return, direct from the Police Academy we have assigned to this command Patrolman Leon Katz . . . We also take this opportunity to welcome to our midst Patrolman Henry Eppler, who has been assigned here for the past several months.

Acknowledgment: Patrolman Joe McEntee wishes to express his thanks to those concerned for his Christian Science meal periods. States his fondness for those concentrated food tablets is increasing.

10TH DIVISION

- 60th Pct., Ptl. Steve Gorman
- 61st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Faber
- 62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante
- 64th Pct., Ptl. J. C. Hall
- 66th Pct., Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley
- 68th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Donovan
- 70th Pct., Ptl. Frank Tormey

60th Precinct: The annual Mardi Gras with its colorful parades and floats brought to a close another successful season at Coney Island. The first night, as usual, was designated as "Police Night" with the paraders upholding handsomely in this respect the reputation of the "Finest." The floats this year depicted in beautiful array the twin themes "Victory and War Bonds."

Charles Wallace, undergoing treatment to try and save the last dozen hairs on his head, picked a doc whose own head is as bare as a billiard ball . . . What patrolman from this command was called "Nathan" during his sojourn in Harlem? Would Eddie Metzger know? . . . Why is Mandic called by some people Bernius' father? It can't be the gray hairs! . . . Who when he brings home SPRING 3100 each month hides it so that his wife won't read it? Would Dave (Shrevey) Cohen know? . . . Is it true that Julius Fuchsman, who has been calling Tim Downing "Pop" for so long now, has people really believing that Tim is his father?

Our best-wishes to John MacEntee upon his retirement from the Department.

Auto Engineman Moran has left us to go into the Navy. Good luck and a speedy victory and return to normal life. Louis (Curly) Levine has taken over his duties temporarily . . . Joe Lawlor, our 95 man, is the winner of the "Academy Award," winning out over Family Reunion O'Neill by a very close margin . . . Jerry Collins, who has had his vacation, is still a bachelor. The right girl, in other words, has yet to come along . . . Jimmy Murphy is resting up now since those lengthy summer roll-calls went out . . . Ferdinand (Count Foo Foo) Freda, who keeps busy on his time off taking care of his chickens, is experimenting with various types of chicken feed—in order faster to build them up . . . David Bailey, who is missed, has undergone an operation in the Veterans Hospital. We hope he will be back with us soon, and that his recovery will be complete . . . Andy Cole, on vacation, in order to keep his mind occupied did a little painting . . . John (Sherlock) Holmes has 2 days of blissful peace out of each set of tours he works—when G Man Ehrlich has to operate another car on a swing shift.

61st Precinct: Add to our list of heroes another young chap who is rapidly making his mark as a flier—Lieutenant Frank W. Angevine, (the son of our own Sergeant Angevine), a fighter pilot



in the U. S. Army Air Corps, present whereabouts unknown. Called to service while attending C.C.N.Y. School of Engineering, on July

4, 1942, he was eligible to receive his bars while still in school—though his commission was held up until he reached the ripe old age of 21. Waiting for him at home are two lovely ladies, his wife, Mary, and his daughter, Nancy. Miss Nancy, you may be interested to know, is well on her way to a birthday—her first. At this writing she is exactly eight months old. What a grand birthday gift for the little lady if her pop could be home to help cut the cake! Well, here's hoping, anyhow.

We welcome to the command Probationary Patrolmen Payne and Friedman. Hope their respective stays with us will be long and pleasant ones . . . On sick report at this writing is Patrolman Joe Marvin, whom the horseshoe playing boys miss. Some are even hinting, Joe, that you are merely resting up for the coming bowling season . . . Poor Sidney! Everyone keeps picking on him. First, the story about Patrolman Lazarus having such a great resemblance to his crony, Patrolman Maltz, on account of the moustache, and now the poor guy is being referred to as "Gildersleeve." Maybe you'd better shave off that thing, Sidney! . . . A certain 95 man reminded your correspondent that he had become a father—and for the third time. As if we didn't know. Congratulations to all the Hoffmans—Mrs. Charlie and the New Arrival especially . . . Glad to see Patrolman John Albanese around again—back to duty after a period of ailments . . . We hope also to see another John back again soon, Patrolman Cozzolino, who at this writing is recuperating from an operation.

62nd Precinct: The best of luck to Patrolman Vincent Bracco, now attached to the U. S. Navy at Sampson, N. Y. . . . Congratulations to former Sergeant (now Captain) John Kerrigan, U. S. Army, on his promotion to that rank. A veteran of World War I, he served also as Brooklyn Vice County Commander of the American Legion, and as Past Commander of Sheridan Police Post . . . Monteleone, following his defeat by Ivar Lexander (*the dancing master*) on the handball court last month, is going to stick strictly to his wrestling from now on . . . Judge of the Baby Parade at Midland Beach, Staten Island, last month was Dick Manes. Yes, when it comes to "babies," Dick sure knows how to pick 'em . . . Bowling teams with a reputation may contact the 62nd Precinct stars for matches. Either Patrolman Al Smith or Detective Doc Cassidy will handle the arrangements . . . Honors for coffee drinking last month went to Joe Wenz, better known as Economical Joe . . . Patrolman Larry Flood, now in the U. S. Navy and a former crack shot at the pistol range, sent a card from Cuba last month. It was nice to hear from you, Larry.

The 62nd Precinct softball team took over the 14th Reg. Infantry by a score of 13 to 3, a fitting end to another successful season . . . "Any bonds today?"—theme song of George Roberts our ace bond seller, who expects to top the list of precincts in the sale of bonds . . . Emmett Mylan, better known as Frank and who buys his staycomb by the gallon and used to model for collars, is a model policeman now. Wants to know how Ed Leahy got that beautiful crown on the top of his head . . . Just mention "Heros"—not the kind you read about but the kind you play a tune on with your teeth—and Bill Ballof is all excited. Reason: He loves to eat 'em—but his emergency choppers pop out repeatedly. At that, in some unknown or secret way he manages to get by.

Congratulations and success to Ivor Lexander on his election as Commander of the William E. Sheridan Police Post, American Legion!

Members of the 62nd Precinct Report Center, Communications Staff, were presented with service ribbons and Certificates of Qualification by Lieutenant Chris Mitchell and his staff. Congratulations to Mr. Dave Ferkin and his able assistants for a splendid job! Keep up the good work!

Lieutenant Philip Burns and Jun'or, our renowned anglers, are having tough luck of late. Can't seem to get a decent haul. . . . Now that the little World Series is over, Al Smith and Mike O'Connor are taking up shuffleboard. We hear Michael J. is going to spend his vacation picking apples. He loves farm life. . . . Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to Sergeant Edwin O'Dell, on sick report as we write this. . . . And is it true Tom Herson and John McCormick Larsen are a little burnt up over their recent experience? . . . The bowling team's high scorers include Al Heins, 265; Artie Goodbread, 225; George DeAnglis, 220; Joseph Wenz, 215, to mention a few.

64th Precinct: Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Cullen in the loss of his brother, a retired lieutenant.

Patrolman Barrett confined to Kings County Hospital with a severe attack of arthritis, in all probability will be home by the time this is published. Good luck and more power to him . . . Patrolman Sparkles Rossell overheard giving Silent Moran pointers on how to polish chromium and brass. Can it be Tom is putting in his bid for chauffeur of the Sergeants' R.M.P.? . . . Next conversion to the cause of cleanliness will be when Sparkles can induce "The Boy" Schriber to keep car 435 sparkling . . . Is it true Patrolman Murnane has made up his mind after all these years to qualify as an operator? Couldn't be the "specials," could it, Ed?

Famous Sayings: "I had that one" . . . "You're no bargain." . . . "What am I, a special patrolman?" . . . "Where is post 1?" . . . "Who's working?" . . . "Give me the special on 3rd Avenue" . . . "The Dimout tonight is at 8:00" . . . "I know, Sergeant, but the order calls for Chart 2, and you're the only sergeant available" . . . "See the Captain" . . . "I picked that one but passed it up—and look at the price!"

Dope on a fishing expedition embarked upon some weeks ago by those intrepid exponents of the sport—Patrolmen Murnane, Hennessey, Kelly, Moran and White. After a few minutes out Kelly decided he would rather dive for the fish—it was more sporting—and probably more productive since the fish weren't in a cooperative mood . . . Then Moran, with an eye to the draft board, chose to practice on his Yeoman's whistle and started to bark orders as only a ninety-day wonder can . . . Hennessey, bored with it all, fell asleep in the bow of the boat with the line wrapped around his big toe, and as White started to row to a better location, the oar became entangled in the line causing the sleeping wonder to suddenly dive for the line in anticipation of a big one . . . Murnane, who as usual when he goes down to sea refused to be distracted by the antics of Kelly, Moran and Hennessey, succeeded in landing three . . . White, as serious as when he used to drive the boss, hooked two—the last one was purely an accident . . . Kelly, the diver, then became exhausted and in the ensuing struggle with the tide, went down, once, and as he submerged the second time White hooked him with the anchor. They tugged and tugged and upon pulling big John to the surface, lo and behold there was the biggest fish of all—right in Kelly's kisser. P.S. Ripley wouldn't believe this, either, but today being Friday it seems appropriate.

Impossibilities: Efyveresi retiring . . . Schriber and Whelan . . . Badyana and Pepsi Cola . . . The Skipper forgetting the dimout . . . Kelly's winners . . . Peter McDonald's vocabulary . . . Hendrickson's stories . . . Gelfand's weight . . . John Page forgetting his gooseneck . . . Petraska forgetting to say "Be jeeze" . . . Healy with another partner . . . Cameron refusing to blow . . . Dashing Dan Malone failing to gaze at something lovely . . . Johnson without Bauder . . . Rogers blowing Barrett to a lager . . . Barrett refusing the lager.

Softball Note: Due to the lack of cooperation of some of the men of the command, we were forced to drop the sport. Maybe next year we can get together with new blood.

66th Precinct: Announcement Extraordinary: Maestro Daniel J. Tavani and Prof. David Brosnan, musical impresarios of the 66th Precinct, are interviewing applicants for membership in the proposed 66th Precinct dance orchestra, to be known as the Cuccurachi House Hep-Cats. Applications already under consideration follow:

Tavani, guitar; Brosnan, piano and jews harp; Refice, saxophone and piccolo; Dement, drums or musical jug; Jaccarina, accordion or comb and tissue paper; Woods, fiddle or ice tongs; Kid McCormack, BULL FIDDLE . . . The vocal section comprises Gus (The Thin Man) Wilkins, John (Fashion Plate) Cucco, Harry (Curley) Stevenson, and Pasquale (Laughing Boy) D'Adamo . . .

Bookings for Weddings, Bar Mitzvahs, Dollar Beer Rackets, or what have you, may be arranged by contacting personally Top Sergeant Jacobs, sole booking and collecting agent.

Recent news items indicating a grave shortage of models for nationally advertised products are grossly exaggerated as a survey of "models" doing their stuff here at the 66th Precinct will indicate, to wit:

For Hair Oils, Tonics, Wave Sets, etc.: Convey, Heinz, Horn, Crowley, Bonanno.

For Toothpaste (*that gleaming smile, etc.*): Dooley, Keenan, Gessner, Purye, Livingston, Gelman.

For Alka Seltzer, Liver Pills, et al (*productive of that cheery, smiling countenance, etc.*): Cirino, D'Adamo, Cucco, Myck, Schnibbe, Carpenter, Pederson, Lisante.

Former members of the 66th Precinct now doing their bit for Uncle Sam are Pfc. Gene Ahern, serving currently overseas; 2nd Lt. Leon Janpol, Camp Wheeler, Ga.; Apprentice Seaman Joe Katcher, U. S. Coast Guard, Manhattan Beach; and Chief Specialist Manny Blog, Training Station (W. R.), Bronx, N. Y. How about dropping these boys a line? Complete mailing address of each may be had from your reporter.

Everyone is happy to hear that Arthur Duffy (*alias Di Guiseppe*) beat old Kid Pneumonia and is back on the job with us . . . Also, why does Tange, affectionately known as Uncle Don, hide in his locker every day from 3:30 to 4:30 P.M.? *"What, the 77th again?"*

Smiling at you here is 2nd Lieutenant Nicholas J. Lisante, U. S. Marine Corps, on duty currently at Quantico, Virginia, one of the four sons of Lieutenant Frank J. Lisante of this command, who today are serving their country as members of the armed forces. The youthful lieutenant was graduated from St. John's University on May 26 past and received his commission as a second lieutenant four months later, on September 22. He was No. 70 on the existing eligible list for patrolman but was not appointed due to his status as a member of the Officers' Reserve Corps while attending college. Lieutenant Lisante's other sons are Pfc. Thomas W. Lisante, an Aviation Machinist serving with the Marine Corps at Camp Lejeune, New River, N. C., and whose name, incidentally, also appears (No. 171) on the current eligible list for patrolman; Seaman 2/c Victor J. Lisante, U. S. Naval Training Base, Morehead City, N. C., and Pvt. Robert J. Lisante, Engineering Corps, Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri . . . Good luck to you, lads, from all of us here at the 66th Precinct.



68th Precinct: Out in Queens, also in Manhattan, almost every cop has heard of Larry Ballou. Larry is the commandant of the L. I. R. R. division of the Penna. R. R. police department. A cop since away back when, well, since he was just a strapping kid with wide shoulders and hands like fresh hams. Intensely interested always in problems of policedom, Captain Ballou has a very warm place in his heart for all things "cop." The personnel under his supervision like him because he came up the hard way and no one tries to kid him because he knows all the answers. Sometime when you get a chance stop in at his office in the Jamaica station building of the L. I. R. R. He'll be glad to see you and say hello. Best wishes, Larry, and when you are down this way stop in.

The 6-8 club is still in need of a little sprucing by the delinquents; so hurry it along, boys, by getting up to date.

Ye reporter has checked diligently on the story that Harry (Fatso) Conyers offered to wrestle Lieut. McConeghy, one fall to a finish, at the ladies' sewing circle of the Air Raid Wardens service, with Elmer (Waves) Smith refereeing, but the story is just back-room gossip.

Spider Moran has bought the property and is ready (when he's retired) to open up the dance palace at that famous mountain resort near the Pennsylvania line.

John (*Parnell of Parliament*) Smith, our renowned Irish linguist, has taken your humble scribe to task for writing a column devoted in the main to kidding him and other wearers of the blue. This space, it is the good John's contention, should provide instead educative features for all who read the printed word, and since it is your reporter's aim always to please, he has selected for this month a subject that should be very close to his heart—Irish history. This because in a recent discussion with him your scribbler learned that on the subject of basic Irish origins our John is woefully ignorant. For instance, right along he has believed that Ireland was first inhabited by the Danes. To disabuse his and other minds of this erroneous thought, it is my good fortune to be able to enlighten him otherwise, herewith and to wit:

Some 2200 years B.C. a group of people described as "Migonians" landed in Ireland from Macedonia, at a spot known now as Inver Scene, or the Kenmare River. These are the people who were responsible for such names as Lough Con and Lough Mask, in

Mayo, and Lough Cuan in County Down. Three hundred years later pestilence wiped out the entire group, numbering some 9,000 people, and again Ireland became an uninhabited wasteland, remaining so for thirty years. Then, from somewhere in Southeastern Europe, came another group, led by a certain Nemedius, who settled in the vicinity of Barrymore, near Cork. Their peace was short-lived, however, because of a vicious band of pirates, called the Fomorians, who started periodic raids on the Nemedian populace, and resulting following a great battle in almost complete annihilation of the Nemedians. The few who managed to escape the wrath of the bloodthirsty Formorian pirates fled into the hinterland of Ireland.

Two hundred years later, during which time the Formorians were undisputed masters of the Irish coast . . .

(To be continued in our next—on condition, of course, that John and the rest of the boys in the back room can really go this sort of stuff.)

Lest it be said that I am prejudiced because of my own Irish ancestry, I will attempt faithfully to recount in similar fashion later on the origin of such articles of gastronomic delight as "Frumaggi," "Borcht," etc., and with the same regard for detail. *Izzy Adler and Luigi Cardile please note.*

So until next month—when if you INSIST upon it we will have more Irish history (or maybe just our regular series of puns directed at you and you), I remain your correspondent who believes in the adage—"No man can escape from himself!"

70th Precinct: A big hand to Ed Healy, our new P.B.A. delegate, on the swell job he is doing . . . Our new champion, "Sorrowful" Sam Hiller, is set to meet all comers in the rough and tumble game of shuffleboard ("Goody, Goody, I got two points!"—now you go, Sammy Wammy!) . . . Those two submariners someone called the Coast Guard about, sighted according to them in the ocean off West Twenty-fifth Street—turned out to be "Pee Wee" Cappetta and "Dainty" Fred Tineo out for a swim . . . Our idea of the long and short of things: "Big Stoop" O'Connell and "Taboo" Vinzenzo walking side by side . . . From what we hear, Henry Kaiser would have plenty to worry about if Henry "Boom Boom" Johnson and Cliff "Whiff Whiff" Graham ever went in for boat building in a big way . . . Who was it when asked by a sergeant what would be the first thing he would do when starting to wash a radio car, answered, "Make sure it's the one I'm assigned to!"? . . . Is it true that John Graney, out with a girl, told her she looked sweet enough to eat, and when she sweetly answered, "I do eat—where shall we go?" promptly John fainted? . . . Also that Ed Hurley, asking upon walking into a cafe if they served women at the bar, was told "No, Bub, you have to bring your own!"?

Overheard in the back room: Noon: "Hey, Deegan, what has twenty-eight legs, a purple body and a big yellow head?" Deegan: "I don't know, what?" Noon: "I don't know either, but it just walked down your neck!"

That's all for now, fellows, if you have any choice bits of gossip, let me know and I will gladly include them in our next month's column.

11TH DIVISION

72nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent De Cicco
74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Bett
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Ptl. Don Morogiello
82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Habeeb Boyle

74th Precinct: Our sincere sympathies to Patrolman Glassman in the passing of his mother.

Our "get well" thoughts now to "Tiny" Brooks and to our regular clericalman, quiet Frankie Heedles. And by the way, Frankie, Andy Kelly, pinch-hitting for you, is proving himself quite an able substitute.

Best-o-luck to Deputy Sergeant John O'Rourke and to Maurice O'Dell upon their retirements. Don't forget the old gang, Maurice, when you get to California.

Greetings and Salutations to our four new rookies—Baxt, Kil-loran, Rosenfeld and Russo. May your stay here at the Old Ranch be longer than was that of our good friend, Dick Mount, now in the U. S. Army, at Camp Upton, (best-o-luck, Dick!) and whom we greatly miss.

Bill "Sinatra" Symes will be crooning once again during the "Milkman's Matinee." Reason: *Another Baby Girl!* Best-o-health to mother and baby.

Fred Naekel and Joe Gangi are complaining of gremlin trouble.

Is it true that O'Hara, Smith, J., Vislosky and Latz, who amongst them managed to catch one fish after a day spent in the Bay, reported home that night each with a large bagfull. Also that "Mind over Matter" Vislosky had Latz bow-legged rowing him all over the Bay trying to get a bite?

Softball: Our precinct team, which last year won 22 out of 27, had established such an unbeatable reputation in Brooklyn and Queens that it was difficult this season to get many worthy challengers . . . This season's total shows: Games Won (decisively)—9; Games Won (by default)—3; Games Lost—3.

Precinct Golf Tournament:—In the "final rounds" Jasinski and Kaufman, teamed against Mantegari and Farrant, lost by a score of 167 to 173. Individual scores: Jasinski 79, Mantegari 83, Farrant 84, Kaufman 94. A good time was had by all, including Kaufman as at the "13th Hole" he finally dug his way out of the sandtrap in 13 strokes.

The tournament was topped off with a "bits-aye-oh" shore dinner at which the four "topnotchers" were toasted (not roasted) plenty.

So long and good luck to the 2 Q.T.'s from the 84th, "Putt Putt" Pultsch and "Sailor" Schmidt, who had one helluva vacation all summer long cruising about the Big Pond in Prospect Park.

Who is the "wife-beater" shown here in the act (apparently) of taking a mean advantage of the little woman as she lays prostrate on the ground unable to protect herself? The picture was snapped while the couple were vacationing at the Police Recreation Centre and



where, according to reports reaching us, they had just the duckiest time ever.

84th Precinct: Keeping this column going every month without the help of our members simply can't be done, so if you will send in an item or two on occasion it will be appreciated.

Next month we should like to print the names of sons and daughters of members of this command serving their country in the armed forces. Will members concerned please see your reporter in connection with this?

Patrolman Al Mullane has two boys, Daniel and Francis, serving in the Navy, both of whom have already seen action "down under." One is home on leave as we write this and we here in the 84th Precinct are hoping that any day now the other, reported missing in action some time ago, will with God's help turn up safe and sound.

Lieutenant Straussner has three boys serving overseas—Lieutenant Antone, in the Intelligence Service; Tech. Sergeant Thomas, Air Corps, and Lieutenant Joseph, also in the Air Corps. The latter recently was awarded the medal of meritorious achievement for outstanding service in the Sicilian campaign, and to him we say now, congratulations—keep up the good work!

Is it true Patrolman Tom Mulvey exacted a fee from "prospective applicants" for examination for the attendants' job—and then double-crossed them all by himself coming out number one? Also that he now sings Irish songs to Jim Dyer as an inducement for Jim to do the work? . . . Also that Patrolman Wade, the precinct jester, stays awake nights doping out new ideas with which to keep his partners "interested?" . . . And could it have been he, incidentally, that dipped Wolkoff's cigar gently into the ink bottle last month?

Patrolman Flaherty, doing a little hunting while on vacation, started shouting suddenly that he had just shot a bear—only to discover after putting his glasses on that it was a stray cat he had brought down.

Be on your guard when talking to our clerical man, Jim Kenderick, who is quite concerned these days breaking in his new Chinaware—which has a tendency to snap sharply if not watched over carefully by the owner . . . Suggest you first make application for such interview to Itsy Reedy.

Is it true the reason Jerry Ryan is moving to Park Slope is the butcher shops feature plenty of red meat in that section? . . . Also that Commodores Shmitt and Pultsch just hated having to return

last month from their well-spent summer vacation on Prospect Park Lake? . . . Incidentally, who kept Tansey's scores for him while he was on vacation? . . .

Ever hear Hudson sing a Scotch song—with emphasis on the Scotch? . . . Among other short story tellers—Norris and McCauley . . . Harvey and his helpers are doing a great job . . . And didn't Marty Rafferty look good in that toe and heel derby at the Sligo House at Rockaway Beach? . . . What is it Tom Mitchell takes with his hair cuts, gas or the bowl? . . . Yes, Machine Gun Chatteron is still the official bell ringer at that local church . . . And is it true Sergeant O'Brien is checking up on Banjo Eyes Yackery for a second hand dealer's license? . . . And that if our baseball team expects ever to win a game it will have to play the day squad? . . . Things we would like to see: Nappi smiling . . . Joe Yost gargling oysters on the half shell.

A speedy recovery to all our sick men.

And how about a service flag for our men in the armed forces?

13TH DIVISION

77th Pct., Ptl. John W. Wood 80th Pct., Ptl. Nathan Brief
79th Pct., Lt. John T. McCarthy 81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs
88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

77th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathy to the family of one of our former sergeants, "Eddie" Shiel, who last month passed into the Great Beyond. Your record on this earth, Eddie, will go with you, and because of that record you can face with confidence the Throne of Judgment up there On High before which each of us in turn must stand.

Congratulations to Eddie and Mrs. Richardson on the birth of a baby son! The happy mother is feeling fit, we hear, but the strain on Poppa was terrific.

Good luck to the following, all of whom are brothers of members of the 77th Precinct and serving currently in the armed services: Army: George Janosek, William Hickey, Louis Nuzzi, Harry Nuzzi. Navy: Thomas Hart, Frank Mandarano, Joseph Mandarano.

A certain attendant got red in the face the other day when accosted by "The Chief." Wonder why? We won't mention him by name, but he can't wipe nose on sleeve without getting scratched by service ribbons.

Came across an old picture the other day that brought back fond memories. Bill Young, Walter Howie, Walter Williams and Bill Cary were featured. Those were the days when the 77th Precinct was being reborn after having for some time been closed. Captain "Dad" Northrop was the pilot then and the three strippers included Sergeants Young, Henry, May, Tom Law and Pat Nannery. I repeat, memories that never will die.

Is Marty Gingold thinking of taking the Fatal Jump! Is very quiet of late. So quiet, in fact, if he gets around any slower the turtles likely as not will get out an injunction against him for infringing on their speed rules.

The 77th Precinct will be interested in basketball challenges from other commands. Teams interested please contact Patrolman Mirkin of this precinct. Also, bowling dates will soon be posted. So come on, boys, get out and practice.

To Vic Kaufman, who received his induction notice and expects to leave us on September 29 we say, good luck, son, you've performed well for Father Knickerbocker and we know you'll do equally as well for Uncle Sam.

79th Precinct: Donald White, our demon clerical man, is at home as we write this, convalescing after a serious operation . . . Sergeant George Gehr, who has been ailing for some time, is undergoing treatment at the Veterans Hospital, Base 81, Kingsbridge, N. Y. George whose illness can be traced to World War 1, was in those days a tough soldier, and it is to be expected that some of the old toughness remains and that he will lick the ailment from which he is suffering.

Figures on the 79th Precinct's service flags are growing larger . . . Bob Marggraf and Ferdie Catalano have answered The Call, bringing the total number of members to 14 . . . Added to the roster of sons and daughters of members is the name of Charles W. Copeland, Jr., son of Detective Charles W. Copeland, bringing the total to 41.

Aside to U. S. Marine Eleanore Chrastil, who in a very nice letter thanked us for mentioning her name in this column: Please be assured that we consider it a distinct pleasure—and a privilege—

to be permitted to list the names of those of our command—men, women, boys and girls alike—who have become a part of the nation's armed forces and who are carrying on the defense of the Principles of Freedom, Justice and Democracy in all parts of the world.

Notice is hereby served that no more meetings of the 79 Club will be held on the site of the September conclave. Reason: Too much noise—too little decorum—and too many guys pulling big woids trying to befuddle the chairman. One redeeming feature was the presence of 1st Lieutenant Harold Devine, U. S. A. . . . Harold looked real well, too.

So we bought a book—Cushman's Manual, someone called it. So what? So we read it, we studied it—Tamburino, too. We both read the same thing, but, to each the meaning was different. Tambo is right . . . McCarthy is right . . . Anyway—owhothehellcares! Next meeting we'll see.

The baseball team journeyed to Floyd Bennett Field for a return tussle with the U. S. Marines recently, and took 'em over after a nice battle by the score of 11-7 . . . Harold Wells held the Leather-necks to one run until the final round; then, as darkness set in, they ran the count to 7—before the strong arm of Yussel Daily put out the fire.

Patrolman and Mrs. Vincent Glover recently became the very proud parents of a 9½ pound baby boy. Congratulations!

Ex-79er Bill Breslin, currently with the U. S. Marines at Parris Island, dropped in to say hello—and to say Bill is looking great would be putting it mildly . . . Jack Chason tried to keep it a secret—it was a girl! (*What, no Brith?*) Kidding aside—congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Jack Chason on the family addition! . . . When bigger and better butter tubs are made—look in the bottom of one—and you'll find Little Lief . . . To Tom Walsh, Joe Conklin and Izzy Stenzler, who kissed the boys (*and the Department*) goodbye on September 16 last, via the Retirement Route, go the very best wishes of the 79th Precinct personnel for many years of happiness in their retirement . . . Tim Ryan, who retired many months ago to raise potatoes on his Long Island farm, paid us a visit recently and, before he left, donated his dollar to send cigarettes to the boys overseas . . . Thanks a lot, Tim, and remember—we're always glad to see an old friend.

80th Precinct: Best wishes and heartiest congratulations to Patrolman Eugene Scaramellino upon his induction into the U. S. Marine Corps. We hope his path will one day cross those of our other buddies—Hal Venokur, Hal Keller, Cas Kamiński, John Cavanaugh, Sidney Raphael, Bob Morrison and Howie Carlson . . . Incidentally, thanks to Howie Carlson from all of us here at the Eight-O for his thoughtfulness in writing to us, individually. Rest assured, Pal, our responses will be forthcoming . . . Sid Raphael dropped in to visit with the boys while at home on his first leave. A really swell kid, Sid . . . Are Patrolmen Eddie Bistany and Irv Moverman likewise preparing to enter the service? More of this anon.

Anent the 3rd War Bond drive: As this is written more than \$3000 worth of bonds have been purchased by the members here—with the drive but a few days old. A truly excellent showing—and we're still coming along. Some of our top purchasers included: Sergeant Tom Conroy and Patrolman George Stone, \$500; Captain Levy, \$400; Lieutenant Bill Bachschmidt, \$300, and many others too numerous to mention . . . Our own Bond Club, which shows a total Bond sale to date of \$2900, keeps merrily rolling on its way. New Bond winners are: Sergeant Conroy (4), Sergeant C. Smith, Patrolmen Sam Kaplan (3), Gus Herr (2), John Jankowski (2), Vince Walsh (2), Jim Cook (2), Jim O'Connell (2), Ed Muller, Bill Jacobs, John Cavanaugh, Bill Gray . . . On To Victory, Buddies!

The call to arms has been answered by two more of our members, Patrolmen Edward Bistany and Max Bass, bringing the total of our lads in the service to ten! Godspeed, men, and may you return to us soon—victorious.

Is our Silent Hero, Patrolman John Cavanaugh, likewise slated to enter the armed forces—soon?

Best wishes and lots of luck and happiness to Marie, daughter of Patrolman Bill King, upon her recent marriage to Corporal Robert McDermott of the U. S. Army. May all their future troubles be "those little ones!"

And are Sergeant Charlie (Boris) Smith and Patrolman Jimmy O'Connell soon to be blessed with little "Screechers"? One can hardly tell by eyeing these gents—so bravely do they carry on. Lots of luck, Pals!

On September 20 last, the boys turned out in force to do honor to one of our retired brother members, Patrolman Percy Somerville, who, after a goodly number of years spent in this command was tendered a farewell truly befitting one so beloved as he, the payoff of which was Percy's heroic attempt to go into one of his famous "3 minute" speeches. After 40 minutes of spell-binding (*and still going strong*) Gus Herr finally succeeded, with the aid of a phonograph, in bringing Percy's oration happily to a close. A grand time was had by all!

88th Precinct: Nono D'Angelo is rapidly developing into a first class sleuth. His work, of late, has the finesse of a "Dick Tracy" or at least a "Dan Dunn." A great portion of the credit for Nono's amazing development into an ace bloodhound goes to Patrolman Abe Cohen, ex-soitclothes operator. Nono was going about in a daze during his early assignment to precinct plainclothes (the work being strange to him) when he sought the advice of wise old Abe—who promptly placed the youngster under his wing and informed him of an address in Denver where a remarkable book entitled, "Slick Tricks of a Secret Sleuth" could be obtained, along with a complete "Tracking" outfit comprising a set of false whiskers, dark glasses, magnifying glass and a pair of rubber heels for "Soft-shoe" work. All this for the price of \$1.49.

Nono took Abe's advice and sent for the booklet, the while his detective work was confined to corralling an occasional unleashed garbage can. Immediately upon the arrival of the book, Nono's work began to show evidence of the master touch. A few days later, he captured an unmuzzled canine in the act of defacing the monument in Ft. Greene Park. Nono's partner, Vince Sabatelle, claims an assist in this case but witnesses aver that a little man wearing dark glasses and long whiskers (Nono, of course), did the deed single-handed.

Sabatelle, a scoffer at first, has since mailed his \$1.49 for a copy.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., Ptl. Joseph Seymour
85th Pct., Ptl. Eight T. Five
87th Pct., Ptl. William Smith

90th Pct., Ptl. John J. Keating
92nd Pct., Ptl. William Burg
94th Pct., Ptl. Cyril Shortle

83rd Precinct: After experiencing a minor setback in their first engagement with the vaunted 74th Precinct baseball club and who, by the way, claim the mythical championship of the Police Department, our boys in the final game of the series last month severely trounced the famed 74th, making it clear as a result just where the crown of championship should rest. The success of our opponents in the first game, coupled with their publicity campaign (see August SPRING 3100) left them flabbergasted as like true champions our boys in this second encounter licked 'em to the tune of 11 runs to 6. Chagrined, mortified, and with much dissension among the high command, our hapless opponents carried their disgruntled bodies off the field. And so I take great pleasure in announcing now the names of our stalwarts who by this achievement covered themselves and their precinct with glory:

"Frankenstein" Hisgen, P; "Mattress Back" Seymour, C; "Archey" Al, 1B; "Flash" Cassese (manager, coach, trainer, etc.) 2B; "Muffin Ball" Quinn, 3B; "I got it" Clarke, RF; "Gelatin Mix" Dellano, CF; "Brittle Bones" Cavanagh, LF.

Things We'd Like to Know: Why they call it an 8 hour job? . . . What happened to that proposed 48 hour swing? . . . What they call Sleavin usually? . . . Why Quinn is mad at the S.P.C.A., or, what has become of Skippy? . . . Why Estreich wasn't introduced properly? . . . Why we should get the idea Mahoney couldn't dance? . . . Will Lieutenant Gallece O.K. new members for the club if Cavanagh puts the stamp of approval on 'em?

85th Precinct: An invitation to his wedding has been received from our old friend, Civ. Tel. Opr. Ward, now a 2nd Lieutenant in the Army and who is marrying a southern belle, Miss Florence Boswell, at St. Peters R. C. Church, Columbia, S. C. To the happy couple our very best wishes are extended.

Charlie Schmitt asks that all be informed that he is not the reporter of this column. O.K., Charlie, we've told 'em—but will they believe it?

Frey and Stefanski are embarrassed (*sez they*) by all the publicity they receive in this column—claim the other fellows will be getting envious if we keep on writing them up, which they won't of course—or will they?

What big, white-haired gent with slightly bowed legs has suddenly discovered that he likes to eat cake—the kind dispensed by that certain very nice dispenser of cake at that certain very nice bakery hereabouts?

Any day now we can look forward to wedding bells for "Blackie" Manzo. When a fellow goes without sleep to see his one and only—then and there we know he's just another dead duck.

"Cheese cake" Russo looks much better since that trip Down the Aisle! Dines at home now and claims the food at Leonard and Johnson: never could compare.

Always grinning—that strong and silent team of Forster and Fertig. Wonder why?

Aside to Jim Coady: Glad to hear the operation was successful. Hurry back; Noll needs you.

At different times in the sitting room I've heard stories told by some of our older members, an inkling of several of which follow. And if you want to enjoy a good laugh, get the members mentioned to tell 'em in their entirety.

1. The time Lindbergh was winging his way over the ocean and the supervisors had the doors covered (ask Clancy).

2. When "Bruno," an old member of the precinct, was saluting letter carriers and messenger boys (ask Bill Hughes).

3. When in the lots on the east side of the precinct a certain someone chased a woman's hat—only to find after quite a chase that it was occupied by another cop (ask Otto).

4. When Sergeant Sheehy (now a lieutenant in the Bronx) took a certain rookie for a nice long walk on a nice cold day on Posts 1 and 2 (ask Brady).

That swell tan acquired by Sergeant Ellison on his vacation actually made some of us fellows look washed out.

An Air Raid Warden Talking to Himself: "Boy, this was a tough day! I know the boys on the other side depend on us to take care of the home front, but I'd sure like to stay home tonight and get to bed early. Guess I might as well get that out of my mind; there will be no going to bed early tonight. At least I won't be the only one who is sacrificing comfort in order to do his bit to aid in the protection of our homes. Of course, it would be a lighter burden on us all if more citizens, who should, would join. Every one of us wardens has to work the same as they do. Many of us have longer hours and more strenuous work. How their conscience can permit them to sit back and let others do the job that they should have a hand in is beyond me. Maybe if they were invited to visit our Zone Headquarters and had the need for more wardens explained to them, they would realize their duty as citizens. Believe me I'm going to start handing out some invitations to my neighbors tonight. Now I guess I'll grab a bite to eat and report for patrol. At least my conscience doesn't bother me. Instead I have that feeling of satisfaction which comes from knowing that I'm doing my part."

90th Precinct: Happened across our old clericalman, Harry Evans, who looks great. Wants to be remembered to all . . . Regards also from former Patrolman Blaney, now in the Navy, who flew in from Florida, where he had been stationed for a while . . . Bill Powell, judging from his letters, also is in fine shape—thanks to the Navy . . . Did you know that Moe Glickhouse signs his personal mail with his pen name, which happens to be *Shamos*, and which in English means *janitor*? . . . And did you notice how Eddie (Happy) Reilly kept smiling—all the time *Hank Fitzsimmons was away on vacation*? . . . And did you know that Jack Kautz, our very exacting attendant, locked himself in one of our detention cells recently, remaining incarcerated therein until his calls for help attracted a rescuer—*Captain Brown*? . . . Also that Flanagan and Geary have started a Mutual Admiration Society—and that all *hand-shakers are invited to join*? . . . And that Henny Bode when tending to his Victory Garden prefers working in his bathrobe? . . . That Smiling Tom Lawlor, our clerical man, enjoys music with his shave—via a Motorola razor? . . . That Patrolman Cook is a swimmer of note and that at the N. Y. World's Fair he swam at Billy Rose's Aquacade; also that he's been in active competition swimming for the Dragon Club of Brooklyn—and has scores of medals to show for it?

Handball: Basak, Bendick and Gross among those who have been seen in action recently—with Big Ralph Gale as a probable dark horse because of the fact he's been at it all summer. Let's get going this time and have that tournament.

Pinhead Biographies—8th Squad:

John J. Flanagan, who has quite a number of years behind him in the job and who still looks like a recruit; worked as a clerk formerly; one of our most capable men and, beyond a doubt, the most handsome; works Lee Avenue where he is well liked by all; has one weakness—listens to Patrolman Geary—and *believes all Geary tells him*; although he doesn't look it, is the proud father of four children (*are you listening, Burns?!*)

Sylvester Borman, who also works along Lee Avenue, Nostrand, too; a clerk before donning the blue and was a bicycle rider of quite some renown, a partner once of Reggie McNamara, the old six-day bike champ; has an easy way with him; not the least bit excitable; known by the men as a good side-partner—one upon whom you unfailingly can depend when trouble starts.

James Dugan, another of our "old reliables" and proud possessor of the reputation of being the most exacting patrolman in the precinct; works Marcy Avenue, where he is known to all as Jimmie; has a way with him and likes to kid—but you can't help but like him; a World War Vet who, tho he saw plenty of service, seldom talks about it; owner of the smallest feet in the house—but gets around plenty; have yet to see the one to outwalk him—rookies included; a conductor formerly.

Julie Zsdi, our Act. Attendant and famous above all for his ever-present smile; typically athletic type; a former football star, his big broad shoulders would lead you to believe; Frankie, his most ardent fan, looks with awe at Julie's bulging muscles every time Julie lifts a barrel of ashes; worked Wythe Avenue when he was on patrol (*in the good old days*) and had the tough guys all eating out of his hand—which speaks for itself; a great family man, especially proud of his son who was injured in the line of duty at Pearl Harbor.

92nd Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies in their bereavement to the family of Patrolman Matthew J. Dercole.

Welcome to our command, Patrolman Stanley Dorosiericz! May your stay with us be a pleasant one . . . Our sympathies also to Sergeant McIsaac and Patrolmen Donnelly and Kaczynski in their recent losses . . . Santa Claus, no doubt, will be good to Patrolman Walker with a gift in the form of promotion to sergeant. No. 2 on the list now . . . Patrolmen Ryan and Riley are looking forward to Christmas of 1944 for their gift . . . We hope by the time this goes to press that our hard-working delegate will not have become too exhausted trying to explain to the Captain why the men should receive a tour off for their performances in Harlem . . . Is it true that our mascot "Mickey" is shifting his affections from Sergeant Murtha to Sergeant Schaefer—and for the reason the latter is bringing in a better grade—or a larger quantity—of kidneys and livers? . . . Have Patrolman Brady, our versatile "buck and wing" artist, do his imitation of Foley narrating a tale entitled "How I Let Him Have It!" . . . Patrolmen Mengel, Mitchell and Zwergel figure that the only way to get an increase in pay these days is to have an increase in the family. (*Each addition, if you don't know, means \$2.60 additional per check.*)

Members of this command made a splendid showing in the Third War Loan drive . . . Why is it Patrolman "Curley" Minary has that worried look these days? Could it be the rumor that O.P.A. intends rationing hair tonics? . . . What sergeant gets blessed for everything that happens in the sergeants' locker room? . . . Doesn't Bradbury think he's a little too old to be going in for roller skating? . . . Which member of Act. Lt. Hofmann's staff gets peeved if he has to work anything but a day tour? (*Hint: Usually seen with a brief case under his arm and always in a hurry*) . . . Is it true Patrolman Murray is angling for Weiss's job—when the latter retires?

Corp. Frank Krupp, who came to us a little over a year ago as a rookie cop and after performing a few tours was taken into the Army and is serving now with the Military Police in the Second Service Command, has been cited by his Commanding Officer, together with another corporal, for being instrumental in bringing to justice another soldier who was passing bad checks and committing numerous frauds in various parts of the country. This man, when apprehended, resisted arrest and had to be subdued physically, following which he made offers up to \$1000 if they would permit his release. Nice work, Corp. Krupp, all of us here at the 92nd are proud of you!

Complaint has been made that the column is not presented regularly, in respect to which permit us to remind you we can't possibly submit anything for publication unless you give it to us. So if you want a column next month, brother—GIVE!!!

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. John C. Hecht	103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan	104th Pct., Ptl. Walter Dearcopp
102nd Pct., Ptl. Edward G. Schultz	105th Pct., The New Dinger
	106th Pct., Ptl. Alex Conradi

102nd Precinct: Ahoy—Ranch Hands, Cops, Cowboys, Comrades, Pals and Friends—here we go again—and may the best man win!

That game (softball) we lost to the D.A.'s office was a hum-dinger, eh, wot? Score was something like 7 to 1—OR WAS IT 70 TO 1!!! Anyway, we all had a swell time . . . Played the 102nd Squad next and again got beat. Your reporter was chief cook on that occasion and he hopes you boys haven't accused him of having slipped something in the sandwiches. Maybe someone spiked the amber fluid that day—*Connolly or Keaveny, perchance?* . . . It sure was a hot day and after the game came the Water Carnival—with every one getting soaked with buckets of water, Giles and Gertisser, who had it out hot and heavy, included . . . Detective Madge gave it to your reporter, who, alas, has ever since been in need of a new hat . . . Sergeant Henry also got baptised, as did Fauls, Neu, Stahl, Spangenburg, Stamm, Landenberger, among others . . . Heading the rooting section was our Skipper; also retired Inspector George Heitzman and the owner of Dexter Park, Mr. Rosener, all of whom claim they enjoyed the game—and particularly the antics that followed. Only casualty was the accidental spiking of our ace pitcher, John Spangenburg, by one of the D.A. runners. However, a little first aid and a cold beer or two cleared up that situation pronto. Yes, all in all it was a perfect day.

Later in the month we took over the 102nd Squad, also at Dexter Park, by a score of 12 to 4. The line-up for the 102nd Precinct: Patrolmen Schwicke, Giles, Spangenburg, Neu, Bartels, Schultz, Geltner, Winters and Lieutenant Buhler. 102nd Squad: McTiern, Walsh, Madge, Gertisser, Kerby, Stamm, Stahl, Sergeant Kelleher, Bill Cowden and 12 or 14 others. Lieutenants Hughes and Andrews were the ump's. Patrolman Fauls was chief cook and sandwich man and Patrolmen Connolly and Keaveny tended the cooler—all of which added up to another swell time had by all.

We also have a bowling team. For matches contact Lieutenant Bob Buhler or Patrolman Gene Kerby, our ace alley hawk.

Our fishing club is nothing to sneeze at, either. Our last party, from Renee's Haven in Freeport, aboard the *Albert & Howard*, captained by Marty Fischer, included D.C.I. John Gallagher, Captain and Mrs. McGovern, Lieutenant Fischer, Sergeant Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Renee, Tom and Mrs. Layden, John and Mrs. Spangenberg, Geltner, Zimmermann, Bender, Malney, Jack and Rick and myself and daughter, Mrs. Wojciechowsky . . . The day looked bad but ended up swell and with everyone catching fish—kings, flounders, fluke, blow-fish, sand sharks, eels and crabs. A little of everything, as it were . . . Carl Geltner was chef-in-charge and, boy, did that roast chicken and those veal cutlets taste good!

Re-Lax Club members who visited with us in recent weeks included retired Patrolmen Bill Clancy, Bill Cowden and my old Kew Gardens side-partner and pal Bill Towmy, all of whom you'll be glad to know, look fit as the proverbial fiddle.

I have another Bill as a side-partner on the radio car since Bill Olsen too joined the Re-Lax Club—Bill Schroeder, making it now Schroeder und Schultz, *Und How!* We're both married to Irish wives, incidentally, which makes us a good Square Head combination, or somethin'.

Patrolman Ed Blank, our First Broom, spent his vacation at Saugerties, N. Y., occupying during his stay the Presidential Suite at the Governor Clinton Hotel. The best, as everyone knows, is none too good for Ed.

Patrolman Artie Neu on his vacation headed for a place in Connecticut, was heard from later via a card marked Lake George, N. Y., and mailed from Stony Creek, N. Y. Some travelin', sez we.

Patrolman Woodrow M. Most, one of our younger members, who is now in the Army, writes that he misses us a lot and would like to hear from the gang.

Queens Police Post, American Legion, last month presented Mrs. George Meier a gold star citation commemorating the loss of her son, Edward W. Andrew, F.C. 3/c, who died a hero in a naval engagement aboard the U.S.S. Pensacola. George, as step-father of the boy, attended the ceremonies with his wife. To the bereaved parents our heartfelt sympathy is extended.

Our heartfelt condolences also to Patrolman John Schwicke in the loss of his beloved sister, Caroline.

104th Precinct: The back room lost a few more members to Uncle Sam—Patrolmen Leo Louison, John Leigh and William Wagner, whose names we add to our ever-increasing Honor Roll shown at the end of this column . . . Wagner sends regards from Camp Upton and wishes to take this opportunity to thank the members for the splendid manner in which he was befriended during his short probationary period with us. And to him we say in reply now: "We were glad to have you with us, Bill, and we look forward to the day when you and our other members will once again line up with us in the back room for roll-call. Good luck—and thanks for your message . . . Let's hear now from Privates Leigh and Louison to whom we also wish the best.

Patrolman Genot made two swell hits last month, one on the ball field, the other with an excited young mother—by delivering her baby—safely. 'Tis said he even had the child fingerprinted, classified by its draft board and its ration book issued by the time the doctor arrived . . . The first mentioned hit was made in the last inning of the ball game with the Firemen. With the score a tie, Genot ups and socks a home run to win the game—for our rivals, the FIREMEN! He played on their side as they were short a man and we loaned him to them for the game.

The accompanying photo, in case you haven't your glasses (*in that case don't bother to read this, just look at the picture*), shows James Quinn, the old salt, swapping deck gags with Frank A. Scala, the son of Patrolman Scala. To them, too, the best of luck.

Is it true Patrolman Joe Cleary picked blueberries in Connecticut on his vacation—at two cents the bushel—and failed to declare such additional revenue on his income tax? . . . And that Patrolmen Langer, Stiehle and Margolin, who are now in the poultry business, are putting all their eggs in the one basket?

What sergeant on vacation last month was seen in a smart New York shop trying on a lieutenant's uniform? (*Should we tell you?*) . . . And did you know that Detective Jacobs brought home with him from his vacation one of the silliest souvenirs imaginable—a load of hay fever? . . . And that Detective Schlott spent a week at the Fox Lair Police Camp resting his pitching arm—after a summer of strenuous ball playing? . . . Also that Detective Williams (the Greenpoint Kid), who became the sponsor of "White Vinegar," wishes he was back in the barrels again?—and that his latest development is a vinegar that looks like champagne—but tastes like Carstairs and Soda? . . . And that despite the fact Detective Reiley has Gallagher he is still looking for Sheehan? . . . Also that Detective Nichols, the Don Ameche of the squad, is creating a new style hat for the current season? (*Wish he could do something with those helmets, they don't become the boys somehow!*)

Speaking of helmets—Patrolman Kubiell wanted one with an upturned brim; Patrolman Bar thought he might look well in one with the brim turned down; but the best of all was when Patrolman Stossel asked for a hat box for his.

Best wishes for an enjoyable retirement to Patrolman Savery, who last month bid the Department adieu.

Here is our ever-increasing Honor Roll. Drop the boys a line, they will be glad to hear from you. Their addresses, upon request, can be had from your reporter.

★ ★ ★ HONOR ROLL ★ ★ ★

PATROLMEN

Stephen V. Roland	Edward H. Hartjen	John T. Leigh
James J. Quinn	Herbert W. Middendorf	Leo Louison
John J. Curley, Jr.	James Delaney	William Wagner

106th Precinct: If the fenders or bumpers on the o'd crate are in need of repair, get in touch with Lieutenant (Horace the Welder) Holden . . . he just received a diploma for all types of welding jobs and is looking for more practical experience . . . the line forms to the right . . . "Yes, Mam, my name is Otto, but please call me Eddie!" . . . A speedy recovery and good luck to Corporal William Moffett, the son of Patrolman Moffett, who was injured in the Sicilian Battle Zone and is recuperating now at a Staten Island base hospital. Another son, Richard, is stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas . . . Greetings to Patrolmen Arthur Risdell, William Kayser, Joseph Clavin and Albert Levy, the new members of the precinct, all of whom will be eligible soon to join the Coo-Koo Club, of which Lieutenant Kurtzke, incidentally, is now a charter member . . . Patrolman Louie Hipp tells us he can purchase a race horse very cheap and is looking for a partner to finance the hay bill. Are you listenin', Fritz Boehler?

Noticed as Platoon Prepares for Inspection: Ed. O'Neill wearing his non-skid girdle . . . Clinton Murray silent(?) as ever . . . Bill Hansen, too, refusing to talk; mustn't be feeling well . . . Capps sporting retread rubber soles . . . Irving Hitzler covered all over with shuffleboard dust . . . Grice with a dozen blood worms in his pocket, to be used for bait after his tour . . . Charlie Pyle loaded down with—manuscripts.

What do you think of Sergeant (Blitzkreig) Ahlers' newly acquired mustache? No wisecracks, please . . . Gasoline restrictions are now lifted for motorboats and again the tall fish stories will leave us cold; but please, Gentlemen, stop referring to that small fluke as the big flounder that got away . . . Congratulations and good luck to the daughters of Lieutenant Pop Hampson and Patrolman Rover Muller, respectively, who recently marched down The Aisle . . . Best wishes to Patrolmen William Brown (our new P.B.A. delegate) and to Bill Pugh and Blup Forster, our old standbys. Give them all the support you can, boys, by paying your dues promptly. They are working for all of us . . . Patrolmen Tony Shostak and Tom Mugan have a bumper crop of mixed vegetables—the result of their spring toiling in that vacant lot victory garden in Hollis. Tom, by the way, will drive the horse and wagon and Tony will cry the wares! This to placate their wives, who are complaining that in addition to vegetables they would like to have meat on the table, too, once in a while.

TO THE 7TH SQUAD'S BILL O'ROURKE

Hail! O'Rourke! the precinct's Lone Ranger,
To whose wife last month came a cute stranger!
Where there were two there now are three,
AND IS BILL PROUD A FATHER TO BE!

Poor Tonto, Bill's Partner, is positive—sure—
He'll never forget that one late tour.
Nor will he forget how our Bill shone
When he came back from the telephone.

Each hour of that natal night
Was like an age in endless flight,
And was Bill glad when the tour was over;
When he saw his son he was ALL in clover!

Good luck to you, Bill, in your hour of joy,
And to your dear wife and your baby boy!

—Patrolman Albert E. Kretschman.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien	111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset
109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson	112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
110th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Peterson	114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furcht

109th Precinct: Another of our lads has left us to join the armed forces—Sergeant Francis A. Young, a member now of the U. S. Navy . . . One of our rookies, Billie Becker, also is to join the Navy and likewise will help settle this argument started by Schicklegruber . . . To all our men now serving with the armed forces we wish plenty of luck and a speedy return . . . Sergeant McAlrath, too, tried to get into the Navy, but, alas, no dice . . . Why is Frank Roewer in such a hurry to retire? Afraid Dimitroff will be made a sergeant, maybe? . . . Is it true the "Main Street Romeo" and our one and only "Browne Carroll" are one and the



same person? . . . Cullens would like to know from Doc Powers if "Rose Bud of the Lake" still remembers him . . . Why is it Jim Holden keeps ducking Tony Spooigis? . . . Ed Lanster says he will accept any job so long as he won't have to stand on his feet—even in the band! . . . Is it true Patrolman Beste spent his vacation in Flushing looking over his prospective tag summons customers? . . . And that Grumpy is still looking for that 5 A.M. ring? . . . And that Tony, the clean-up guy around the house, claims Joe Hunt and Frank Rower are no help to him?

Which lieutenant has been named "Bells" by the Attendants? . . . What cop on the signal monitor talks like ex-sergeant Healy? . . . Is Tom Sullivan getting bigger or is MacAlees shrinking? . . . Galigan better stop eating or we may mistake him for a U. S. Blimp . . . The team of Cellars and Walker is still keeping the precinct clean of night workers, the while Balke and Hodson do their stuff in the day time. With such men as these the rest of the crew could just as well go home . . . Good luck to Sergeant Fredericks who also has left us to join the Navy, as a non-commissioned officer. Has a son in the U. S. Army, incidentally . . . Sol Rottersman took in the Coney Island carnival—as did also his sweetie . . . The gang from Rockaway came back with beautiful coats of tan and a Rockaway accent . . . Ernie Hayfield lost some more of his hair thinking of all the butter and meat he could buy—if he weren't out of ration points.

110th Precinct: Since the retirement of Marty Molloy, our former reporter, this column has lain idle, so we're going to try to pick up now where Marty left off. And remember—no offense to anyone is intended ever—also that anything we say here is meant only in good fun . . . So don't forget to give the little brown box in the back room the attention it deserves. Okay?

Members of the command having intentions of moving should not forget our demon mover, Samperi. Arrangements may be made through his booking agent and manager, Pat O'Gold Glevy . . . Now that Washy has been assigned as recorder on Sector 3, we can rest assured crime in said sector will come to an abrupt halt . . . What operator of Sector 5 is willing to pay a handsome sum to have someone worry for him? Would Smith, J., know? . . . Whose face turned even redder when, after riding in a radio car 8 hours one very hot August day he discovered the heater was working? . . . Now that Brother Pfeifer has been promoted to the Bank Squad, we wonder on whose shoulder Brother Watts is going to rest? . . . Which inveterate fisherman of the Rockaways threw the anchor of the good ship "Ghookie" overboard and a moment later wound up in the drink himself? (*Details furnished on request*) . . . Congratulations to that demon office boy, Charlie Lackenmeyer, on having so ably filled the shoes of Peter Connolly while Pete was away on his annual leave! . . . Which supposedly very hot fisherman up in the A.W.S. made a date to go fishing, rain or shine, but reneged politely when the weather looked threatening? . . . Congratulations to Ferrara, Doherty, Vradenburgh and Horowitz, on those good arrests—with emphasis on the Departmental recognition they so richly deserve! . . . Is it true that Herbit Mott, that well known farmer of Whitestone, is writing a book entitled "The Proper Care & Feeding of Chickens?" . . . Our best wishes to those who have retired and sincerely we hope that success will attend their every venture . . . Godspeed also to our boys in the armed forces, and don't forget, all you fellows in the uniform of Uncle Sam, no matter where you are or what you are doing we would like to hear from you.

Well Known Sayings: Sergeant Sadlier: "Am I out again tonight?" . . . Kimpy: "Have I got Linden Park again?" . . . Rush: "Holy Gee Willikens!" . . . McWilliams: "Good Morning Glory!" . . . McGarry: "Hi Ya, Neighbor?" . . . Vitale (tonorially speaking): "Next?" . . . Pape: "Hello, Chief!" . . . Bla Bla McGuire: "Got a Philly?" . . . Nevins: "Article 36, Par. 3, M. of P." . . . Mott: "Hurry up and let me know!" . . . O'Kane: "I think I'll put my paper in!" . . . Chelius: "Wanna see me?" . . . Connolly: "House Tax!" . . . D'Arcy: "Hello, Bud!"

If you want to have a laugh get Mudder Kirk to tell you what happened when his Better Half went on a vacation and he took care of the children . . . Anyone expecting a blessed event should consult Frank Rubbard Nevins about the care and feeding of the baby . . . Didio, now counting the days, says that when the big day arrives he will take over the bootblack concession in a Hartford station house, and as a sideline will handle the election duties . . .

Who is the old timer whose wife is expecting the stork in December? . . . Congrats to Act. Lt. Gaynor who a short time ago rounded out 20 active and honorable years in this Department! . . . What patrolman in the A.W.S. pulled a fox pass when he proclaimed "*I am the Air Raid Warden on this post!*"? Would Rudge know? . . . Orchids to Patrolman Tommy Ryan on that prize masterpiece published in a recent issue! Keep it up, Tom, and let's hear again from you. And by the way, are you keeping that visit from Sir Stork a secret?

Well, men, I only work with 5 squads and the lone contact I have with you is via the little brown box—so don't let the 110 down. Deposit your notes and suggestions and we will be happy to put them in print for you.

114th Precinct: For the first time to the knowledge of your reporter a member of this command has succeeded where so many others have failed—Milty Friedman—whose lovely Missus last month presented him with twins! Keep up the good work, Milty, the shortage of automobile salesmen daily grows more acute . . . All of us regret the loss of one of our "quiz kids," Frank Forbes, who left us for the 101st. (*The call of the salt water, no doubt*) . . . Who amongst the gang here was seen shoveling the soot off his roof (*in Long Island City*), then carting it away in his ice truck? . . . Why did a certain gent buy a new coffee pot—and a can of brass polish for the spittoons—if he doesn't want the attendants' detail? . . . Is it true Riley C. intends taking up dancing since someone told him he looks like Fred Astaire—when he unlimbered a few fancy steps up at the 23rd Precinct? . . . What Man Mountain Dean at the airport shines up his *Croix De Guerre* every time a WAC passes him by in the Administration building? . . . And is it true Sutton was seen wearing his ear muffs on his new post during July and August? (*Could it be the cold—or just the noise of the planes warming up?*) . . . What cop here goes around with a W.I. (*wife issue*) haircut?

Who can blame the following for asking why barbers are allowed to charge 75c for a haircut—when not one of them possesses more than 15c worth of this important commodity: Messrs. Schultz, Leas, O'Leary (John), Mark, Sievers, Bohlen? . . . Johnny Curcia is a father—again! . . . Congratulations! Mother and John Michael doing fine . . . Cronin telephoned Macy's the other day whereupon the girl on the other end replied, "Sorry, madam, we haven't any more!" (*That soothing telephone voice, eh?*) . . . Juffey: "When I get out I'm going to get a job in the Richfield, N. J., Police Department; Charley O'Connell, too, I have friends over there!" . . . At the last pistol practice "Two Gun" Krueger made only one day—because, claims he, they would not let him use his telescope . . . What rookie in the ninth squad is allergic to a full moon?

Anticaglia: "Everyone says that I look like an Irishman" . . . Markey: "Muss my hair and call me Wilkie" . . . Condolences to Patrolman Lou Calzarretta in the death of his Mother . . . Patrolman Charley Marquett left us for the 100th Precinct—still another call of the salt water, no doubt . . . We welcome to the command Sergeant Frank Fritz, and may his stay with us be a long and happy one.

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Arthur J. Gontko

This month's article is written by one of Joe Werns' junior Winchells—so here goes:

Birthday Greetings to Sergeants Allen Murphy and Walter Nawrocky, and Patrolmen Saul Baumritter, Martin Dolan, Sid Gaffney, Andy Geisler, Tom Howard, Arthur Kelly, John McCarthy, Andy Murray, Harry Schlereth, Joseph Sterzinger.

A speedy recovery for all the men on sick report.

Nice to see Bill Boyle back on the job again after his long illness . . . How about dropping a line to our buddy in the armed forces, 1st Lieutenant Ralph Dndley? . . . Charlie Coyle's son and Jimmie Slattery's boy have enlisted in the Coast Guard, and are they proud! (*We don't blame 'em*) . . . Is it true Vince (the Quince) McGrath gets the jitters every time anyone mentions a certain patrolman from Traffic A whose initials are R.F. (*How about it, Vincent?*) . . . Why does Billy Gould blow a blood vessel every time some one mentions "Egg in his Beer?" (*How come, Bill, got a past?*) . . . Butter-Nuts Buckley still complaining that the polish he has to use on the car is so thick it sticks like glue.

(*Ever think of using gloves, feller?*) . . . Ever see Sergeant Nawrocky go through his "Yogi" exercises?

Eddie Zmoos' Better-Half (Viola) has been sending "vacation" cards to a certain few whom she figures could handle the situation much better than Her Darling. (*Believe you me, that's a situation to handle, eh, Ed?*) . . . After being "frozen" in the Emergency Service for a couple of weeks, Max Boch says he is well trained now to be transferred to that Division permanently . . . Anyone wanting a fence built around his victory garden next year just see Jimmie Lent. Built one around his own (*to keep out those rabbits*) from a "special" kind of wood . . . What certain sergeant likes to praise his hands? (*Would the gentleman from Rosedale know?*) . . . Should you want to go fishing and can't get a rowboat, just call up Joe Savino, he has 2 in his back yard . . . Joe "Oliver Hardy" Werns will need plenty of assistance to harvest all of the crops from his "Penthouse Victory Garden." Teddy (that's his Better-Half) will serve refreshments and Ginger (that's Joe's cat) will play with all the children. Looks like a good time will be had by all who lend a hand . . . Pop Gellella has been showing his new son, Leonard, Jr., how he patrols Pier 88. (*But, Leo, not at 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning!*) That's the way to break him in, Caroline . . . Whistling Al Rohde has taken another house. How many does that make, Al? . . . Is it true the Al Lombardis and the Dennis Gallaghers each are expecting a little Bundle from Heaven? . . . McCusker says that Marge (his wife) kind of likes it when he does clerical work—because he doesn't when so engaged get his snowsuit so dirty.

Good luck to Harold Gillezeau who was transferred to the 14th Precinct! And while on the subject congratulations Harold, on that swell arrest of a stick-up man in Radio City last month . . . Members of the 5th Squad are buying John Morrissey a dozen towels. What anniversary is it, John? . . . Rose Bush Hrubes got some Vitamin A B C pills, put them into the radiator of his car, and when he took it out of storage it turned over just like that—*sez he* . . . What "rookie" in the baseball squad is known as "Gabby Hartnett?" (*Would J.J. know?*) . . . Edward "Harvey" Dyrлие is now a property owner and requests that the following named members of Traffic C report at his residence for a friendly visit, say about 2 P.M. on some Sunday in October, bringing with them the necessary equipment for the painting of his house and the cementing of his driveway. Those requested to attend will be assigned as follows:

Bamberger—in charge of bringing the ham, baloney, etc. . . . Buckley—mixing cement . . . Dirlam—painting shingles . . . Tom Dolan—charge of the ladders . . . Dyrлие—charge of everything (the foreman) . . . Gallagher—dispenser of refreshments (*He can bring some, too, if he wants to*) . . . Geisler—painting all the trim . . . Hrubes—just painting . . . Gontko—repaving driveway . . . Joel—transportation (*getting refreshments to residence*) . . . Kuykendall—helper for Buckley . . . McCusker—helper for Hrubes . . . Hannon—helper for Gontko . . . Lombardi—helper for Geisler . . . Lent—the Boss' helper . . . *Help!!!*

TRAFFIC D

Peter Phelan, U.S.N., 21, son of Patrolman Peter Phelan of this command, was reported missing in action by the Navy on August 15, 1943. Peter, a quiet sincere young fellow, was assigned to the destroyer U. S. S. Strong then on convoy duty on the North Atlantic route during the early hazardous days of the war.

In the great offensive launched by General MacArthur on July 4, 1943, against the Japanese positions in the Central Solomons and New Georgia area, the U.S.S. Strong was covering the successful landing of the soldiers and marines in that operation when she was sent to the bottom of the Kula Gulf by a torpedo from a Japanese sub.

We all fervently pray and hope for Peter's safe return.

TRAFFIC K

Ptl. Harry Shortel

Since the retirement of Gil Aitkin, delicious puddings and apple strudel are not in evidence any more, much to our regret. Never thought you'd let us down, Gilbert . . . Smiling Ed Cahill has migrated to the Hills of Cypress, after many years on Monroe Street. Good luck in your new home, Ed. . . . Softball Cassidy and onions in any form are deadly enemies . . . Ball Hawk Hoeninghausen returned from his vacation looking redder than a ripe tomato. Glad

to see you back, say the boys . . . Scotty Maxwell also back from his vacation, brown as October ale . . . Yes, that was Johnny Moench who fell off the chair recently, when Man Mountain Shortel asked for the flit gun. (*Who were the bugs he wanted to spray, we wonder?*) . . . And here's hoping our Captain enjoys every second of his vacation.

Red O'Neill's recent haircut was closer than Scotty . . . Rudy Schmitt nicely streamlined now since shedding that extra poundage . . . Harry Shortel sported a haircut that rivaled any of Ed Cahill's former scalplings. His explanation: "*My head moved*" . . . Perry Horowitz, our groundkeeper, has covered our ball park diamond with tarpaulin pending opening day next season. Good work, Leatherneck! . . . Lieutenant Maskiell, whose good ship "Foam" was kept in drydock this season by conditions beyond his control, has solved the fishing problem by purchasing an outboard motor, and to him we wish good fishing—as fish dinners have been few and far between this season at K. We have the pans and ingredients ready, incidentally . . . Sergeant Pollak acquired plenty of the sun vitamin while on his vacation at the Police Recreation Centre . . . Glad to see you back, Sarge.

TRAFFIC I

Ptl. A. Nonymous

Thumbnail Sketches: Hank Pointer, erstwhile demon safetyman of Traffic I, has quite a background. How many of the good gendarmes in and about Traffic I ever knew that Hank's ambition to become one of New York's "Finest" really goes way, way back to the good old days of long handlebar mustaches? Many years ago, when "Harris and Son" were the proprietors of the old Huntington Movie House at Huntington and Hamilton Aves., our Harry was their "SPECIAL"—in which capacity he would stroll through the neighborhood with a newspaper tucked into his hip pocket and in such a way that through the coat the paper might have been taken for a gun, which was the impression Harry wished to convey. To add special emphasis to this gesture, Harry would stroll side by side with a Sgt. Maguire . . . and many of the good neighbors thought: "Ah, there go two fine lads, both cops, but the one must have left his uneeform at home! . . . Well, after many years Harry became one of New York's "Finest," and a very fine addition he made to the Force. In the investigating of accidents—determining their causes and the proper methods and means of eliminating those causes—Harry has no peer. A hard, willing worker if ever there was one.

P.S. Scallions to Larry Doyle and Chucklehead Farrington!

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 1

Ptl. Jack Garfield

Don't know how good I'm going to be as a reporter, but I'll do the best I can. And in the meanwhile remember, please, it's all in good fun—and for the further purpose of putting good old Motorcycle One on the map.

Why does Peg Leg Harry and Three Quarter Barney continually argue as to who is to operate the radio motor patrol car? *Is it because of those light duty slips?* . . . Wonder why a guy named Harman always wants an escort when he is assigned to the booth? *Can the place be unhealthy?* . . . Why did Jimmy Cusack have to borrow Joe O'Connor's iron lung? *Is it because while he misses Post 2, he misses none of the cobblestones over which he now exercises control?* . . . Who is it insists Yost is no longer a flit man? . . . And is it true that because of the tire shortage Hammer takes his car out only on purely special occasions now—funerals, weddings, christenings, etc? . . . And that when "talks a little" Burke was asked if he had registered he promptly brought to light his Selective Service card? (*Ya can't vote on that, Tom!*) . . . Is Pat Soroghan raising a mustache to be different, or because of the attraction such facial adornments hold for the weaker sex?

Happy to have back with us again one of our buddies, Patrolman Henley, Jr. . . . Best wishes and lots of luck to one of our riders who has just retired—Patrolman Charlie Williams! . . . Patrolman "Queensboro" McEvoy hopes to get into the Army—but soon . . . Sight of the month: "Irony" Ryan riding home on a street car and sitting directly beneath a sign which reads—"I Owe My Thick Curly Hair to Bla-Bla Hair Tonic!" . . . Best wishes for a speedy recovery to those on sick report . . . Please take note, Mrs. Ritter, that husband of yours sure can cook! . . . If anyone wants a house haunted, or a lecture on anything pertaining thereto, contact Patrolman Ochsenhirt, our rookie of plus

40 years . . . *Kenneth Smith may be a good sign painter but as a watch fixer he is nil . . .* Lieutenant Crowley has been asking for Pat Caravano; seems he misses him . . . And if you're in the market for a sweater see Ronan—as his had pups . . . Has more sweaters right now than an onion has skins.

John "Garfield" McCroary is down! *Is up! Is down! Is up! . . .*

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt I. N. G. Along

"*He has a good head on his shoulders.*" Lieutenant Fleischner says of our new mechanic, Bill Porter, to which your reporter adds, "*That's a very good place to have it!*" . . . No? . . . Welcome aboard, Gus Brown and Sidney Gerstenfeld . . . And congratulations to Sergeant Edmund DiGiacomo upon his promotion to that rank . . . Our former pal, George Gentile, sends greetings from the S. W. Pacific where he skips a Higgins boat for the Army Transport. His address is c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal. . . . Best wishes also to Sergeant Kenneth Neary, U.S.M.C. (*the son of our skipper*), who recently was advanced to that rank . . . We welcome back from an extended siege of illness the best P.B.A. delegate in the business, Jim Olliffe. None will give us any argument, Jim, when we say you were sorely missed . . . Philly Blush overheard explaining to Charlie Hood how he catches the 1:30 A.M. news flashes while waiting to feed the baby his 2 A.M. bottle . . . By the way, Phil, is that spray on the wall something new in decorations? . . . Something will have to be done about getting separate lockers for Sergeant Charlie Joseph and Lieutenant Asklund. The other afternoon, Sergeant J. went home with the Lute's coat and pants.

Henry Moller's 57th birthday was suitably celebrated by the boys inside . . . What bachelor was asleep in bed with the dog at his feet when the door-bell rang and, upon his failing promptly to answer, was nipped on his snozzola by the pup who thought by this means to wake him up—the resulting cost for doctor and veterinary setting him back 35 bucks? *Would Charlie Beretz know?* . . . Say, what kind of an outfit is this Staten Island Honeydippers' Club? Bob Smith is supposed to be the President. Well, that's a good start . . . What is the idea of the new "buddy seat" Bill McCarren is designing—and in which Sergeant Newman shows a keen interest? Thinking of trying it out, Sarge? . . . Sergeant Tom McDonough, our revolver instructor, recommends three days extra vacation for Sam Katz for establishing a new world's record with a score of 51 . . . Our handy-man, Harold Bradley, is now making useful Xmas toys out of cardboard milk-containers.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

More choice bits of gossip for you fellows to find fault with. First, to the boys who were retired, namely, Johnny Lovell, Charlie Draycott, Eddie Sheedel and Otto Mahnken we wish the best of health and many happy hours in the years that are to come—which we hope will be many.

Charlie Pierson returned from his New Hampshire vacation with the cutest little mustache—which leads us to wonder if there isn't something in the air in that state that causes vacationists to come back with floral decorations under their noses . . . First it was Lieutenant K, and now Charlie . . . Can it be they use mustaches to filter the air up there???

Most popular man here right now is Tom Dunphy. Seems Tom has a friend who knows a gent who is a very personal confidante of a guy that has some ham. If you get stuck with any, Tom, remember The Ghost. He'll take a pound or three if nobody else will.

Eddie Shields, whose usefulness to The Ghost ended with the publication of that unfortunate statement here about his being our helper, is still marking off the days. Tough grind, Eddie, but, remember—patience is a virtue.

Tom (Lone Wolf) Harrington, back from that millionaire summer resort, Mastic Beach, still doesn't know how to open clams . . . Don't give up, Tom, some day you, too, will be adept at handling the pesky things—like Glaser., frixample.

Speaking of Glaser reminds us that John and Kenny Brown have become very proficient in the art of canning and preserving. They run a close second, in fact, to "Skid" Preisgke, who is the master . . . Incidentally, John has been a great help of late running errands out Jamaica way—if you know what we mean.

Remarkable Observation (*John Mason to George Drexel*): "You know, George, you have a beautiful head of skin?" Quite a wisecracker, this little man of soft voice.

Rube Bernstein visited. Looks the picture of health. Who said the Florida sun can't do wonders for you?

Lester Keuling, on a visit to North Carolina recently to see his brother graduate from O.T.S., stopped at a hotel for the night—which he spent chasing battalions of flies and mosquitoes that had formed into diving formations and had gone to work on poor Les. Got rid of the pests finally and all would have been peaceful and serene save that the town clock was just outside his window where every half hour it bonged merrily—as a reminder to Les that he shouldn't oversleep.

Is it true that "Chief" John Green, of the Lake Parsippany (N. J.) Auxiliary Volunteer Fire Company, while on vacation was kept so very busy responding in his official capacity to fires in dog houses, out houses, etc., that he neglected shamefully the mowing of the lawns, a job inherited from his offspring? . . . And that Eddie (Mooner) Price exacted, for past favors, full reimbursement from Lester Pettigrew at the latter's Loon Lake Colony in the Adirondacks?—or was it just a reunion—or renewal—or rehashing—of an old acquaintanceship?

So long till next month.

POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

Thanks, Polw. CATHERINE ROSENBERG for the news on retired Polw. ADELAIDE MUNDELL'S trip to California. She had to scoop butterflies and four-inch grasshoppers out of her auto radiator, but Mrs. M. enjoyed all the scenic sights. She's now in Reno—to enjoy the fishing . . . Polw. ESTHER MCGUIRE and GENEVIEVE HORAN attended the lovely testimonial dinner given retired Polw. MAE WHALEN; biggest surprise was when Mrs. W. was presented with a corsage from her son who is with the armed forces overseas . . . Sincere best wishes to retired Polw. LAWON R. BRUCE and CARRIE F. WHALEN and JAB'S MARGARET B. SHELLEY.

SWEET-SCENTED BOUQUETS: Polw. DOROTHY NOTTAGE's joy was named Edward Gilbert II . . . Everyone's glad about FELICIA SHPRITZER's appointment to the Policewomen's Uniform Committee . . . Polw. REBECCA KAPLAN won a medal for tennis playing . . . JAB Lt. SHEEHAN escorted Archbishop Spellman sans faux pas . . . Accompanying our Director, Polw. KAY BARRY, HELEN GREEN, HANNAH MOENCH, LUCY MURPHY, and BARBARA POPKEN well represented us at Police Chiefs' annual convention at Hotel Astor.

INTERVIEWS: Miss *June Johnson*, the beautiful blond daughter of the co-star of the famous Olsen & Johnson comic team, said she thought it would be more thrilling to be one of "Molly's girls" than be a famous actress. This talented lady of the theatre surely spreads glamour on us Policewomen!

Commissioner *Evelyn Q. Gonzalez* of State Commission of Correction honored the Bureau of Policewomen with an informal visit. It was a privilege to meet this graduate of Mount St. Vincent; but not just because of her accomplishments, although these include being a former Assistant District Attorney in New York County; the first woman to receive an honorary Ph.D. degree from Fordham University, conferred by the late Cardinal Hayes; an HONORARY MEMBER OF OUR POLICE DEPT. HONOR LEGION; THE ONLY HONORARY NEW YORK CITY POLICEWOMAN (distinction awarded in 1933); and wife of Antonio C. Gonzalez, former U. S. minister to Ecuador, Panama, Venezuela. It is as her friends, DIRECTOR MARY SULLIVAN and Polw. LUCY MURPHY, indicated; Mrs. Gonzalez's live interest in the sociological affairs of the under-privileged Puerto Ricans of this city and her keen understanding of the constant need for progressive social improvements generally symbolize the noble, energetic, beloved ingredients of the glorified spirit of intelligent womanhood.

NOVEMBER BIRTHDAY BLESSINGS: Vivian C. Hughes, Evelyn Kaplan, Rose C. Levinson, Mamie McAllister, Felicia Shpritzer . . . JAB: Elizabeth V. Burke, Edna A. Dowd, Evelyn J. O'Brien.

GREETINGS TO OCTOBER BIRTHDAY BELLES: Irene M. Purcell and Nettie Harris of JAB; Gertrude Grunin, Theresa O'Connor, Nellie O'Connor, Louise Z. Wagner.

BLOOD DONOR HONOR ROLL: Marian Winter, Mary Reilly, Felicia Shpritzer.

WHO was responsible for having the Policewomen prior to the Third War Loan Parade assemble in front of the Home for Friendless Women???

Polw. *Margaret Collins* of Duluth, Minnesota, claims to have gained a great deal from studying the procedure of the Juvenile Aid Bureau and Bureau of Policewomen. We always enjoy meeting such interested visitors.

PRIZE TALE OF THE MONTH: The messenger boy told Det. ANN ORR to be sure to have chicken; and when she opened the telegram, it was such a request from her soldier son who was anticipating going home on a furlough.

PICKPOCKET SQUAD NEWS: Congratulations! Det. MOLLY GRAHAM is thrilled over being a grandmother! . . . Det. "JO" FREER is under consideration for membership in the Honor Legion.

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. De Molition

77th Precinct:

Dante (Tommy Dorsey) Cantarella, the slip horn artist who represents us in the Police Band, is on a strict cracker and milk diet. Could it be the *trombone* that's responsible?

Lieutenant Lee, who returned from his vacation with a healthy tan, looks fit as the proverbial fiddle, only he doesn't play one.

Patrolman Richardson, the flashy half-back from the University of Atlantic Avenue, appeared a vision of sartorial splendor one P.M. recently, to wit: cute suit with a locket pocket, pants with loud chants, socks with hock blocks, shoes with square toes and, love-liest of all, a wallet with a loose deuce.

106th Precinct:

To demonstrate further their spirit and cooperation for the welfare of our country, wardens of Sector 10 purchased \$8,000 in U. S. war bonds during the Third War Loan drive.

Recently a soldier stationed at Fort Monmouth, N. J., driving west on Atlantic Avenue between 117th and 118th Streets, Richmond Hill, crashed into the center mall. Samuel Deutschman, a warden of Sector 24, Zone B, removed the injured soldier to Sector Headquarters where first aid was given pending the arrival of an ambulance.

15th Division:

The 15th and 16th Division wardens are still battling it out—via softball. Act. Captain Kafka in their last encounter was the outstanding player of the day. He pitched a no-hit game—for *two-thirds of an inning*. . . . Act. Captain Joseph Green, 16th Division, scored the first run for his team—and *is still puffing!* Recommended next time he be furnished a bicycle to circle the bases. . . . Patrolman Ryan, 16th Division, allowed no run to score in the 9th inning when, with two out and 3 on, as a result of walks, it started to look as if he were being paid by the opposition. The 16th won, finally, and Kafka still insists "we wuz robbed!" . . . The winners later played the Mulberry Street AWS and beat them in 14 innings by a score of 7 to 6.

MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Hal Graves

A certain character likes olive oil, likes it so much, in fact, he drinks it till it comes out of his knees . . . Moral: Leave the stuff alone or:

*Try Ordag's muscles Tittman's looks,
Hunter's shine, or Cottell's books.
Pettit's drawers alone will please,
They cover up those olived knees.*

On September 30, the local bowling quartet, Jones, Braun, Lewis and Leonhardt, was swamped by the 17th Precinct team. Klondike Bill Schwannerman kept the tally but even so the score still was sad. Johnnie Leonhardt was wide of his usual mark by about two alleys, and Eddie Jones knew he'd hate himself in the morning. Fearless Freddie Lewis took the loss badly—as did also Bruno Braun who all evening long kept crying "Foul!" Better luck next time, men.

Bob Riemer was our loss and the 112th Precinct's gain. To the new sergeant, most popular lad in the squad, we all wish success in his new job . . . Greetings to our latest recruits: Sisino, Davis and Ondrak. The latter also received greetings from Uncle Sam and

is now a member of the armed forces. Best of luck to him and to the other lads who left us: Jimmy (Jiggs) Mahon, to the Hack Bureau; Gene (W. C. Fields) Leonard, who joins Al Kahn in Manhattan West Headquarters, and Gus Brown, Motorcycle Division.

North of the Macy-Gimbel line: Tom Mooney thinks post 3 is the salt of the earth—which is probably why he's been trying to shake it for three years . . . Jimmie (Tonto) Ryan should be the happiest guy in the street—always looking for a silver lining! . . . That whizzing sound the other day when Wally (Spare ribs) Wollman carried the English flag at City Hall, was his ancestors turning over in their graves . . . Last month will be hard to forget, what with Dick (Hot Socks) Raisfeld switching his Interwovens and Eddie (Cruller-legs) Dillenberger working two days in a row! . . . Spotted on 56th Street—Mel (Big Boy) Stuve in his Sunday best cementing international relations—via Panamama (*m-m-m-m*) . . . With Bill Quinn back on post permanently everybody's watches are running on time again . . . Jack Grafton, ex of the squad, expecting an addition to the family. Sends regards to the boys . . . Aside to Tony Doyle: Pardon the big feet, Bud. Nothing malicious intended . . . Whatever became of Ed (Mr. Bones) Piskule's bike-route-to-Jones-Beach idea? . . . Congratulations to the principals in that recent wedding. We hope the future will hold real happiness for them—and then some.

It Wasn't So Long Ago When: Ole Olsen was an Eagle Scout . . . McDonald's shoes were new . . . Jimmie Maher was called "Snookums" . . . Mike Keohane was the darling of the Rehearsal Club (*Mike, you're the divil!*) . . . White socks made certain people see red . . . The local cellar-door dancers, Ganci and Dunn, spent the rest of the year recuperating from those two-week cruises . . . and the mighty Fegan myth was exploded, in one fall, by George, the chauffeur!

Cute Sayings Department: Jim Brown: "They just went South on 5th Avenue and East on 34th Street" . . . John Conroy: "If I'd stayed on the subway job I'd be a motorman by now!" . . . Vince Butler: "Step over here and let's discuss this thing from the beginning" . . . Sam Horn: "Now, when I worked post 28—" . . . Johnnie Duffy: "Ooops, half-past! Gotta see the rabbits" . . . Jim McGuire: "Gimme a cover, will ya?" . . . Frank Tittman: "Hey, cut it out! You know Vera will get mad!" . . . Dick Stewart: "Where ya goin'?"

Oh, well, blame it on the sulfa drugs!

TELEGRAPH BUREAU

Ptl. "Sparks"

WELL DONE, THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANTS!

During the past few months the Telegraph Bureau has lost the services, through retirement, of four of its most experienced operators.

It would be interesting indeed to compile a few statistics regarding their activities while members of this bureau. For example: How many felons have been apprehended due to their alert and intelligent handling of calls from citizens or from fellow officers on patrol? How much property has been recovered due to their prompt relaying of information relative to "Burglars," "Hijackers," "Robbers?" How many lives have been prolonged—or even saved—by their dispatching of ambulances or other emergency equipment? How many distraught parents have been calmed by their understanding advice concerning thoughtless children? How many persons intent on destroying themselves have been "talked out of it" by these four stalwarts when they called on the telephone to tell of their intentions?

Of what value were these men and their services to the Telegraph Bureau—to this Department—to the taxpayers of the City of New York? No one can even venture a guess—and it certainly cannot be measured in dollars and cents!

We do know that together they served a total of 134 years in this Department, 97 of which were spent in the Telegraph Bureau! How many thousands of calls they must have handled!

Here is the record:

Name	Year Appointed	Year Assigned To Tel. Bureau
Joseph F. Brown	1905	1916
Vincent Valentine	1908	1910
Louis Paulus	1909	1922
John J. Gordon	1916	1927

The entire personnel of the Telegraph Bureau joins in wishing them all that is fine during their well earned and richly deserved retirement.

May He who guides the destinies of us all look with special favor on each of them, and may He say to them,

"Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant!"

SERGEANTS' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

Sgt. Joseph J. Regan, Jr.

At the October meeting of the Sergeants' Benevolent Association, held recently at the Governor Clinton Hotel, Manhattan, a resolution was passed bestowing a life membership to retired Sergeant Max Isaacson, attached to the 46th Precinct when he retired September 15, 1943.

Sergeant Isaacson, who spoke nine different languages, had a varied and colorful career in the department. Appointed a patrolman February 7, 1907, he a year later was assigned to the Detective Division, where he remained until his promotion to Sergeant on July 7, 1920. He was honored by the Association because of his twenty-two years of membership, during which time he was a member of the Board of Directors, an active precinct delegate (*whatever precinct Max worked in usually had a 100% membership*), and chairman of the Welfare Committee in which field he was an exceptionally active worker.

In one of the seconding speeches made when the resolution was offered, a member stated: "Max Isaacson was an extremely active member of this Association, but, above all, he was a good cop." This was just one of the many fine compliments paid to the retired sergeant, who resides now at 386 Ft. Washington Avenue, Manhattan, and who by the time this reaches print will have left for a well-earned rest in the sunny climate of Florida.

75th Precinct: Former Sergeant Luis Ramirez Brau, now Chief of Insular Police, took time out on a recent trip from Puerto Rico to visit us with his party and we were sure happy to welcome him and make him feel at home . . . Wondering now if the Chief's visit has anything to do with Sergeant Carroll taking Spanish lessons now! . . . And did you notice that long list of members of this command who volunteered to donate blood to the Red Cross for the second time? . . . Wonder, too, if Blash ever found out what goose it was that laid the golden egg? . . . And if Lacher has paid any bed tax since he has taken up residence in the station house? . . . Also why every one loses his desire for food when Chief Cook O'Hara is on deck? . . . And if it's true that since the price of haircuts was upped the boys had to re-establish Willie Armato in business? . . . And that now that he is doing business again those gents who used to get a haircut every six months, whether they needed it or not, are now regular weekly customers? . . . Too bad Willie's 32's are so short!

Now that that certain veteran of World War 2 is back again as pilot of the patrol wagon he is looking for that raise—which never seems to come . . . Better luck next time, Holly . . . Our appreciation to Civ. Attendants Cullen and Roehrig for their interest in keeping us posted on the activities of their association . . . Good luck to Sergeant Peter Kenny, who was just made with the last batch! . . . All of the boys mentioned now better shape up for action on the checker board when the next championship tournament starts: Rapp, Santori, Lieutenant Diamond, Bellucci, Molinari, Ustiek, Mandell, Winstein, Drabert!

SERVICE STATION 4

Ptl. Nutsan Bolts

Hardick (the tomato expert) is quite an authority on the preserving of that red luscious fruit. (He brought some in—*once*) . . . Royal pleaded very hard for that Mey. Tire Certificate and when he received it eventually nobody in town had any to sell. Tough luck, Glenn . . . Biscotti will be blamed if any of the boys develop ulcers—those monstrous meat balls may be the reason . . . Incidentally, for a little guy Smitty certainly can devour those meat balls and spaghetti . . . At last Gressler has had a couple of Sundays off. (*Bet the little gal was pleased*) . . . Bill Iden wants everyone to know that those light slacks he wears Sundays did not come from any Good Humor man . . . Bob Woytisek suggested that the shop be air cooled. (*He'll get his wish this winter*) . . . Did you know that Fred Hoffman is quite adept at cooking bacon and eggs? . . . And that our No. 1 so non-chalant man here is Phil Miller?

Why is it Sergeant McWeeney locks the drawer wherein he keeps his matches? Would Joe Biscotti know? . . . The boys at S.S. 4 on the 4-12 and 12-8 tours wish to know what the man with the melodious voice looks like—also if it is true he answers to the name of Sergeant Fagan—and that he plays a guitar and in order to make the company listen the doors are locked and the key hidden? . . . Now that Act. Sgt. Zuck has become a budget expert he should carry his portfolio with him.

That's all for today. See you next month.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

One advantage working for Motor Transport: Instead of having to consult the calendar to learn when the winter season begins, all we do is take one glance at the back of a certain lieutenant's neck and when the silvery locks begin to look as if they belong to an unemployed musician, then we know the cold weather is here.

Anent those eight stitches with which the doctor was compelled to decorate Dave O'Sullivan's noodle: Seems Dave was wrestling with his new-born son, trying to take his rattle away, when the youngster with a magnificent display of strength broke loose and let his old gent have it. Dave says he saw the blow coming but wasn't quick enough to get out of the way. (*For further details see Mr. Foley up in the Bronx.*)

Our apologies now to Lieutenant Kepko for pretty near searing the life out of him recently. No, Emil, the office staff wasn't really going to drop in on you for dinner—they were only kidding! Sorry!

Our two singing troubadors, Bill Deneen and Sergeant Paddy English, are at it again. On October 20 last at St. Catherine's R.C. Church in Pelham Manor, Bill, resplendent in white tie and tails, sang the old classic, "East Side—West Side," the while Pat similarly dolled up, rendered "Back Home in Indiana." The boys must have been in excellent form that night judging from the extremely small quantity of eggs, soft tomatoes and such with which their offerings were received.

We understand the lads down in the garage are seriously thinking of calling up Mrs. Donnelly and advising her that the next time she buys her spouse a suit of clothes, to make sure the trousers are good and roomy. Those tight pants he's been featuring of late haven't been doing him much good.

Incidentally, have you noticed the happiness in Bill Bell's eyes ever since he's been granted the privilege of sleeping in a bed again?

Were you included among the select few invited by Patrolman "Tiny" Asaph to be his guests at that 60 lb. pig roast—and at which the choice wines and liquors flowed, we're told, practically like water?

We take this occasion to introduce a newcomer to our ranks, as spry and active a youngster as ever graced any command—Patrolman Frederick "The Dapper" Symington, who was quite a dasher in his younger days and who, we're willing to wager, still can toss 'em. He didn't get those notches on his belt for nothing!

Oh, yes, Patrolman "Battling" Farrara, recently returned from a week's hunting expedition high up in the mountains, did all right this time, the bag including one old rubber tire that resembled a coiled snake, two spoiled salami sandwiches, one over-ripe schmaltz herring and a hole in his pants.

Instead of catching fish on that recent trip to sea Bud Gorman and his chums caught colds. The pay-off came when the boat started to sink about 40 yards off shore. Bud's weight, of course, had nothing to do with it—*not much!*

To Lieutenant Tom Mooney, our deepest sympathy in the loss of his beloved Mother. Condolences also to Joe Hardy of the Bookkeeper's Office whose Mother also has gone to her Heavenly Reward.

Compliments are always pleasing to the ear and when they come from so charming a lady as Mrs. William Turk, spouse of the genial commander of the Police Academy, the effect is doubly so. From cover to cover she reads each issue of SPRING 3100, the gracious lady told us, and that, we feel, constitutes a compliment of which Ye Editor may indeed be proud.

The beginning and the ending of love are clearly defined, Civilian Cloik Cohen, who claims to be an authority on such matters, explained the other day. Love starts when she sinks into your arms, Milton pointed out, and ends with her arms in the sink.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



THOMAS P. MALONE

Aliases
JOHN PATRICK
MACK and
JOHN J. MACK

DESCRIPTION—Age 48 years; height, 5 feet 11 inches; weight 185 pounds; grey eyes; black hair, grey on sides. Occupations, chauffeur, electrician and bartender.

WANTED FOR ASSAULT, ROBBERY, BURGLARY AND GRAND LARCENY



HERMAN LIEBOWITZ
Aliases PAUL GARY, PAUL GRAY
and JIMMY DALTON

DESCRIPTION—Age 19 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 136 pounds; blue eyes; brown kinky hair; thin face; long thin nose. May be wearing United States Navy Seaman's uniform (blues). Is a deserter from United States Navy, Serial No. 3826619.



WANTED FOR MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ
DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 155 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4:40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE Canal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



RALPH MACEROLI
Alias "THE APE"

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. William A. Best.....	18 Div. M.O.D.D.....	Oct. 30, 1943
Ptl. Thomas G. Abbey.....	Mil. Ser. Bur.....	Sept. 6, 1943
Ptl. Matthew J. Dereole.....	92 Pct.....	Sept. 27, 1943
Ptl. Patrick D. Linehan.....	28 Pct.....	Oct. 1, 1943
Ptl. John M. Breunan.....	7 Pct.....	Oct. 3, 1943
Ptl. Patrick J. Brennan.....	Emer. Ser. Sqd. 7.....	Oct. 4, 1943
Ptl. Michael J. Clarke.....	Tr. A.....	Oct. 11, 1943
Ptl. Martin J. McKeon.....	90 Pct.....	Oct. 12, 1943
Ptl. Joseph A. Miller.....	18 Pct.....	Oct. 13, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Falco.....	40 Pct.....	Oct. 14, 1943
Ptl. Joseph J. Connelly.....	Mil. Ser. Bur.....	Oct. 16, 1943
Ptl. John S. Griffin.....	3 D.D.....	Oct. 20, 1943
Ptl. Samuel A. Grubman.....	71 Pct.....	Oct. 25, 1943
Ptl. Michael F. Kelly, Jr.....	62 Pct.....	Nov. 2, 1943
Ret. Dep. Insp. Jacob H. Van Wagner.....	12 Div.....	Oct. 8, 1943
Ret. Lt. Albert Joseph.....	67 Pct.....	Sept. 27, 1943
Ret. Lt. George Thomson.....	18 Div. M.O.D.D.....	Oct. 6, 1943
Ret. Lt. John J. Burggraf.....	32 Pct.....	Oct. 18, 1943
Ret. Lt. James W. Hallock.....	Harbor Pct.....	Oct. 19, 1943
Ret. Lt. William C. McKay.....	9 D.D.....	Nov. 1, 1943
Ret. Lt. Joseph A. Stanton.....	P. C. Office.....	Nov. 5, 1943
Ret. Sgt. William Lendrum, Jr.....	83 Pct.....	Sept. 28, 1943
Ret. Sgt. John A. Devaun.....	Old 18 Pct.....	Oct. 6, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Julius E. Patengill.....	Old 92 Pct.....	Oct. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward O'Brien.....	Old 39 Pct.....	Sept. 24, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Amie L. Jelis.....	Old Tr. B.....	Sept. 27, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John T. Lawler.....	Tr. D.....	Oct. 4, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Jeremiah Dunleavy.....	18 Pct.....	Oct. 4, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William C. Duffy.....	15 Pct.....	Oct. 6, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas Feighery.....	Old 42 Pct.....	Oct. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John J. Skelly.....	Old 4 Pct.....	Oct. 10, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James F. Kirk.....	18 Pct.....	Oct. 10, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Emile Ehlinger.....	83 Pct.....	Oct. 12, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Charles E. Woore.....	Old 33 Pct.....	Oct. 14, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Charles Fox.....	Mil. Ser. Bur.....	Oct. 16, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Victor Knies.....	Old 276 Pct.....	Oct. 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Adam H. Zittel.....	120 Pct.....	Oct. 22, 1943
Ret. Polw. Isabella Seaholm.....	11 Div.....	Oct. 26, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph A. Waterman.....	Old 40 Pct.....	Oct. 27, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William J. Kramer.....	1 Pct.....	Oct. 28, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph A. Whitmore.....	3 Pct.....	Oct. 31, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Christopher J. Mills.....	30 Pct.....	Nov. 3, 1943

Wanted for Christmas



DECEMBER, 1943



HARLES
WADOLD
9-4-3

The Dream Come True!

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 14

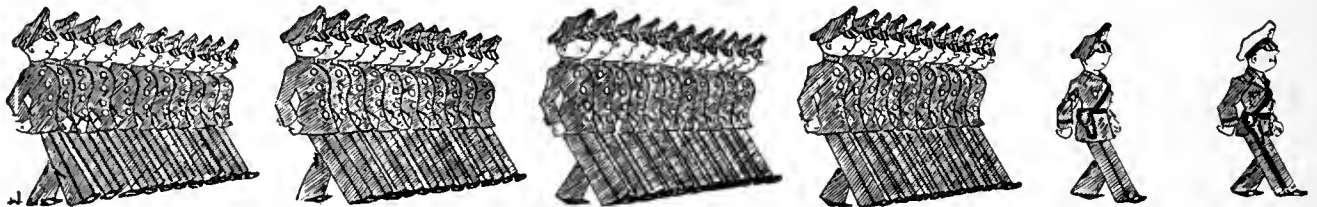
DECEMBER, 1943

No. 10

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
First Deputy Commissioner

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
Chief Inspector

JAMES A. DE MILT, *Managing Editor*

A MESSAGE FROM THE POLICE COMMISSIONER



SINCE assuming the office of Police Commissioner, it has been my pleasure and custom during the Holy Season to extend to the members of the Department and their families my sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and good health and happiness during the New Year.

The war has made each and every one of us more conscious of the real meaning of "Peace on Earth, to Men of Good Will."

This year I again extend my most sincere wishes for a joyous Christmas and a happy New Year to the members of the Police Department, Air Warden Service and City Patrol Corps, and their families. Throughout the coming year let us pray for the welfare of our loved ones in the armed services.

This is an appropriate occasion to commend the men and women who are rendering such effective service on the home-front. During the past year the burdens placed upon the Police Department have increased and multiplied, but, regardless of how exhausting and difficult the tasks became, the members of the Department have with their well known effectiveness met these added responsibilities.

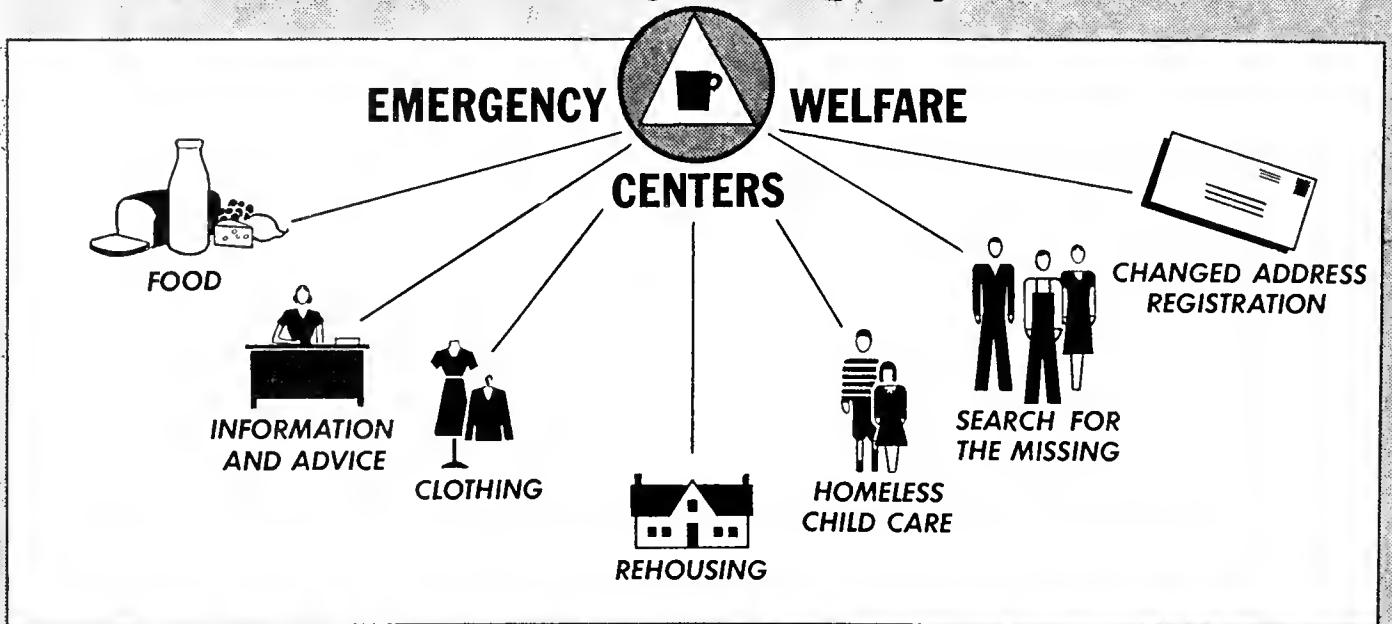
LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

IMPORTANT—CUT OUT AND SAVE—OFFICIAL INFORMATION
 (ISSUED BY OFFICE OF THE MAYOR)

Emergency Facilities Available in Event of Enemy Action

THE EMERGENCY WELFARE DIVISION OF THE CITIZENS DEFENSE CORPS

Offers the Following Emergency Assistance



Choose YOUR Nearest Emergency Welfare Center NOW

MANHATTAN

- 52 Chambers Street
- 131 Sixth Avenue
- 157 Henry Street
- 222 Mott Street
- 330 East 5th Street
- 351 West 18th Street
- 40 Irving Place
- 515 West 37th Street
- 212 East 42nd Street
- 317 East 67th Street
- 155 West 65th Street
- 325 East 103rd Street
- 116th Street & Pleasant Avenue
- 102 West 101st Street
- Seventh Avenue & 114 Street
- Edgecombe Avenue & 135th St.
- 401 West 164th Street
- 21 West 138th Street
- 192nd Street & Audubon Avenue

BRONX

- 136th Street & Brown Place
- 984 Faile Street
- 701 Elton Avenue
- 166th Street & Boston Road
- 1300 Boynton Avenue
- 1257 Ogden Avenue
- Crosby & Baisley Avenues
- 500 East Fordham Road
- 800 East Gunhill Road
- 1918 Arthur Avenue
- Mosholu Pky. & Sedgwick Ave.
- 196th Street & Bainbridge Ave.

BROOKLYN

- Ocean Parkway & West Avenue
- 3787 Bedford Avenue
- 1601 80th Street
- Bedford Ave. & Glenwood Road

BROOKLYN

- 16th Avenue & 42nd Street
- 973 Flatbush Avenue
- Fourth Avenue & 67th Street
- 5700 Tilden Avenue
- Newkirk & Coney Island Ave.
- 883 Classon Avenue
- Seventh Avenue & Fourth Street
- 430 Howard Avenue
- Pennsylvania & Dumont Avenues
- Hicks & Huntington Streets
- 150 Albany Avenue
- Dean Street & Third Avenue
- 832 Marcy Avenue
- 856 Quincy Street
- 400 Irving Avenue
- 201 Adams Street
- 320 Manhattan Avenue
- 20 Fort Greene Place
- 157 Wilson Street
- South 3rd Street & Driggs Avenue

QUEENS

- Beach 94th St. & Rockaway Blvd.
- 821 B. 25th St., Far Rockaway
- 89-30 114th Street
- 168th Street & Gothic Drive
- 2127 Himrod Street
- 116th Ave. & Francis Lewis Blvd.
- 101-01 Rockaway Blvd., Ozone Pk.
- 28-01 41st Avenue, Long Island City
- Northern Boulevard & Union St.
- 48-01 90th Street, Elmhurst
- 6701 110th Street, Forest Hills
- 3224 Corporal Kennedy Road
- 60-02 Maspeth Avenue, Maspeth
- 2370 31st Street, Astoria

RICHMOND

- 211 Bay Street, Tompkinsville, S. I.
- Innes Street & St. Joseph Avenue
- Lindbergh Avenue & Clawson St.
- Yetman Avenue & Academy St.

RED CROSS REST CENTERS

Rest Centers operated by the American Red Cross will offer immediate Emergency Care to persons who may be dislocated from their homes. Air Raid Wardens will direct you to the nearest Rest Center.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

DECEMBER, 1943

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SERVING WITH UNCLE SAM

AS OF DECEMBER 9, 1943

Captains	2
Acting Captains	3
Lieutenants	6
Sergeants	13
Detectives	25
Patrolmen	703
Probationary Patrolmen	34
Policewomen	3
	789
Civilians	106
Total	895

Editor's Note: With the thought in mind that members of the Department serving with the Armed Forces will appreciate receiving news from home, how about a letter, every once in a while, from the buddies they left behind?

Up-to-the-minute information concerning service serial number, unit assignments, changes in rank, transfers, etc., can be had by phoning the Military Service Bureau, CAnal 6-2801.

Police Responsibility for Social Protection in Wartime

By INSPECTOR JOHN W. SUTTER, *Division of National Defense*

An address delivered before the Forty-third Annual Conference
of the New York State Association of Chiefs of Police
Hotel Astor, New York City

IN any discussion of "Police Responsibility for Social Protection in War Times," it is important that mention be made of the provisions of the May Act (Public Law 163) which became effective July 11, 1941. This Act prohibits prostitution within *such reasonable distances* of military or naval establishments as the Secretaries of War or Navy shall determine.

Under this law the Secretaries of War and Navy and the Federal Security Administrator are authorized to take such steps as they deem necessary for the suppression of prostitution within designated areas.

The latitude granted to the Secretaries of War and Navy and the Federal Security Administrator under this law is very great, and in those cases where they deem the local police action to be unsatisfactory or insufficient, the Federal Bureau of Investigation is directed to take control to carry out the aims of the law. In such cases, the local police agency becomes merely a cooperating body. Up to the present time, it has been found necessary to invoke the provisions of the May Act in only two instances involving the 27 counties surrounding Camp Forrest, Tenn., and at Fort Bragg, N. C.

The Police Commissioner fully realizes the responsibility of the Police Department of the City of New York in the matter of social protection, especially during war times, and at every conference with higher officials of the Police Department he has stressed the need for 100 per cent enforcement and the use of every available man in the suppression of prostitution, especially where the armed forces are concerned.

The City of New York is a staging area to which troops from all over the country are sent for embarkation to different encampments overseas. It can be expected that a member of the armed forces, knowing this, will sometimes take a last fling at a good time and, while under the influence of liquor, will pick up with a prostitute who is diseased. It may be several days before he realizes he is infected, and by that time he may be on the high seas, or in some camp in the West or South.

In such a case, there is some delay before the Health Department and the Police Department are notified so that proper action can be taken against those responsible for the infection. The police problem then becomes more difficult because the prostitute may, in the meantime, have changed her residence, or, in some cases, cannot be located due to other causes.

Information obtained by Army or Navy authorities from the infected member is, in most cases, very vague.

and it requires a great deal of intelligent and sustained investigation to locate the prostitute concerned.

Despite such handicap, in each complaint received by the New York City Police Department a relentless search is made by the members of the Department assigned to these investigations.

On January 26, 1942, the Division of National Defense, consisting of some 20 members of the Department, was established by the Police Commissioner. Its primary purpose is to act as a liaison agency between the Police Department and the authorities of the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard, for the suppression of vice conditions affecting members of the armed forces.

The activities of the Division of National Defense are in addition to those of the already established plainclothes squads of the Police Commissioner's office, the Chief Inspector's office, borough offices, division offices, and precinct plainclothes squads.

The Commanding Officer of the Division of National Defense and the medical officers of the Army, Navy, and our own Health Department have had frequent conferences and are in almost daily contact, indicating that the Police Department and the medical authorities of these organizations are cooperating 100 per cent in order to reduce venereal disease among the armed forces.

Complaints regarding infected members of the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard are sent by the medical authorities of the armed forces to the New York City Health Commissioner, who in turn sends them to the Police Commissioner.

Such complaints are immediately sent out to the different plainclothes squads concerned and to the Division of National Defense, for investigation, action and report.

The procedure established in the Police Department in cooperation with the Health Department is as follows:

Where a complaint is received from the Health Commissioner and an arrest is made for prostitution, the Health Department is immediately notified by telephone.

Where a suspect is located but sufficient evidence cannot be obtained to make an arrest under Section 887 of the Code of Criminal Procedure, the Health Department is immediately notified by telephone and they in turn invoke Section 343 of the Public Health Law, which gives health officers the power to seize and detain for treatment a person suspected of having a venereal disease.

Health Department cases showing the number of diseased women apprehended upon investigation by members of this Department and going through the Women's Court, are as follows:

Year	New Examinations	Gonorrhoea	Syphilis	Totals
1941	5303	1971	542	2513
1942	5520	1893	864	2757
1943 (8 mos.)	3104	936	477	1413

The total number of arrests made by members of this Department for vagrancy prostitution and street soliciting during the year 1942 is as follows:

VAGRANCY PROSTITUTION	5,399
STREET SOLICITING	339
	5,738

The total number of arrests for vagrancy prostitution and street soliciting for the first eight months of this year amounts to 3,009, which shows a decrease of 1,275 over arrests for the same period in the year 1942.

Victory Girls

Another condition confronting the New York City Police Department since the outbreak of war is that of young girls, under the age of 18, who enter New York City for the specific purpose of following the movements of service men wandering about the city in uniform. These girls are generally known as Victory girls.

Special Times Square Detail Nightly

On July 23, 1942, a special squad consisting of 12 patrolmen and 12 policewomen from the Juvenile Aid Bureau, assigned to work in civilian clothes, was established in the Times Square area. They perform tours of duty from 10.00 P.M. to 6.00 A.M. and their duties consist of visiting dance halls, bars, grills, taverns, railroad and bus terminals, theatres, moving picture houses, and other places where young girls of susceptible age are known to congregate with members of the armed forces. As a result of this special patrol, the following activity was accomplished:

DURING YEAR 1943

431 girls (runaways, missing persons, etc.) taken into custody. Among these, 64 were found to have venereal diseases.

JANUARY 1, 1943 to AUGUST 31, 1943

410 girls (runaways, missing persons, etc.) taken into custody. Among these, 50 were found to have venereal diseases.

It is worth mentioning that in cases such as these, no arrest is made, and a serious condition is corrected by the Police Department with a minimum of publicity and in such a manner that no police record remains to mar the future of these unfortunate and ill-advised delinquents.

The following is a summary of the activities and arrests made by members of the Division of National Defense since its establishment on January 26, 1942:

**JANUARY 26, 1942, TO AND INCLUDING
DECEMBER 31, 1942**

Number of Complaints	Number of Locations	Number of Arrests	Number of Dis-cased Prostitutes
633	2392	634	107

**JANUARY 1, 1942 TO AND INCLUDING
AUGUST 31, 1943**

Number of Complaints	Number of Locations	Number of Arrests	Number of Dis-cased Prostitutes
846	3324	517	124

Disorderly Hotels and Rooming Houses

At the present time, there are 23 uniformed patrolmen stationed in various hotels and rooming houses throughout the city, with instructions to compel all members of the armed forces to show their identification cards, also leave passes, and all civilians to show their draft registration and classification cards.

Since the establishment of the Division of National Defense, members of this command have made arrests in over fifty different hotels within the city, on complaints received through the Health Department that members of the armed forces were becoming infected in these premises.

Hermitage, Strand, and 42nd Street Hotels

Due to a large number of complaints received concerning members of the armed forces being infected in three well-known hotels in the City of New York—the Hermitage, Strand, and 42nd Street Hotels—members of the Division of National Defense started an investigation on December 12, 1942. The evidence gathered against these hotels was presented to the New York County Grand Jury on March 4 and 5, 1943, and resulted in informations being filed against the owners and operators of the hotels for violation of Section 580 P.L. (Conspiracy), and 1146 P.L. (keeping and maintaining disorderly houses) and 1530 and 1532 P.L. (conducting a public nuisance). All three operators of the hotels were subsequently found guilty and received sentences ranging from three months to three years in the penitentiary.

On May 24, 1943, the Supreme Court, County of New York, granted a temporary injunction, on motion of the District Attorney, restraining the operators of one of the hotels from disposing of any of its furnishings pending trial to have the hotel padlocked for one year, under Section 17-A of the Public Health Law. This case is expected to come to trial during the month of October, 1943.

This will be the first action ever brought to padlock a premises in the County of New York, under Section 17-A of the Public Health Law. If the District Attorney is successful in padlocking this hotel for one year, and the Sheriff disposes of the furniture and furnishings, it will have a deterrent effect on other hotels that are likely to take a chance and cater to illegitimate trade.

Editor's Note: Supreme Court Justice Carroll G. Walter, sitting in Special Term, Part III, Supreme Court, New York County, on October 21, 1943, issued an injunction against the several operators of the Hotel Hermitage, but denied an injunction against the Greenwich Savings Bank, the mortgagee, stating that the bank and its stockholders or depositors had no part in conducting the prostitution carried on in the premises by the said operators. The new owner of the hotel, Anatol Hotel Corporation, 592 7th Avenue, New York City, previously had offered testimony, presented by Samuel Rosen, president, that he bought the property, in escrow, on October 19, 1943, from the trustee assigned by the former operators and that he would take possession immediately, with permission of the court, which was granted.

One of the conditions that permitted this sale was that the new owner was to change the hotel's name and change also all personnel who had anything to do with the operation of the hotel formerly.

Bars and Grills and Dance Halls

Several well-known bars and grills located in this city have had their liquor licenses revoked by the State Liquor Authority for permitting prostitutes to loiter in and about the premises.

On April 22, 1943, the Police Commissioner revoked the license of the Savoy Ballroom, where complaints had been received from Army and Navy authorities to the effect that numerous members of their respective services had been infected as a result of contact with women known to frequent the premises.

On September 10, 1943, the Police Commissioner suspended the dance hall licenses of six well-known dance halls in the Broadway and Harlem districts, where it was proved those employed in these premises were infecting members of the armed forces, and that other immoral acts were being committed therein. The suspensions range from sixty to ninety days.

No doubt, the action taken by the Police Commissioner in regard to these dance halls will compel owners of other licensed halls within this city to conduct their premises in a lawful and orderly manner.

And while in a great metropolis such as ours the job of protecting and safeguarding members of the armed services is indeed a gigantic one, the Police Department of the City of New York, be assured, is equal to the task.

P. A. L. Plays Santa Claus

THE Police Athletic League is readying a green P.A.L. emblem to sew on Santa Claus' traditional crimson tunic on his arrival here later this month.

As in former years, the P.A.L. is handling the distribution of the toys collected in the annual Christmas Toy Campaign of the Police and Fire Departments. The Manhattan division of the American Women's Volunteer Service is also cooperating in the collection of toys for the Borough of Manhattan.

The yearly toy distribution is a big event for needy New York City youngsters. Since 1937, the Police Athletic League has distributed a total of 1,125,955 toys in homes which Santa Claus might not otherwise have visited.

5,500 CHILDREN SEE SUNDAY HOCKEY GAMES

Through the courtesy of the Madison Square Garden Corporation, the Police Athletic League is playing host to 5,500 boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 18 at the weekly Sunday afternoon hockey games. Free admissions to the Sunday double headers will be continued throughout the hockey season.

FRIDAY NIGHT BOXING

The first season of indoor boxing inaugurated by the P.A.L. early this fall has proven so popular that it has been decided to continue the series each Friday night during the winter months.

Plans are also being completed for city-wide participation in the various divisions of the Police Athletic League basketball tournament.

STARS SHINE AT P.A.L. BENEFIT

As SPRING 3100 goes to press, final arrangements are being made for the second edition of "Stars Shine

for Young America," annual All-Star benefit entertainment for the Police Athletic League, to be held at Madison Square Garden on December 15.

Everything points to a brilliant success both artistically and from the standpoint of public support. The entertainment committee is headed by Bert Lytel, president of Actors' Equity. A committee of leaders in both industry and labor has been making every effort to interest people in their respective fields in the success of the P.A.L. benefit show. Harry Brandt, owner of the Brandt Theatre Chain, is chairman of the Committee for Industry and Labor. Walter S. Mack, Jr., president of the Pepsi-Cola Company, is general chairman.

The members of the uniformed and detective forces of our department have been giving staunch support by personally appealing to residents and business men of the various communities for cooperation in this most worthy cause.

POST INTELLIGENCE OFFICE Camp Ritchie, Md.

November 28, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

The August issue of SPRING 3100 has just reached me at Camp Ritchie, but not until it had first travelled to Iceland and back to Fort Devens General Hospital, thence to Camp Lee, Virginia, before it finally caught up with me here. I know that the members of "The Finest" are kept busy nowadays and are doing a tough and tiresome job well.

My best regards to all my friends in the Police Department.

MAJOR WILLIAM H. DOOLEY,
Patrolman, Juv. Aid Bur.

Columbia Association Entertainment and Dance



PRESIDENT TERRANOVA PRESENTS CHECK TO JUSTICE BENVENGA
At left, City Treasurer Almerindo Portfolio; right, Mayor LaGuardia.

A CAPACITY attendance—and a mighty enthusiastic one, too, considering the impending turkey shortage due on the day to follow—featured the eleventh annual Entertainment and Dance of the Columbia Association of the Police Department, held Thanksgiving Eve, November 24, in the grand ballroom of the Hotel Astor.

It was an evening of pleasant surprises, with the usual program of top-flight entertainment highlighted at its close by the presentation, to Councilmanic President Newbold Morris, representing Mayor LaGuardia who was unable because of his presence in Washington that day to attend, of a check in the sum of \$500 as a contribution to the New York War Fund, and a second check in like amount as a contribution to the work of the Italian Board of Guardians, of which Magistrate Nicholas H. Pinto is the president, and described by Sergeant Samuel V. Terranova, president of the Columbia Association, who made the presentation, as “the only organization of its kind in New York City helping in a practical way to rehabilitate American youth of Italian origin found to be delinquent or whose behavior threatens to bring them in conflict with the law.”

President Morris, in a short address of acceptance, paid tribute to the generosity of the members of the Columbia Society, saying there can be no finer spirit than that which seeks to lighten the burdens of our men

fighting on battlefronts all over the world, and, likewise, the extending of a helping hand in keeping from crime those of our youth whose tendencies veer in such direction.

The War Fund check a few days later was turned over to Supreme Court Justice Felix C. Benvenga, chairman, in the presence of Mayor LaGuardia in a brief ceremony in the Mayor's office at City Hall.

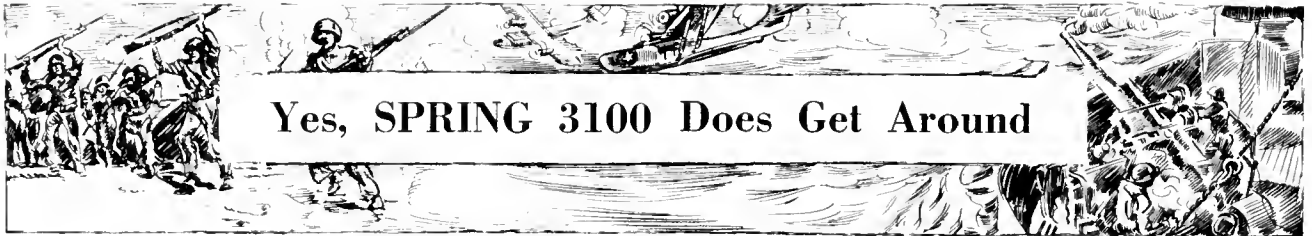
President Terranova, in his address of welcome said:

“We sincerely hope that when the march of time will have relegated this evening into the past, that you will leave with the unforgettable impression that you had a wonderful time with an organization that is honest in its purposes and idealistic in its principles.

“And while we are enjoying, in full measure, the happiness of this occasion, making new friends and renewing old acquaintances, let us not lose sight of the ‘boys out there’ for whose safety and early return to us we offer our daily prayers.”

Committee Chairmen

General Chairman, Rocco A. Scarfone; Journal-Program, Anthony Lotito; Arrangements, Paul Regucci; Tickets-Finance, Remo DeFelice; Seating, James DiPietro; Entertainment, Joseph Russo; Boxes, Mauro Contrastano.



Yes, SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

"IN THE enclosed photograph," writes R.M. 2/c (*Patrolman, Traffic H*) Hyman Ludacer, "I am posing with some British police officers who have been very nice to me over here and to whom I took the liberty of extending the greetings of New York's "Finest." Superintendent Morecumb is going to visit the U. S. after the war and I told him that nowhere will he be more cordially greeted than in the great city which I temporarily have left behind.

"Please extend greetings and best wishes to my comrades and friends in the Department. I'm hoping it won't be long before peace and quiet will again prevail throughout the world so that I and those hundreds of other brother officers serving Uncle Sam in this crisis may return and once more don the blue of the finest police department in the world."

Seated, L. to R.: Polw. Eyres, Sgt. Bennetts, Supt. Morecumb, Ludacer, Sgt. Jones, Polw. Appleton.



Standing: Constables Dawe, Bullock, Glasson, Kernick, Bassett, Kent.



THE handsome and picturesquely uniformed gentleman looking at you from out of the photo is a traffic officer of the Asmara, Entrea, Police Department.

This U. S. Army Signal Corps photo was sent to us from "Somewhere in the Middle East" by Major (*Patrolman, 25th Precinct*) Vincent J. Jedlicka, who in an accompanying letter tells us that he is trying to get hold of photos of this type from police departments all over Africa—for SPRING 3100, of course.

Traffic, judging from the picture, doesn't seem to be moving any too briskly at the moment. Can it be that in Entrea, too, they have gas rationing?

Major Jedlicka concluded with a request that he be remembered to all of his many friends in the Department.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.

October 24, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for sending along my favorite magazine, the only means we in far-off waters have to keep in touch with the Department. A short time ago we had our first mail from home in over six weeks and you may well imagine my feelings when out of the bottom of one of the bags popped the August and September-October issues of good old SPRING 3100.

It begins to look as though a lot of us won't be getting home for the holidays, so here's a Merry Christmas and best regards to you all!

NORMAN J. CHARLTON, W.T. 1/c U.S.M.,
Patrolman, 50th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC
F. P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

November 2, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just received my September issue of SPRING 3100. Thank you, and keep them coming. You can't imagine the enjoyment we men at bleak outlying bases get from reading about old friends back in the Department. Wish the boys in my favorite precinct, the 70th, would keep their spot in the magazine filled.

Also wanted to let you know that through one of the letters published by you in SPRING 3100 I was able to locate an old buddy of mine, also on duty overseas.

Best regards and good luck to you all!

ENSIGN FREDERICK D. KRANZ,
 Patrolman, 70th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA
APO 520, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

November 25, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Have had a change of unit and address several times in the past five months, and as a result SPRING 3100 has had difficulty in catching up with me. I received the August issue on this Thanksgiving Day and I assure you it was good to browse through its pages. I wish to add this is quite a contrast to the first Thanksgiving I spent overseas. C rations and dog biscuits in 1942 and lo—turkey today! Things sure look 100 per cent all out for the U. S. A. and our allies.

My sincere wishes to you all and a hope that we may all look forward to victorious days in 1944.

PFC. FRANCIS E. GILLIS,
 Patrolman, 43rd Precinct.

SIGNAL CORPS, U. S. ARMY
Fort Monmouth, N. J.

November 4, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just a line to let you know how much it means to receive SPRING 3100 every month. No doubt you have heard this from many other members of the Department, but I would just like to add another word of thanks to you and SPRING 3100 on keeping in touch with us and letting all "Our Boys" know that they have not been forgotten by the folks back home.

I would also like to say how proud I really felt of the work of the Police in the recent disturbance in Harlem. I felt, and I am quite sure that many others away from the Department felt the same way, that the fellows "back home" were making sure that when the war is over and we do come back, home will be just like it always was—"something worth fighting for."

LT. EDWARD A. ORR, Jr.,
 Patrolman, 75th Precinct.

U. S. MARINE CORPS
Quantico, Va.

December 1, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

It's been swell receiving SPRING 3100 and I've enjoyed every issue thoroughly. And so, I'd like to thank you all for being so "regular" with it, and at the same time wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

I expect to ship some time shortly, and, as you of course know, it will help to make mine a Happy New Year too if you "keep 'em coming" to me.

PFC. NORMAN D. DROSIN,
 Patrolman, 28th Precinct.

53rd C.A., COMBAT TEAM CAMP
Atlantic Beach, Florida

November 11, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I would like to take this occasion to express my appreciation for the copies of SPRING 3100 which I have received. This magazine truly is "the tie that binds" between the Department and those of us temporarily separated by military duty. I look forward to every issue.

CAPT. JOHN A. REILLY,
 Patrolman, 47th Precinct.

ROCHESTER 14, N. Y.
Post Office Box No. 3993

December 3, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I want to express my sincere thanks to you for sending me SPRING 3100 each month. One of the greatest pleasures I have while away from home is to read the Department's wonderful magazine. You and your staff are to be congratulated for the splendid material in each issue. I know it must be a real pleasure for those on foreign soil to receive the magazine, as everything is of such great news value.

May I take this opportunity to extend Season's Greetings to the Commissioner and his staff, you and your staff, and also to all my friends in the Department.

Yours for Victory,
 BENJAMIN J. KING,
 Major, CMP
 Act. Capt., Div. Licenses.

575th ORD. AMMUNITION COMPANY
Corona, Calif.

November 1, 1943.

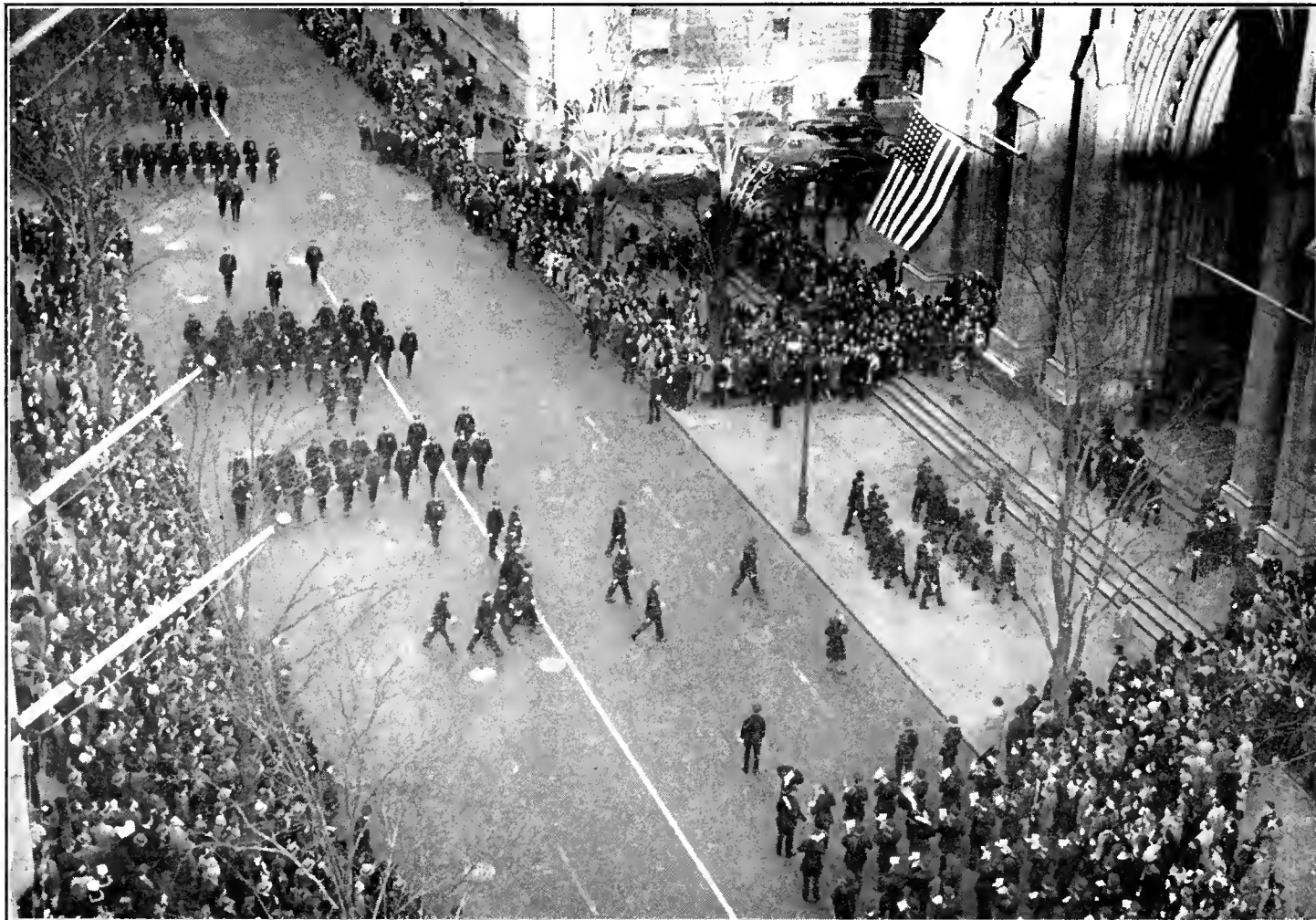
EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Have received my copies of SPRING 3100 and wish to thank you for keeping me informed of the doings of my buddies in blue. As soldiers of peace we all wear the same uniform.

Wish you would say hello for me to Captain Pat McDonald and my buddies of Traffic F.

1st SGT. J. A. McCULLOUGH,
 Patrolman, Traffic F.

Police Anchor Club Memorial Service



ENTERING THE CATHEDRAL

FOUR THOUSAND persons attended the eighth annual Memorial Service of the New York City Police Anchor Club held Sunday, November 7, at St. Patrick's Cathedral, 5th Avenue and 50th Street, Manhattan, to pay tribute to the deceased members of the Police Department and those members of the armed forces who in the present conflict have made the supreme sacrifice.

The services consisted of Solemn Vespers and Benediction celebrated by the Most Rev. William T. McCarthy, C.S.S.R., Military Delegate, and addresses of welcome by the Most Rev. J. Francis McIntyre, Auxiliary Bishop of the New York diocese, and Rt. Rev. Joseph F. Flannelly, rector of the Cathedral. Rev. Apollinaris, O.F.M., Cap., preacher of the sermon, suggested that Daniel, the prophet, be a model for police officers, in that he exemplified fearless courage, dauntless faith and boundless charity.

"A public official," he declared, "if he has the faith, must live true to it, or he will not live true to public trust."

Bishop McIntyre in referring to the German report that the Vatican had been bombed, stated that the attacker, known or unknown, is an enemy, "for one who attacks or violates a neutral, unarmed, is an enemy of God!" He called upon those present to pray for the intentions of the Holy Father.

Distinguished guests included Commissioner Valentine, Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, Deputy Commissioner Francis J. Kear, Fire Commissioner Patrick Walsh, Supreme Court Justice Michael F. Walsh, Joseph Lamb, Supreme Secretary, K. of C.; Lt. Hugh Doyle, U. S. N., Past State Deputy, K. of C.; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Thomas McDonnell, Rev. J. Sherry, S.M.; Captain Raymond Millner, Fire Department.

Organizations participating included the Fire Depart-

ment Anchor Club, Wall Street Branch Anchor Club, Stamford Police Anchor Club, New York Police Square Club, St. George Society and Columbia Society; St. Dominick's Orphan Home, Blauvelt, N. Y.; Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus, 1st Regiment, Manhattan, and 2nd Regiment, Brooklyn.

Music for the marchers was provided by the Police Department Band, St. John's Band, Powers Memorial

Band, Catholic Youth Organization Band, and the St. Joseph's Band of Astoria, L. I.

The Committee of Arrangements included Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, honorary chairman; Inspector Peter McGuirk, chairman, Memorial Service Committee; John J. Boyle, president, and Rev. Bernard A. Cullen, Anchor Club chaplain.

William E. Sheridan Police Post Installation and Dinner-Dance



SHERIDAN POST SONS OF THE AMERICAN LEGION DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

PATROLMAN Ivar Alexander, 62nd Precinct, was inducted as commander of the William E. Sheridan Police Post, American Legion, at a gala Entertainment and Dinner Dance held by the organization on the evening of Saturday, November 20, at the Midwood Rose Room, Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn.



Other officers seated were Walter Meyer, Joseph M. Conway, Lester Elliot, vice commanders; William E. Dunn, finance officer; John T. McCarthy, adjutant; John Parente, historian; Thomas McLaughlin, welfare officer; Martin Lennon, Howard Smith, Edward Feld-

man, William Chrastil, sergeants-at-arms: Joseph J. Gallagher, Charles Bender, secretaries.

They were installed into office by Brooklyn County Commander Vincent Cronin and the speakers included Past County Commander Jimmy Lombardi, Vice County Commanders William Ferris, James Tobin, and William McGrath; Department Sergeant-at-arms Cliff Cowen, Past County Commander Daniel Rogers, Rev. W. Jessurand DeForest, Sheridan Post chaplain; Albert J. Nelson, Commander, N. Y. City Police Post; Edward G. Schultz, Commander, Queens Police Post; Algot Damstrom, President, Police St. George Society; Lieutenant Harold Devine, U. S. Army.

An entertainment program of more than usual merit preceded the dancing, and once again that talented group of youngsters, known as the Sheridan Post Sons of the American Legion Drum and Bugle Corps, walked off with the honors. Led by the charming and extremely personable drum majorette of the organization, Miss Vivian Martin, the boys in a pulsating twenty-minute exhibition turned in another of those breathtaking performances that in past competitions have won for them New York State and other championship honors.

'Twas the Night Before Xmas . . .

By PATROLMAN
HARRY HARWOOD

40th Precinct



Prize Short Story



"Here he comes!" Donald whispered excitedly.

THE ROOM was a large cozy one. A tall, well-decorated Christmas tree stood in a corner and gave off its aura of good cheer and promise. The three sons of Patrolman James Stone, motherless these several years past, were the only occupants of the room. They were sitting on a sofa arguing heatedly. It was near midnight of Christmas Eve. They were so excited about the advent of the holiday that they hadn't gone to bed yet, but had gotten into an argument about that venerable old gentleman, Santa Claus.

Donald, being the oldest, was imparting to his two younger brothers the modern viewpoint. "I've been trying to tell you guys the real lowdown on this Christmas racket," he said. "There ain't no Santa Claus. It's just Pop dressed up." He looked at his two young listeners to see if he had finally convinced them.

John was first to speak. He was a small, serious little fellow who always had his nose in a book, even to his father's Legal Digest.

"Hmnm—it can't be," he said. "It's against the law for a man to go around in disguise."

Then Roy, the youngest, piped up. "You can argue all night and I still won't believe it. There is a Santa. Everybody knows that." To him the very idea smacked of blasphemy. His beloved teacher, in whom he had complete confidence, spoke about Santa as if she knew him personally.

Donald was a little taken aback. He had always been their leader and they usually accepted his word as the final authority.

"Tell you what we'll do. I'll prove it to you. We'll perform an experiment."

Roy wanted to know what a "speriment" was.

"An experiment," Donald explained, "is a test you perform to find out if something is true or not. Now look, Pop is doing a 4 to 12. You'll see, he'll be in about 12:30 dressed as Santa. He changes at Uncle Charlie's house. When he comes in we'll grab him and make believe that we don't know it's he. We'll tie him up and then later take his mask off. And that will prove it to you two dumbbells."

"If you say so, it's O. K. with me; but we might get into a lot of trouble," said John thoughtfully. "That's some kind of assault, according to Pop's books."

Donald exploded. "Ever since you've been reading Pop's Manual and the Penal Laws, you've been spouting all kinds of violations and infractions. Is there any law against breathing, judge?"

John promised to look it up.

"Seriously, fellows," Donald continued, "I've been thinking about this for a long time. I figure it's about time that my younger brothers were wised up to what's going on in the world. Now my plan is that when he comes in, I'll tackle him. You, John, take these two ropes and tie his hands and feet when he's down. You, Roy, will take that pillow, cover his head and then sit on it so he can't yell. We'll have him at our mercy before he knows what struck him."

The two younger boys agreed, but with many a wish that all would be well, and that Santa wouldn't be too sore at them and boycott them for the rest of their lives.

"He can't be sore," Donald assured them. "It's Christmas Eve! That means everything has to be

taken in good spirit." He walked to the wall near the window and switched off the lights.

The three waited fearfully in the darkness. Suddenly there came a noise at the window. It was a small noise, but it definitely indicated the approaching presence of a fourth person.

"Here he comes!" Donald whispered excitedly. "Just like I told you. Now remember what to do. And if anyone sneezes, I'll stuff the Christmas tree down his throat, decorations and all!"

As the boys crouched, the side window was opened slowly and they could dimly see climbing into the room, carrying a bag, a bulky figure in a Santa Claus suit. Stealthily the intruder started across the floor.

"NOW!"

Donald tackled him low, the way the coach at school had taught him. Santa went down with a crash. John trussed him quickly with two lengths of rope. Roy covered Santa's face with the pillow, then plopped down on it like a ton of bricks. And then all was silent in that dark room. From Santa came a muffled grunt.

Donald reached over and switched on the lights. He surveyed the scene.

"Boy, that was nice work! We sure are a great team when we get going."

John squinted at the figure on the floor. "Let's see, 'Burglary,' or at least 'Unlawful Entry,' I'd say."

Donald glared at him. "There you go again. I suppose you'll be worrying about form numbers next, the same as Dad did when he studied for the sergeants' exam."

John was undisturbed by the other's wrath. He continued, "U.F. 61, I think; maybe D.D. 4 or 5, too."

Roy looked up from his seat on Santa's face. "What's U.F. mean?"

"I don't know exactly; 'Useless Force' or something like that."

"What's D.D. mean, then?"

John looked at Roy and wrinkled his brow in a frown. "It could mean 'Darn Difficult,' or 'Don't Do,' but I'm not sure. There are a lot more letters in the book like L.D. and Q.D. I guess it is just to mix up the cops, as Dad says."

"Chop out the quiz program," cut in Donald. "Let's get down to business. Now I'll show you that our Santa here is just Pop, good old Pop—with a sack full of presents for us."

Roy looked up again. "And if he's mad, we'll get the sack, but not the presents."

"He won't be sore," assured Donald. "We'll just tell him it was a joke. O. K., you can get off his head now, Roy."

The boys were all set to comply when they heard another sound. A key was being inserted into the hall door! As they gazed, the door swung slowly, very slowly open—and there in civilian dress, stood their father.

He smiled broadly. "It's mighty nice of you boys to wait up for me, or could it be you're more interested in St. Nick and his presents?"

During all of this time Donald, John, and Roy stared at him with their mouths open—their eyes popping out—and astonishment written all over their faces!

The intruder glanced from one frozen countenance to the other. "What's the matter? Are you boys sick or something?" Then for the first time he noticed the figure lying trussed on the floor.

"What have you got there? Who is it?"

"W-We thought it was you," quavered Donald. He swallowed with difficulty.

"I'll bet it really is Santa Claus," moaned Roy. He started to blubber. "Now he'll be sore at us and we'll never get any more presents."

And John ticked off on his fingers the charges against them: "Assault, Kidnapping, maybe—not to mention Insult!"

Their father became business-like. "Well, we'll soon see." He picked up the sack and emptied it. A quantity of silverware, gold jewelry and sparkling gems fell to the floor! With awe they looked down at the glittering pile of wealth spread at their feet.

"Well I'll be a son-of-a-gun!" You boys have bagged a burglar! Let's see his face," he ordered.

Roy bent down and whisked the Santa Claus mask off. Revealed was the sullen, unshaven face of a stranger!

The patrolman took over. "Well, what have you got to say for yourself?"

The burglar looked bitterly at the boys. "I was doing swell until I ran into your ——— kids."

James Stone turned to his sons. "What a Christmas story this will be for the papers! I'll call the station house and get them to send the wagon."

He picked up the telephone and called the precinct. The boys, their eyes as big as saucers at the unusual turn that their experiment had taken, listened as snatches of the excited conversation came to their ears. "Yeah, he came into the room through the window . . . they all tackled him at the same time . . . got him hog-tied here on the floor . . . send the wagon . . . you bet." Then, "Yes, Sir; heroes, that's what they are!"

James Stone hung up and turned jauntily to his boys. He was smiling from ear to ear, his chest high with fatherly pride at the accomplishment of his amazing offspring.

"Do you know what the lieutenant and the captain, too—said? They said that you were chips off the old block, that's what." Then, struck with a sudden thought, he mused softly:

"Maybe it ought to be the other way around. That's a better 'pinch' than I ever made. I think they should have said that *I'm* a block off the *new chips*, huh, boys?"

But his listeners, being normal American boys, crowded around him and insisted that for their good night's work they be allowed to see their presents right away instead of having to wait until the morning.

"But there are no presents," the father remonstrated. "That's Santa Claus' job and, as you can see for yourselves, he just simply hasn't got here yet. So off with you to bed, you three, because one thing Santa Claus doesn't like is to have kids spying on him."

He shot a quick glance and a pleading off-side wink in the direction of Donald, the senior of the three, whom he could see was all set to throw the proverbial monkey wrench into his plea on behalf of Santa.

The determined detractor of but a short time before measured up to the crisis handsomely.

"Right you are, Dad," he shot back, winking slyly in return.

"So off to bed, fellas, and let's make it snappy!"

Shomrim Society Memorial Service

SIXTY deceased Jewish members of the Department received homage when their names were read from the Memorial Roll at the annual memorial service of the Shomrim Society of the Police Department held Sunday, November 28, at Mt. Neboh Temple, 130 West 79th Street, Manhattan. Reverence was paid also to the memories of the five police officers killed during the year in performance of duty: Sergeant Matthew J. McCormack, Detective Joseph A. Miccio and Patrolmen Christopher Hughes, Pasquale J. Venturelli and Angelo DiMuro; also two patrolmen who died in military service, Thomas G. Abbey, and Joseph J. Connelly. Their names were read by Acting Lieutenant Benjamin Miller, president of the Shomrim Society. Rabbi Samuel M. Segal, head of the Mt. Neboh Congregation, delivered the sermon.

The service was conducted by Rev. Isadore Frank, Jewish chaplain of the Police Department and spiritual director of the Shomrim Society, who, in his address of greeting, likened police officers to soldiers, because "both serve in the first line of defense to stamp out ruthlessness and restore order."

"We happily note the progress made by our respective religious organizations in the Police Department," he said. "This is due to the fact that the policeman by nature is essentially deeply religious. Furthermore, he is always identified with philanthropic movements."

Headed by Deputy Commissioner Louis F. Costuma and with the Police Department Band showing the way, 1000 members of the organization and their guests marched from the 20th Precinct station house, 150 West 68th Street, along Broadway to the Temple. Among the distinguished guests at the service were Commissioner Valentine, Chief Inspector John J.



AT THE GATES OF THE TEMPLE

O'Connell, Deputy Chief Inspectors John W. Conway, Jay J. McDonald; Inspectors Charles P. Mooney, Martin J. Brown, James S. P. Brady, Michael J. Murphy; Chief Michael Silverstein, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Police Department; License Commissioner Paul Moss, Max E. Wolff and Edward R. Cohn, president and president emeritus, respectively, of Mt. Neboh Congregation.

The Police Department Band, the Police Glee Club and the church choir took part in the musical program at the Temple.

Corp. Joseph H. Brink, Jr.

ON THURSDAY, December 2, a solemn mass of requiem was offered in the Military Chapel of Holy Cross R.C. Church, West 42nd Street, Manhattan, for the repose of the soul of Corp. Joseph H. Brink, Jr., son of Acting Captain Joseph H. Brink of the Manhattan Telegraph Bureau, who was reported killed in action in Italy on October 14, 1943. The celebrant of the mass was Msgr. Joseph A. McCaffrey, Department chaplain and pastor of Holy Cross, and the responses were sung by the Police Glee Club.



Among those who attended, besides Captain and Mrs. Brink and members and friends of their respective families, were several hundred brother officers of the bereaved father including every available member of the Telegraph Bureau from all of the five boroughs.

Corp. Brink, who was 22 years old, enlisted in January, 1941, shortly after Pearl Harbor. He was a graduate of All Hollows Institute and had attended Fordham University. As a member of the 45th Division he saw active duty in the Sicilian campaign, at the storming

of Salerno Beach, particularly, an operation later praised by the War Department for the "almost incredible feats of courage and stamina in the face of enemy fire."

By removing censorship on the 45th Division, the 15th Army Group now permits some light to be thrown on the history of the Salerno beachhead and the part played by the 45th Division whose threat to the German flank along Sele River and whose firm stand on the critical night of September 13-14 contributed as much as anything to saving the beachhead from turning into another Dunkirk without ships.

Two remaining sons of Captain Brink, who himself saw action with the U. S. Army in World War I, are today carrying on, John, 21, in the U. S. Navy, "somewhere in the South Pacific," and Herbert, 19, undergoing training currently as a member of the Marine Corps.

The hearts of all who know them go out to the bereaved parents. Broken though she was when the dreaded news reached her, the mother of the young hero refuses to give up hope.

"Somewhere—somehow—he will be spared to us," is her constant prayer. In the confusion and turmoil attending battles of modern times mistakes not infrequently are made, she feels.

Such is a mother's faith, and reverently we join with her—as will all others who read this—in the prayer that remains unshaken in her heart, that some day—somehow—her boy will come home to her.

Captain Brink and his family take this means to express to their many friends within the Department and city government thanks for their manifestations of sympathy in the loss of their son.

ALBURTIS R. D. #1, PA.

Dec. 1, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Enclosed please find money order for another year's subscription to the nicest magazine ever printed, SPRING 3100. I am the widow of retired Patrolman George B. Fenton.

Thanks, and a Merry Christmas to you all!

MRS. NANNIE FENTON.

**R.F.D. WEST ENGLEWOOD, N. J.
208 Woodland Road**

November 27, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Enclosed please find money order for \$1.56 for another year's subscription to SPRING 3100 which still continues to hold my interest. Best of luck and Season's Greetings to you and all the members of this fine force.

ANTHONY M. LEES,
Retired Patrolman.

**EAST HAMPTON, CONNECTICUT
R. D. 2 Box 231, Marlboro**

November 27, 1943:

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

It is with a feeling of great satisfaction that I renew my subscription to SPRING 3100 for another year. I think it a very useful and worthwhile magazine. Season's Greetings to you all.

FRANK ROEMER,
Retired Patrolman.

**LAKE RONKONKOMA, L. I. N. Y.
Box 157**

December 1, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Kindly renew my subscription for year 1944. Would like, also, to wish all the boys a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

GEORGE W. RINCHEY,
Retired Patrolman.

The Buddhist Temple

By DETECTIVE ROBERT R. J. GALLATI, *Special Squad 1*

IT WAS a bitter cold winter night and the wind howled as it hurled itself along the Hudson shore. Detective Jerry Garland and his partner, Detective George Sullivan, knocked with frosted knuckles at the door of an old mansion on Riverside Drive. A patrolman admitted them. They were promptly shown into the library where, in tragic disarray, lay the blood-bathed body of the elderly Mrs. Elizabeth Van Harcourt.

"Hit on the top of the head with some blunt instrument," the patrolman volunteered.

The detectives were made acquainted with the other members of the household; the attractive niece of the deceased, Miss Beth Van Harcourt, and Henry Tedura, a short, gray-haired Japanese who served Mrs. Harcourt and her niece as cook and general houseworker. The agitated Miss Van Harcourt hastened to remark to the detectives that the Japanese had attempted to flee upon their mutual discovery of the body. Henry Tedura denied that he had tried to force his way out of the house following discovery of the tragedy.

Detective Jerry Garland demanded the Japanese produce his Enemy Alien Registration book. The name in the folder was Hanzaburo Osamu Tedura, also known as Harry Tedura. Jerry Garland knitted his brow.

"Say, aren't you the Jap who operated the soda fountain at the Quality Pharmacy on 89th Street, just before Pearl Harbor?"

"Yes, please, Mr. Detective," Henry Tedura forced a toothy grin.

Jerry Garland scrutinized the oriental.

"I know a great deal about you, Tedura. Your boss, 'Doc' Grimes, and I were well acquainted. I also happen to know the details of your police record."

Detective Garland directed his partner to make a search of the premises, then turned to the beautiful Beth Van Harcourt. Attentively he removed a smudge on her forearm with his handkerchief.

"Now, Miss Van Harcourt, tell me just what happened."

The half-hysterical young woman related that she had retired early. Her fiancé, she explained, Lieutenant John Barker, Jr., was to arrive at Pennsylvania Station in the morning for his holiday furlough. Her beloved aunt remained in the library to finish the final chapters of "Bridge to Victory." She was hardly asleep, Miss Van Harcourt went on, when she heard a muffled scream. She clambered down the stairs. The venerable old lady lay prone before the fireplace, blood gushing from a gaping wound over the forehead. Tedura then entered the room from a rear door. He gazed for a moment at the gory body, and then attempted to escape through the kitchen.

Detective George Sullivan interrupted:

"Take a look at this, Jerry!"

Detective Sullivan held forth a large wooden object of elaborate oriental design.

"I found this in the Jap's room."

Jerry Garland immediately recognized the miniature Buddhist Temple. He swung open the dragon-carved doors and peered inside. As he expected, there was a sizeable jade statue of Buddha and a heavy copper incense vase. He extracted the vase. On the underside were pieces of human hair held fast by coagulated blood! Obviously the murder instrument!

Jerry examined the vase with piercing eyes. It was empty, but a film of ashes clung to the inner surfaces.

"Did you find any medical instruments, drugs, or hypodermic needles in Tedura's room?" Detective Garland asked.

Detective Sullivan looked at his partner with admiration.

"Yes, the whole works. But how did you know?"

Jerry Garland avoided answering and directed his partner to search the room of the murdered society matron. Again he turned to Miss Van Harcourt. He inquired concerning her forthcoming marriage to the wealthy young scion of the Barker millions. He interrogated her on the subject of the deceased's financial standing. Very calmly now, Beth Van Harcourt related the details of the family fortune and social status. With pardonable pride she mentioned the astronomical figures contained in the will of her financier uncle, the late Reginald Van Harcourt. She told of her extravagant coming-out party and the lavish social functions her adoring aunt had provided. She related the long and honorable history of the Van Harcourts from the days of Peter Stuyvesant to the present. She described the deep understanding and warm affection that existed between the aunt and herself, last of the Van Harcourt clan.

George Sullivan returned with an armful of the papers and documents of the deceased. Jerry Garland examined each letter, each folder, and each legal form with the probing eye of an experienced detective. Suddenly his perusal of the documents stopped short. He held in his hand a bank statement for June, 1942. The Van Harcourts were penniless!

Jerry Garland rose and thoughtfully drew his handkerchief from his pocket. He brushed a corner of it around the copper interior of the murder bludgeon. He stared at the handkerchief for a moment. Then, with blazing eyes he turned upon the girl.

"You loved your aunt much less than you loved the Barker millions. You murderer!"

On the way back to the detective squad office, George Sullivan asked Detective Garland to explain the deductions involved in his theory of the Van Harcourt murder.

"Well, George, my suspicion was aroused in the first instance by the girl's statement that she had prevented the Jap's escape. Henry Tedura is a small man, but he is not weak mentally or physically. If he wanted to escape, there would have at least been significant signs of his struggle. On the contrary, the girl had counted on Tedura's resourcefulness. She thought he would flee and succeed in evading capture. She had not counted on an ex-convict of enemy alien nationality permitting himself to fall into the hands of the police under such incriminating circumstances. However, Tedura had confidence in the fair play and intelligence of the men in our department.

"I was further assured that Tedura was innocent of the murder by the fact that the incense vase was empty of ashes. Assuming that a sincere Buddhist would use an altar piece as a murder weapon, it is still unlikely that he would be sufficiently sacriligious to dispose of the perfumed ashes which contain the sacred spirits of his ancestors. That smudge on Miss Van Harcourt's arm might have been Tedura's grandfather."

Detective Garland explained the lengthy criminal record of the medically minded Jap—two convictions for illegal operations and a score of convictions for possession of narcotics. He related the story "Doc" Grimes had told him about the remarkable soda man who knew more concerning prescriptions than the "Doc" himself. Hanzaburo Osamu Tedura was a graduate of the Medical University of Osaku in Ja-

pan. He was smuggled into the United States at San Francisco in 1914. Applying his medical knowledge to nefarious ends he amassed a large fortune. He moved to this city in 1923 and plied his despicable trade on Park Avenue. Soon, however, he found himself in State Prison. Constant attention by the Police Department deprived Tedura of his illegal means of livelihood. However, he never gave up hope.

"Mrs. Van Harcourt's papers," Detective Garland continued, "revealed that she hired the Jap two years ago as a cook and houseboy. Tedura gained the old lady's confidence, and when she lost her money he took over. It was a perfect set-up. All went well until Miss Van Harcourt began to fear an exposé of the lucrative criminal activities that took place in the old mansion. She had hoped to marry young Barker during his furlough. But the family name would be ruined if the truth about the Van Harcourts leaked out. She would lose Johnny and his fortune.

"Miss Van Harcourt thought she saw a solution. She could get rid of her aunt and the Jap with the same stroke. Johnny would insist on immediate marriage. He would want to take her away from the horror of the old mansion. She would have a husband and the Barker fortune even before the estate was settled.

"Unfortunately for herself, Miss Beth Van Harcourt had less confidence in, and respect for, our democratic criminal processes than did an alien Japanese jail bird."

Lieutenants' Benevolent Ass'n Elects Officers

BY UNANIMOUS vote of the members, Lieutenant William F. Maley, president, and the entire Board of Officers of the Lieutenants' Benevolent Association were re-elected to office at the annual election meeting of the body held Tuesday, November 16, at the headquarters of the organization in the Governor Clinton Hotel.



The officers seated, in addition to President Maley, were:

Nicholas P. Sussillo, past-president; James F. Donnelly, first vice-president; John King, second vice-president; Walter J. Miller, secretary and treasurer; Frank W. Lent, recorder; Charles L. J. Chomas, marshal; George A. Camerer, inside sentinel; James P. Manley, outside sentinel.

Executive Committee: Frank A. Smith, Daniel Oliva, Walter E. J. Hennessey.

SQD. A-4, FLIGHT 3 Nashville, Tenn.

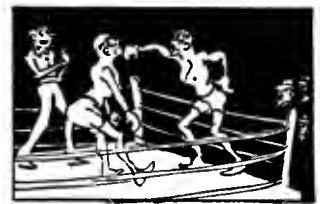
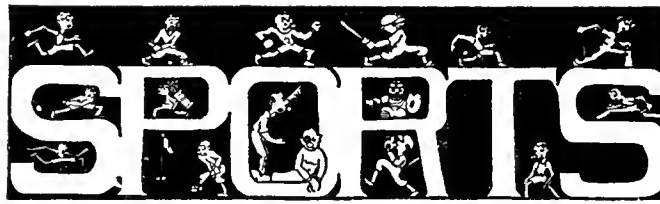
November 23, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just a few belated words in regard to the fine job you are doing in keeping up contact with the Department's men in service through the medium of SPRING 3100. More than once I've eagerly looked forward to the large white envelope bearing the latest issue. Incidentally, that was more than a fine gesture when the boys dug down in their already overtaxed jeans to pay for two of those big B-17's. Rest assured, no more practical or patriotic way will bring an end to this chaotic war.

If only you could see the thousands of youngsters here with me now at this classification center awaiting appointment as either pilot, navigator or bombardier. For complete assurance regarding the outcome of this embroglio you merely have to glance over the wealth of courageous and eager lads they have here awaiting their assignments to specialized flying schools.

AVIATION STUDENT VICTOR KLEINFELD,
Patrolman, 92nd Precinct.



GOLF

IN A DRIVING finish that led the contestants right down to the last tournament of the season, Patrolman Ed MacFadden, 112th Precinct, emerged as winner of the SPRING 3100 trophy, emblematic of supremacy in the 1943 handicap tournament of the N. Y. Police Golf Association, whose final meet of the year was held Monday, November 8, at the Bayside Golf Club. The award was judged on the handicap system of individual performance and based, as we've explained here before, on the contestants' three best showings of the year.

The new champion, who all season long had been giving Old Man Par an unmerciful tussle, came through on this day with a perfect round—meaning—he toured the famous Bayside links in exactly 71 strokes, which is par for the course, an achievement which enabled Ed to jump from third position in the SPRING 3100 competition kerplunk into first place and the championship.

It was as close and dramatic a finish as the one turned in by last year's champion, Patrolman John McDonald, 103rd Precinct, who, in fourth position entering into the final round of play, came through with a sizzling card of 73 strokes to land him the crown.

Second prize was taken by Patrolman Jack Corcoran, 18th Precinct, with third prize going to Patrolman Ray Hendley, 68th Precinct.

Hole-in-One Championship

Detective Jimmy Oleska, 10th D. D., won the hole-in-one championship with a beautiful shot of 165 yards. The fourth hole was the scene of this competition and Jimmy's shot landed exactly 2 inches less than 2 feet from the flag. Second place went to retired Inspector Charles Stilson whose nicely propelled pill fell short of the cup by only 3 feet 8 inches. Third place fell to Lieutenant Saul C. Metz, 6th Precinct, with a poke that missed the cup by 4 feet 6 inches.

The Spring 3100 trophy, together with the awards for second and third place, will be presented to the winners at a victory dinner to be held by the P.G.A. on a date later to be decided upon. More about this in another issue.

Poggi Re-elected President

At the annual election of officers held last month the present incumbent, Sergeant Bob Poggi, 94th Precinct, was unanimously voted to continue in service. Other officers seated were James W. Hennessey, vice president; Ed MacFadden, secretary; Joseph Grady, treasurer; James Oleska, sergeant-at-arms; Walter Casey, chairman handicap committee; Stanley Povey, chairman arrangements committee.

The re-election of Sergeant Poggi to the presidency—his third year in a row, incidentally—was a foregone conclusion, and again let it be said that to Bob's efforts and unflinching enthusiasm may be attributed, in no small measure, the splendid accomplishments of this organization of turf tumbling enthusiasts during the season just closed.

RESULTS OF THE SPRING 3100 COMPETITION BASED ON CONTESTANTS' THREE LOWEST NET SCORES DURING 1943

	Three Best Net Scores	Total Net Scores
E. MacFadden	65-70-65	200
J. Corcoran	65-70-69	204
R. Hendley	67-69-69	205
E. McCabe	66-71-71	208
F. Moynihan	68-66-74	208
J. Jetter	68-70-71	209
J. Hart	65-72-72	209
H. Clancy	68-71-70	209
G. Schulmerick	69-69-73	211
E. Moore	68-71-72	211
G. Ahrens	65-72-75	212
J. Zielazny	71-71-71	213
C. Stilson	67-72-74	213
D. Shea	68-72-73	213
J. Oleska	71-71-72	214
J. Harcke	69-69-76	214
E. Spaeth	65-75-75	215
J. McDonald	71-72-72	215
S. Metz	69-73-73	215
W. Flanagan	71-72-72	215
W. Casey	75-67-73	215
J. McGarty	67-74-75	216
F. McCue	71-72-73	216
M. Kelly	80-70-66	216
A. Irwin	70-72-74	216
J. Donohue	67-74-75	216
L. Lake	65-75-77	217
H. Duberg	77-70-70	217
R. Blaum	75-68-74	217
B. Hurwood	70-72-76	218
C. Boland	72-75-71	218
P. Cusick	75-72-72	219
J. Creed	72-80-67	219
S. Brzozowski	72-73-74	219

F. Pierce	72-74-74	220
W. McQuillan	72-74-74	220
V. LoPrest	70-73-78	221
B. Southwick	72-73-76	221
J. White	70-73-78	221
J. Kalbaecker	71-75-76	222
W. Miller	74-74-74	222
J. Robb	72-74-76	222
S. Bellinoff	79-72-71	222
J. Hennessey	75-76-72	223
J. Grady	69-77-78	224
B. Downs	74-73-77	224
F. Seper	71-75-79	225
A. Morris	72-80-75	227

A. McCloseky	71-80-76	227
W. Donnellan	73-73-82	228
J. Corcoran	76-83-71	230
H. Whitton	67-82-82	231
A. Muscarella	82-82-67	231
J. Lyle	76-77-80	233
J. Walker	77-79-79	235
J. Driscoll	77-76-82	235
M. Carmody	82-78-77	237
S. Swanson	82-82-74	238
E. Carey	79-86-73	238
M. Hayes	75-81-86	242
E. Pettit	87-79-77	243



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Lt. William L. Sutorius	110 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Lt. Salvatore G. Romano	109 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Sgt. Rudolph C. Hoffman	50 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Sgt. Edward A. Au	Air Warden Service	Nov. 15, 1943
Sgt. Walter F. Acker	63 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Sgt. Edward F. Radloff	5 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Alfred Geidel	25 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Walter C. Herzer	68 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Robert E. Ball	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles Havlick	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Robert F. McCormack	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Walter L. Nixon	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Tony F. Notaro	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. John F. Doody	2 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Abraham Goldberg	9 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. John A. Mulligan	18 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. William C. Becker	24 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Lawrence A. Cudahy	32 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward Corbett	40 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. William Wilson	79 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Frank E. Ledwith	88 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Westover, Jr.	101 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Christian Fritzes	102 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Reilly	114 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Peter Monaghan	Tr. B	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. John J. Kirby	Tr. D	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. August S. Smith	Tr. D	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas Tipping	Tr. F	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. William J. Brady	Tr. O	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Theodore H. Neumeyer	Tr. P	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. William J. Metzelaar, Jr.	Mcy. Pct. 1	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. David Foster	Mtd. Sqd. 2	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph V. McGovern	Juv. Aid Bur.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles G. Gardella	3 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. George E. Butler	24 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Frank L. Roewer	109 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943

Ptl. Joseph F. Packingham	Tr. C	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles G. Schnizler	Mot. Tr. Div.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Stephen M. Dunphy	4 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Arthur A. McLaughlin	61 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. George N. Faust	100 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Deneen	105 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Morris Grasherg	7 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Hugh Downie	19 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward Schmidt	23 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. John Alexy	48 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Harry J. Hermance	61 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. George J. Salg. Jr.	73 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Otto Schwarz	85 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph I. Bathe	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Daniel M. Farrell	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Angelo Trezza	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Albert A. Morrison	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Andrew G. McElligott	15 D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. John Crosby	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles Schanss	M.O.D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas A. Lilienthal	D.B. Man. West	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Clarence D. Connelly	1 D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Frederick Stepat	1 D.D.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Pasquale G. Agona	Tr. B	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Frank D. P. Byrne	18 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Benjamin J. Sobacki	90 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. McCarthy	114 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Charles F. Stark	Mcy. Pct. 2	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Roscigno	19 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ptl. Joseph LaRosa	43 Pct.	Nov. 15, 1943
Polw. Rose Winter	Bur. of Polw.	Nov. 15, 1943

UNITED STATES NAVY
Sampson, N. Y.

November 1, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just received the September-October issue of SPRING 3100 which followed me from Newport, R. I., to Hunter College (W. R.), Bronx, N. Y., and finally reached me here at Sampson, N. Y., and I needn't tell you it was mighty welcome.

Many thanks, too, for all the copies I've received in the past.

Regards to all.

GEORGE B. REGAN, Sp. (S) 2/c,
Detective, 45th Squad.



Christmas

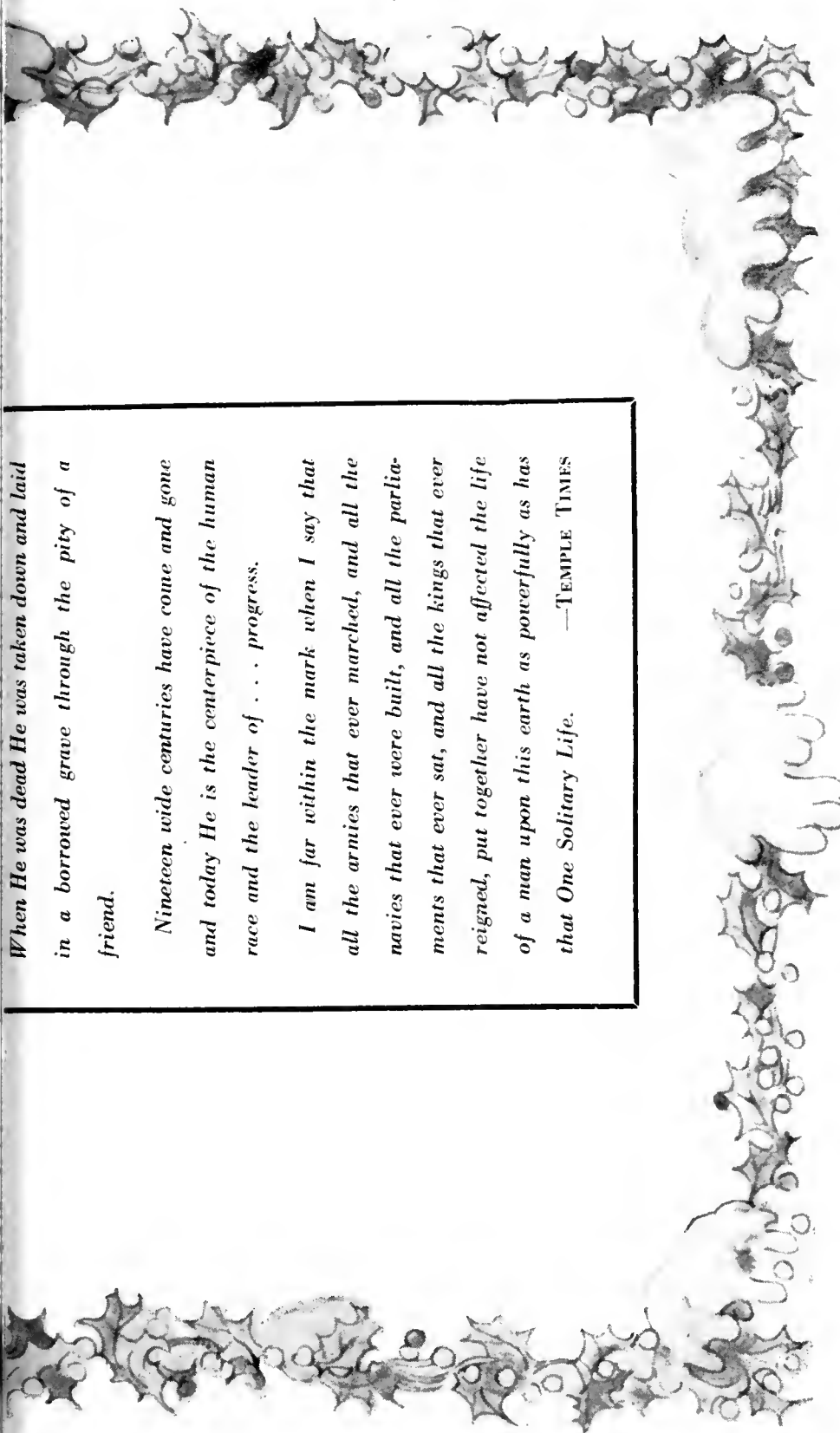
The Anniversary of His Birth

Here is a man who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another obscure village. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty, and then for three years He was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never owned a home. He never had a family. He never went to a theatre, nor put His foot inside a big city. He never traveled two hundred miles from the place where He was born—He did not go far afield, one of the things that usually accompanies greatness. He had no credentials but Himself. He had nothing in this world except the naked power of His divine manhood. While still a young man, the tide of public sentiment turned against Him. His friends ran away. One of them denied Him. He went through the mockery of being nailed upon a

*When He was dead He was taken down and laid
in a borrowed grave through the pity of a
friend.*

*Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone
and today He is the centerpiece of the human
race and the leader of . . . progress.*

*I am far within the mark when I say that
all the armies that ever marched, and all the
navies that ever were built, and all the parlia-
ments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever
reigned, put together have not affected the life
of a man upon this earth as powerfully as has
that One Solitary Life.* —TEMPLE TIMES





By **REBECCA B. RANKIN**, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

THE LIBRARY has recently acquired a small book entitled *World Peace Plans* compiled by Julia E. Johnson (New York: The H. W. Wilson Company, 1943). In it are outlined in compact form the many proposals which have been made by statesmen, officials, and citizens. Many such plans include an international police force, and the question is specifically discussed by Admiral W. L. Rodgers who enumerates the practical difficulties.

The United States at War. General Marshall, Chief of Staff of U. S. Army issued a biennial report covering year July 1, 1941, to June 30, 1943. It is an amazing record of achievement, and the maps and charts which accompany it are most illuminating. The Library has a copy in a convenient form to loan you.

"Policing the post-war world" is the leading article in *The United States News* of September 24, 1943. This and many other timely articles of current interest in this weekly from Washington, D. C., are worth your time to read.

The latest City Traffic Regulations as of October 16, 1943, have been reprinted in a separate leaflet and issued by Brooklyn Eagle Library in convenient form for police and fire study.

The September, 1943, *Bulletin* of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation of the New York State Police contains an interesting article on "Time of commencing criminal actions" and some police news.

Requirements for Policemen Relaxed in Many Cities as Wartime Necessity. Requirements for policemen were relaxed by many state legislatures this year so cities may make temporary police appointments under reduced physical and educational standards, information to the American Municipal Association indicates. In general the legislation excludes such temporary appointees from pension rights and civil service status.

Age limits were increased and mental and physical requirements decreased in many cities. Louisville lowered educational requirements for policemen from one year of high school to eighth grade graduation. The starting age limit was raised from 35 to 50 and the health director given power to lower minimum weight and age requirements.

To secure new men in Memphis, police salaries were raised, physical requirements lowered and age limits changed. Minneapolis replaced written examinations for policemen with oral interviews, raised the maxi-

imum recruiting age from 31 to 35 and lowered the educational requirement to eighth grade graduation.

Many cities have hired temporary policemen with the understanding their tenure terminates at the end of the war. Cities with this provision include Madison, Wisconsin; Missoula, Montana; San Francisco and Tulsa. Besides increasing age limits and decreasing mental and physical requirements, Alameda, California, informs temporary appointees they will not be retained after the three-year probationary period ends.

Residence requirements have been amended in Milwaukee and Memphis, and special police have been appointed in three cities. Pontiac, Michigan, gives full police authority to guardsmen of various manufacturing plants who are appointed by the chief of police. Verona, N. J., appoints special police who may be dismissed by the council at any time, while Wilmington, N. C., hires general city employees without fixed tenure to be assigned temporarily to the police force. These appointees do not have to meet civil service requirements and are not eligible for pensions.

The 1942 Annual Report of the Chicago Department of Police has just been received. An interesting item of news is that the Scientific Crime Detection Laboratory gave instruction to 434 recruits of its Department.

A textbook which provides basic information for study of those subjects essential in the training of auxiliary personnel for the police departments in their service during wartime emergencies was issued by the Connecticut State Police Department in 1942 entitled "Police Defense Manual." It may be borrowed from the Library.

City Lawyer. A person who is "highly allergic to being alone" and a lawyer, too, who has enjoyed an active and varied practice, has much to relate in his autobiography. Arthur Garfield Hays does just this in a chatty way in "City Lawyer" (New York: Simon and Shuster, 1942). It is not strictly a personal biography; there is much political and social philosophizing, long quotations from examinations in law cases, but in parts it is as good as a detective story. It is indeed a colorful biography, with appeal for all Americans.

The American City, the most popular of municipal magazines, usually contains items of interest to the police. But in the October, 1943, issue you will find several pertinent articles on traffic, one particularly about Buffalo and what it is planning for post-war traffic control.

NEW YORK COMMITTEE OF THE NATIONAL WAR FUND

57 William Street, N. Y. 5, N. Y.

November 3, 1943.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Police Commissioner

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

On behalf of the New York Committee of the National War Fund, I wish to extend my thanks and congratulations to you, and through you, to the officers and men of your department for the wonderfully efficient services rendered to us in connection with our National War Fund Parade on Saturday, October 30th.

The uniform courtesy and cheerful assistance rendered in every phase of the preliminary arrangements, and on the day of the Parade itself, were of invaluable aid to all of us.

I wish to add my particular thanks to Assistant Chief Inspector John J. DiMartino of 153 East 67th Street, and Assistant Chief Inspector James J. Sheehy of 240 Center Street, whose cooperation with Lieutenant Colonel Myron K. Barrett of the United States Army and our Mr. Thomas A. Broderick was beyond the routine demands of their duties.

We are very grateful indeed for all that the Police Department has done for us.

Sincerely yours,

EMIL SCHRAM.

DELAFIELD, MARSH, PORTER & HOPE

20 Exchange Place, New York

November 1, 1943.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

My dear Commissioner Valentine:

It gives me pleasure to commend the excellent way in which the police handled the problems in connection with the National War Fund parade on Saturday, October 30, 1943.

Your sincerely,

JOHN ROSS DELAFIELD,
Brig. Gen. Inact. Res. U. S. A.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Internal Revenue Service

New York, N. Y.

December 1, 1943.

MR. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner of Police,
240 Center Street,
New York, New York.

Dear Sir:

I wish to take this opportunity to thank you for the assistance rendered by your department in furnishing thirty-nine detectives and patrolmen to aid in conducting the series of raids on various liquor dealers' premises, in which quantities of nontaxpaid distilled spirits were found, the raid having been made on November 23, 1943.

The entire operation was successful and the services rendered by members of your force was of great assistance to this Unit.

Very truly yours,
B. R. RHEES,
District Supervisor.

UNITED STATE MILITARY ACADEMY

West Point, New York

Police Commissioner LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
240 Centre Street,
New York City, New York.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

I wish at this time to thank you and your department, on behalf of Brigadier General P. E. Gallagher recently relieved from duty at this station, for the splendid cooperation and superior performance of duty in connection with the visit and movement of the United States Corps of Cadets in New York City, 6 November 1943.

Please express my appreciation to those concerned in your department. I assure you, it is a pleasure to work with your fine organization.

Very truly yours,

G. HONNEN,
Brigadier General, USA.
Commandant of Cadets.

OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION

MANHATTAN AREA RENT OFFICE

535 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

November 20, 1943.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Commissioner,
Police Department of City of N. Y.
240 Centre Street, N. Y. C.

My dear Commissioner:

The effective cooperation which we received from your department in furnishing us with police protection at all the registration points in the various five boroughs and also at our area offices has been a great source of comfort and satisfaction to us, and I desire to extend to you the sincere thanks and appreciation of the Rent Control Division of the Office of Price Administration.

With appreciation,

Yours very truly,

LOUIS H. PINK,
Area Rent Director for
the City of New York.

SHERIDAN WAS RIGHT

"Look at that youngster, with cropped hair, the cigarette and funny trousers. It's hard to tell whether it's a boy or girl."

"She's a girl and she's my daughter."

"My dear sir, forgive me. I never would have been so outspoken if I had known you were her father."

"I'm not her father; I'm her mother."

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE DECEMBER, 1943, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

Upon the determination of a criminal action against a person, in favor of such person, fingerprints and photographs taken while such action was pending, by direction of any police officer, shall be returned on demand by the police officer having same in his possession or under his control. Mention any exception to this statement.

QUESTION NO. 2

What provision is contained in the Traffic Regulations for parking doctors' vehicles?

QUESTION NO. 3

Under what circumstances may a member of the Force, assigned to guard a prisoner in a hospital, permit a visitor to visit such prisoner?

QUESTION NO. 4

What is the purpose and duty of the State Law Revision Commission?

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- a. What is the purpose and object of permitting an inspection by a jury of the premises where a crime has been committed?
- b. In what cases are Traffic Warning Letters forwarded to offenders?
- c. Describe the modern safe burglar.
- d. What information shall be obtained by members of the Force from witnesses of an alleged crime or suspicious death?
- e. In what cases shall a Suspected Place Report (Premises File) U. F. 45 be prepared?
- f. Mention some permits and licenses that are issued by the Pistol License Bureau, other than pistol licenses.

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

Exceptions to this statement are as follows:

1. When another criminal action or proceeding is pending against such person.
2. When such person has previously been convicted in this state:
 - a. Of a crime, or
 - b. Of the offense of disorderly conduct, or
 - c. Of being a vagrant or disorderly person.
3. When such person has previously been convicted elsewhere of any crime or offense which would be deemed,

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
3. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

if committed within this state:

- a. A crime, or
- b. Offense of disorderly conduct, or
- c. Vagrancy, or
- d. Being a disorderly person.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

Section 14 of the Traffic Regulations titled "Parking—Doctors' Vehicles" provides as follows:

A duly licensed physician will be permitted to leave his automobile, properly identified by having affixed thereto "M D" registration plates issued by the Motor Vehicle Bureau of the State of New York, on the street in front of hospitals, clinics and premises wherein actually attending a patient, for such length of time as may be necessary for that purpose.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

If such prisoner is charged with a felony and the visitor has a pass to visit prisoner issued by the Assistant Chief Inspector commanding 18th Division.

If such prisoner is charged with a misdemeanor and the visitor has a written authorization from the Command-

ing Officer of the precinct in which the hospital is located. The member of the Force assigned to guard the prisoner shall enter in his memorandum book the time, name and address, and title or rank of the person interviewing the prisoner and shall deliver, at the termination of his tour of duty, all passes and authorizations received to the Commanding Officer of the precinct in which the hospital is located for file.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

The purpose and duty of the State Law Revision Commission is as follows:

1. To examine the common law and statutes of the state and current judicial decisions for the purpose of discovering defects and anachronisms in the law and recommending needed reforms.
2. To receive and consider proposed changes in the law recommended by the American Law Institute, the Commissioner for the Promotion of Uniformity of Legislation in the United States, any Bar Association or other learned bodies.
3. To receive and consider suggestions from judges, justices, public officials, lawyers and the public generally as to defects and anachronisms in the law.
4. To recommend, from time to time, such changes in the law as it deems necessary to modify or eliminate antiquated and inequitable rules of law, and to bring the law of this state, civil and criminal, into harmony with modern conditions.
5. To report its proceedings annually to the Legislature on or before February first, and, if deemed advisable, to accompany such report with proposed bills to carry out any of its recommendations.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

- a. The purpose and object of the inspection is to enable

the jurors to more accurately understand and more fully appreciate the testimony of witnesses given before them.

b. In cases where the violations were of a minor or unintentional nature and of such a character that the offender could not be summarily warned or served with a summons by the member of the Force making the observation.

c. The modern safe burglar—or rather burglars, for they always work in groups of two or more called “mobs”—may be of any race, creed, color or occupation, and of any age between eighteen and sixty.

d. Shall make an immediate and thorough investigation into the circumstances of the crime; obtain the names, residence addresses, employers’ names and business addresses of witnesses and all other important details.

e. In all cases of reports of suspected places, and in all cases where arrests are made in a premises for violation of the laws relating to public morals, gambling, intoxicating liquors, and State Alcoholic Beverage Control Law.

f. Tear gas permits, sound device permits, auto radio set permits, religious permits, runners licenses, gunsmith licenses and dealer in firearms licenses.

CORRECTION

Paragraph 10, of the answer to Question No. 4 in the November Question and Answer column, on page 25, reads:

“The records of any youth adjudged a youthful offender, including fingerprints and photographs, shall be open to public inspection.”

This should have read “shall not be open to public inspection.”

State Department of Correction Reports Decrease of 36.5 per cent in Offenses of All Descriptions During First Six Months of 1943, as Compared With the Corresponding Period of 1942.

OFFENSES of all descriptions, including traffic infractions, decreased 36.5 percent during the first six months of 1943 as compared with the corresponding period of 1942. During the first six months of this year 317,401 offenses were reported to the State Department of Correction while similar reports during 1942 numbered 500,203.

Corporate Ordinances (which consist mostly of traffic violations), motor vehicle law violations and traffic infractions, however, comprised 70.4 percent of the total offenses reported as compared with 76.8 percent of the 1942 total. The decrease recorded shows a difference of 160,628 offenses or a drop of 41.8 percent below the figures for 1942.

Major offenses, which include felonies and the misdemeanors mentioned in Section 552 of the Criminal Code, dropped from 15,567 in 1942 to 13,865 in 1943 or a decrease of 12.1 percent.

Thefts of all descriptions decreased 26.5 percent in these periods. The following were the decreases recorded: robbery, 30.9 percent; unlawful entry, 4.5 per-

cent; receiving stolen property, 41.9 percent; burglary, 12.8 percent; grand larceny, 15.8 percent; petit larceny, 28.6 percent; pocket-picking, 32.9 percent; frauds, 34.4 percent; forgery, 30.0 percent; and possession of burglars tools, 33.3 percent.

Homicide decreased 12.4 percent in the two periods—the figures being 173 in 1942 and 160 in 1943. Of the total reported during 1943, 128 were cleared by arrest of 140 persons, of which 17 were females, while 32 homicides remain unsolved. Felonious assault decreased 2.4 percent, while crimes involving dangerous weapons decreased one-fifth of one percent.

Manslaughter through the negligent operation of vehicles decreased 8.4 percent, while intoxicated drivers fell off 43.8 percent, and public intoxication decreased 14.2 percent.

Rape dropped from 618 offenses during 1942 to 596 offenses in 1943, or a decrease of 3.6 percent. A decrease of 21.3 percent was recorded for sex offenses, while offenses involving prostitution decreased 12.0 percent.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

Circular No. 31, October 27, 1943.

Armistice Day leaves of absence.

General Orders No. 37, October 27, 1943.

Instructions for commanding officers on Election Day.

General Orders No. 38, October 27, 1943.

Instructions for Election Day.

General Orders No. 39, October 27, 1943.

Tabulation of vote, etc.

General Orders No. 40, October 27, 1943.

Instructions concerning election of Councilmen by Proportional Representation.

General Orders No. 41, October 27, 1943.

Prevention of bonfires on Election Day.

Special Orders No. 272, October 27, 1943.

General Election details.

T. T. Message, October 28, 1943.

Instructions as to handling of war ballots.

General Orders No. 42, October 29, 1943.

Effective 12.01 A.M., November 4, 1943, the 68th and 74th Precincts will be located within the confines of the 11th and 13th Divisions, respectively.

Articles 10, 13, 15 and 27 of the Manual of Procedure amended as relates to location and jurisdiction of Juvenile Aid Units No. 6 and 7; the detention of prisoners arrested in the 68th and 74th Precincts; territory covered by E. S. Squads Nos. 13 and 15; precincts now comprising the 10th, 11th and 13th Divisions.

Circular No. 33, October 30, 1943.

Vehicular traffic prohibited on a certain thoroughfare in the Borough of Brooklyn.

Revokes a certain thoroughfare as a play street, in the Borough of Manhattan.

Approves a certain location as a designated premises for the discharge of small firearms in the Borough of Manhattan.

T. T. Message, October 31, 1943.

Relative to the "Brownout," instructions outlined in connection with voluntary compliance with lighting recommendations to conserve fuel; action to be taken where violations observed, etc.

T. T. Order No. 19, November 4, 1943.

Amends so much of Paragraph 22 of Article 8 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Complaints" as relates to the 74th Precinct.

T. T. Order No. 20, November 9, 1943.

Rule 17 of the Rules and Regulations amended to read:

17. Division commanders shall require the commanding officer of at least one precinct within their respective divisions to remain on duty continuously from 8:00 A.M. to 6.00 P.M. and another commanding officer from 6.00

P.M. to 8.00 A.M. In the event of an unusual occurrence arising in any precinct within the division, such commanding officer will immediately proceed to the scene and direct police action until the arrival of the Inspector, Deputy Inspector or the commanding officer of such precinct.

T. T. Message, November 10, 1943.

Booklet titled "New York at War," which contains an outline of the organization and duties of the various emergency services established for the protection of our city.

T. T. Message, November 12, 1943.

Anti-freeze solution to be put in radiators of department automobiles.

T. T. Message, November 13, 1943.

Change of location of Surgeon John J. McGowan's office from 20th Precinct station house to 91 Central Park West, Man.

T. T. Order No. 21, November 13, 1943.

Amends so much of Paragraph 13 of Article 10 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Juvenile Aid Bureau" as relates to location and jurisdiction of Unit 2.

Paragraph 13 of Article 10 further amended by adding thereto new Unit 2A.

T. T. Message, November 17, 1943.

Poster outlining activities of the Emergency Welfare Division during and immediately following an air raid forwarded.

T. T. Message, November 18, 1943.

Police and Fire Departments' Eighth Annual Toy Campaign.

T. T. Message, November 18, 1943.

During practice air raids traffic lights and other illuminated traffic control devices, whether shielded or unshielded, will not be extinguished.

During actual air raids all traffic lights and other illuminated traffic control devices to be extinguished.

T. T. Order No. 22, November 19, 1943.

Amends so much of Paragraph 13 of Article 10 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Juvenile Air Bureau" as relates to location and jurisdiction of Units 6 and 7.

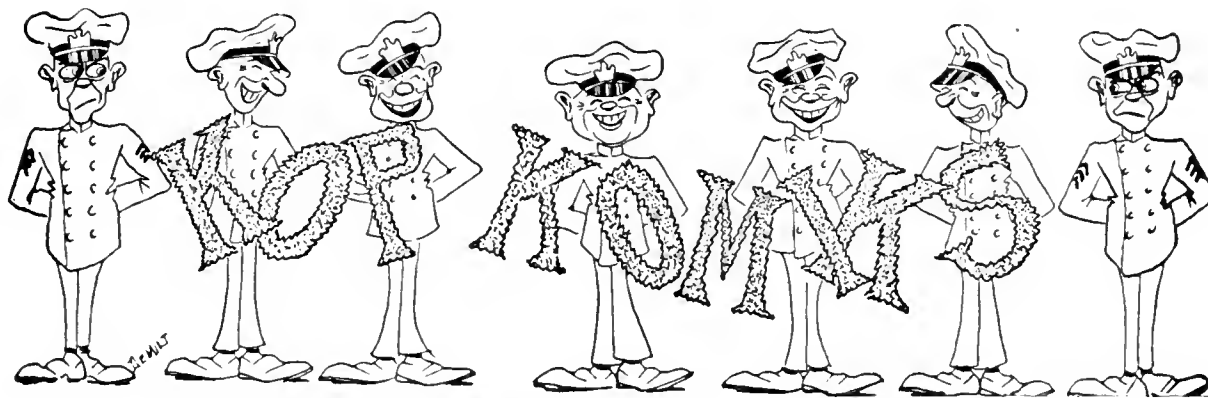
Paragraph 13 of Article 10 further amended by adding thereto new Unit 6A.

T. T. Message, November 19, 1943.

Telephone number of Brooklyn Vehicle Homicide Squad changed from Jefferson 3-3113 to Main 2-6633.

T. T. Message, November 22, 1943.

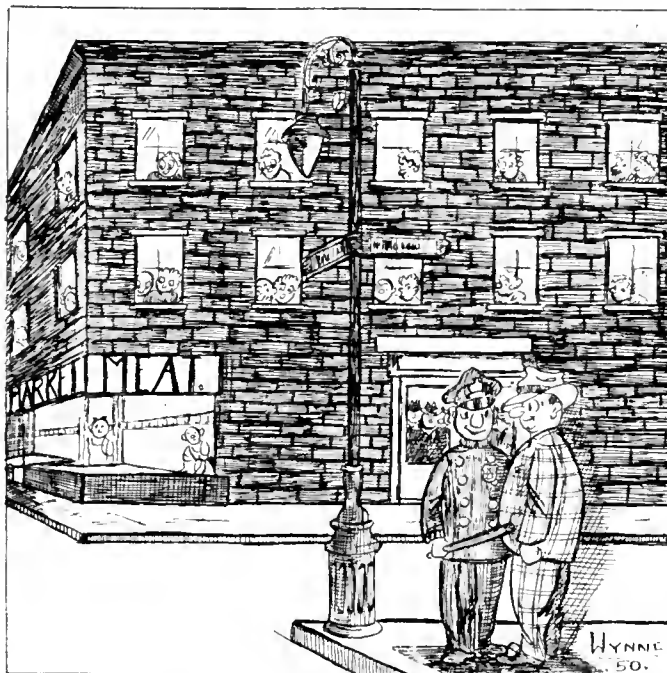
General Orders No. 33, c.s., titled "Evacuation" amended as relates to locations and telephone numbers of certain Red Cross Primary Rest Centers in the 3rd, 4th, 11th, 15th, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 41st, 111th, 120th and 122nd Precincts.



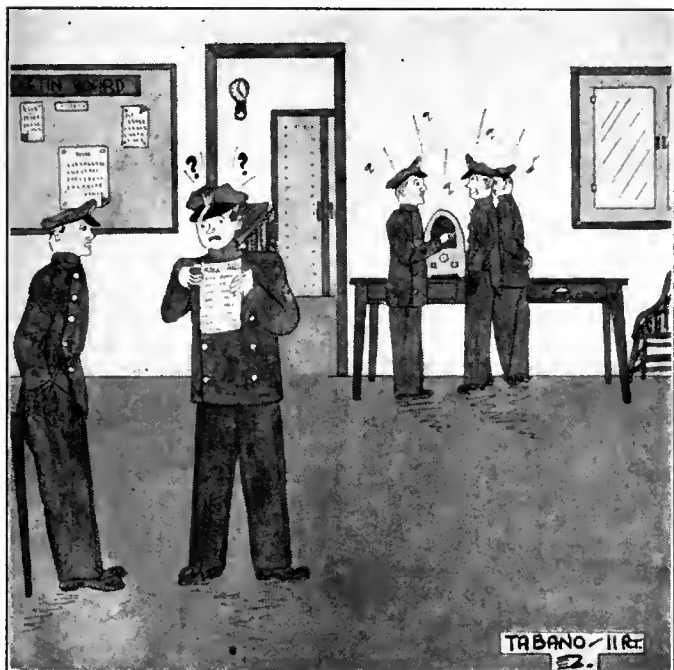
PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Pleasure's all mine, Sergeant!"



"Butcher's expecting a delivery of meat."



"Don't disturb them now, Sarge, they're listening to Frank Sinatra."



"You told me to make a survey of my post, didn't you."

AMENDMENTS TO RULES AND REGULATIONS

Amendments to the Manual of Procedure will follow in due course

RULE 17.

17. Division commanders shall require the commanding officer of at least one precinct within their respective divisions to remain on duty continuously from 8:00 A.M. to 6:00 P.M. and another commanding officer from 6:00 P.M. to 8:00 A.M. In the event of an unusual occurrence arising in any precinct within the division, such commanding officer will immediately proceed to the scene and direct police action until the arrival of the Inspector, Deputy Inspector or the commanding officer of such precinct.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 20, Nov. 9, 1943.

RULE 241.

241. Except when the provisions of Rule 240 are operative, a person desiring information relative to or a transcript of a record of an accident, shall be referred to the Commanding Officer, Bureau of Information, Police Headquarters, Manhattan.

a. Anyone desiring to inspect an accident report shall present a written authorization on prescribed form, signed and executed before a notary public or commissioner of deeds, to the Commanding Officer, Bureau of Information, during the regular office hours, any day, except Sundays and legal holidays.

b. Upon the filing of an authorization the applicant if entitled by law to inspect such record shall be given a photostat thereof at a time and date to be fixed by the Commanding Officer, Bureau of Information, which date shall be not less than 10 nor more than 15 days from the time of such filing. During this period the Commanding Officer shall cause to be verified the authenticity of the authorization and the right of the applicant to inspect the record.

c. If the verification results in a determination that the applicant is entitled to inspect the records a service charge of \$1.00 shall be collected and the prescribed receipt shall be prepared in triplicate by the Commanding Officer, Bureau of Information. Upon payment of such service charge the photostat shall be delivered to the applicant. If the determination be that the applicant is not entitled to inspect the records he shall be so informed at the time and date specified for such inspection.

d. An authorization submitted by a representative or attorney-at-law must be signed by the following and shall be kept on file in the Bureau of Information:

1. The person injured; or
2. The parent or guardian of such person (in case of a minor); or
3. The executor or administrator of the estate (in case of death); or
4. The defendant, or a person who may become a defendant in an action.

e. All money collected for photostats of aided and of accident records shall be forwarded daily to the Bookkeeper's Office, for deposit to the credit of the Police Pension Fund (Article 1).

G. O. No. 14, June 24, 1941.

RULE 245.

So much of Rule No. 245 of the Rules and Regula-

tions as reads "Typewritten Report—Damage to trees" is hereby REVOKED.

T.T.O. No. 2, Jan. 6, 1940.

RULE 285.

Rule No. 285 of the Rules and Regulations is hereby amended by adding thereto the following:

"A policewoman shall wear her hair off the collar of the uniform."

T.T.O. No. 14, Sept. 20, 1943.

RULE 308.

Rule 308 is amended by adding thereto new subdivision "D", to read:

D. Where charges and order of suspension from duty are to be simultaneously served upon a member of the Department, the charges and order of suspension from duty shall be sent forthwith from the Bureau of Disciplinary Records by special messenger to the Commanding Officer of the accused. The Commanding Officer shall promptly serve the charges, notify the accused of the suspension from duty and then notify all concerned through the Telegraph Bureau of the suspension from duty of the accused. Such Commanding Officer shall obtain from the accused all property as provided in Rule No. 322. If the Force Record (Form U.F. 10) of accused or records of the Bureau of Information show that accused has, or if the accused admits having, firearms other than those delivered at time of service of charges, which firearms are not available within the command, the Commanding Officer of the precinct wherein such firearms are located shall be so advised forthwith, by telephone, and such Commanding Officer shall immediately send a Sergeant to the premises where located and obtain such firearms.

T.T.O. No. 8, April 30, 1943.

RULES 315 and 316.

315. When papers are served on any member of the Department in a legal proceeding relating to an official act, or in a proceeding to recover damages growing out of action taken in the discharge of departmental duty, the following procedure will be followed in case the assistance of the Corporation Counsel is desired:

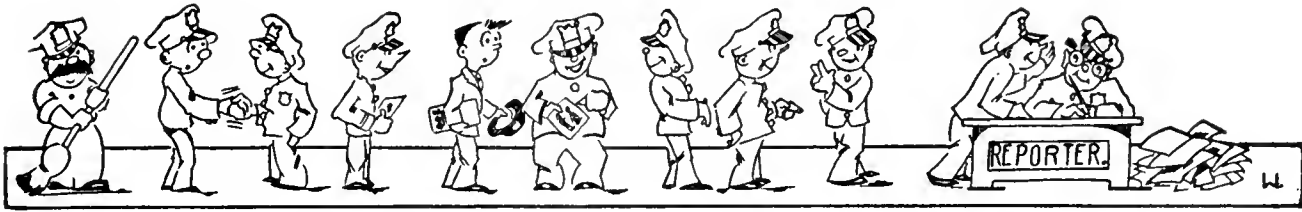
316. The original papers, together with a statement of the facts out of which the cause of action arose, will be forwarded to the Chief Inspector, to be sent to the designated Deputy Police Commissioner. The date and hour of service of the papers and a copy of the Blotter entry in connection with the matter will be forwarded at the same time; also if the facts warrant it, the statement will bear the following endorsement of the Commanding Officer:

"From my investigation it appears that at the time of the occurrence the member of the Department was acting in the proper discharge of departmental duty, was guilty of no misconduct, and no charges have been or are likely to be preferred against him by reason thereof, and I respectfully request that the Corporation Counsel be assigned to defend him in this action."

T.T.O. No. 28, Sept. 27, 1939.

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. Francis B. Donovan 4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
2nd Pct., Ptl. I. Know Itall 6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8th Precinct: Lieutenant Tom O'Grady, who has two fine lads in the service—Jack, a Lieutenant j. g. in the Navy and Tom, Jr., in the Army on his way to be a General (*best of luck to 'em both*), becomes disconsolate when forced to admit neither one takes after his Pa when it comes to sounding the bagpipe . . . Good luck also to Red Mike Flynn's youngest brother, Everett, who has joined the Seabees . . . Is it true Johnny Warga, who has been under cover lately, has loaned his c.t. to Joe Kissenberth and Lester Meagher? . . . And now that the dimout regulations have been lifted, what does Henry Kelly intend doing about Joe Paganucci? . . . Chief Foster to Henry Roth: "Are we all set for Election, Henry?" A perfectly natural question, but why the "We"? . . . Issy Levine, Meyer Abramson's boy, is working with Blackie Luzzi—looking to find something to whiten dark beards.

Nice showing by Captain Jones and his men at the memorial service of the Police Anchor Club last month. At least one-third of the force here attended. The Captain, be assured, was commended on all sides.

The command showed up well on the new lieutenants' list, too, with Steve "Mgr." Whalen, Eddie "Air Warden" Sullivan, Johnny "Pretty Boy" Dunn, Sandy "Scot" MacFarlane and Zeke Weiman all sitting pretty now and each in turn waiting for the BIG DAY—and as a further result making it necessary—and *advisable*—for the lieutenants here to forego their customary coffee while working with them—if you get what we mean.

Which lieutenant, incidentally, did setting up exercises in front of the desk on the day the list came out, to prove to the world his physical fitness—and later brought in a certificate from his doctor certifying to such fitness?

Is it true Sergeant Peter "I'll take the desk" Kelly recently asked Sergeant Dente if he would walk the 8 hours in his stead—and for the reason his legs were going back on him? We can't believe this. Peter, forsooth, thinks nothing of walking 8 miles just for a plate of corned beef and cabbage.

More of our men have contributed sons to the Service: John Hoffman, whose lad is in the Navy, and Paul Ludwig, Tom Reilly and John O'Connor, each of whom has a boy now in the Army . . . Patrolman Henry Knell, incidentally, becomes the first star on our service flag; he, too, is in the Army.

Patrolman Robbins, the Beau Brummel of the 7th Squad, complains his name has yet to grace the column. So, here it is, and for the benefit of the Women's Aid Society, should they read this, he not infrequently is mistaken for Victor Mature—*honest!*

We can't positively say which, but Whispering Mike Flynn has either started growing again or is just spreading out more.

Pinky Higgins, assistant to Jimmy Shea, is now wearing Willie Brennan's white pants . . . Bill Donoghue and Walter Bruce, 2nd assistant custodians, scorn such attire. They prefer striped pants with socks, shirt, tie and underwear to match.

To Ye Editor and his Staff our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

2ND DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson 7th Pct., Ptl. Francis Cannon
5th Pct., Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin 9th Pct., Ptl. Ima Loudmouth
11th Pct., Ptl. Alex W. Franz

5th Precinct: It's been a long time since news of our command adorned these pages. However, we're getting organized again and if our former distinguished "ghost writer," Sergeant Jim Leary, or anyone else should get a hankering to toss an item or two our way, we certainly will appreciate it.

Tojo's worries have increased considerably since our Jimmy Hopper hooked up with Uncle Sam's Navy. Good luck, Jim!

Congratulations to Sergeants Martin, Callan, Hagenlocher, Morano and Gick on hitting the lieutenants' list.

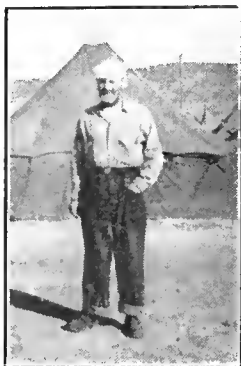
"No man comes so near to God as one who shows protection and kindness to men." This sentence in a few words describes Sergeant Ed Radloff who, after thirty-five years of commendatory service, retired from the Department on November 15. An outstanding superior whose sense of duty, tact, courage, and deep-rooted devotion to his religious belief had duly impressed and commanded the respect of all who knew him, he left a vacancy that will be difficult to fill. To him the best wishes of the command are extended.

Dominick "The Chief" Ciaffone has been doing a lot of wailing about the Bowery "dialects" who infest his otherwise peaceful post . . . Our basketball team, composed of members who formerly cavorted on local scholastic and semi-pro courts, is anxious to arrange games. If interested contact Richard J. (Dixie) Tilson, manager and coach . . . Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman John P. Lovett in the death of his beloved sister . . . The boys are still chuckling over the way one of our 95 men "welcomed" "Baby Face" Harrington when the youth first reported to the station house for duty. Looking up from his typewriter at the shining, un wrinkled brow of the boy cop standing before the desk he bellowed, "SCRAM, KIDDO, WE'RE ALL OUTTA P.A.L. BUTTONS!" . . . Latest measurements indicate that the Rlythm King, Milt Kletsky, can now throw a typewriter half the distance to the 95 Room . . . Our booming baritone, Chum Dillman, presented a novel arrangement of the song, "When You Wore Your OD's" to his singing partners, Bing Merle, whose voice thrilled millions a few years back on a Tom Noonan Chinatown broadcast; Woodsy Innella, the Harlem Nightingale, and Tom "Sugar" Kane, the Ferryboat Serenader . . . The Beef Trust took a beating when Frank Wing retired and Ike Brier was transferred, but Eddie McEnroe, meat ration or no, feels he can carry on . . . John Kizuik plans to purchase a decorative toupee which he hopes will put to an end the "father & son" remarks heard when he steps out with Roger "Hunt & Peck" Murray . . . The back room has taken on a morgue-like effect now that "Whistling Tommy" Julia has retired to greener pastures . . . Best wishes for a speedy recovery to Ralph "Midnight" De Biase, Harold "Curly" Heidel, and Jeremiah "Jerry on the Job" Sheehan, on sick report as this is written . . . Our own poet-laureate, Dave "The Great" Sackman, has promised to furnish us a few choice poems for the next edition.

The evening of Wednesday, November 10, will long be remem-

bered by those who were present at the Entertainment and Dance of the 5th Precinct Air Warden Service, staged under the supervision of Act. Lt. Francis T. Murphy in the auditorium of the Church of the Most Precious Blood, 113 Baxter Street, Manhattan. Lieutenant Murphy, whose genial smile and hospitable greeting was the opening invitation to a night of fun and frolic, in the course of the proceedings introduced David Thompson, commandant of the Air Warden Service, who presented honorable discharge certificates to the families of those men and women members of the A.W.S. now serving in the armed forces. Then, as an assurance that their loved ones have not been forgotten, Edward S. Callahan, zone commander, made an offering to Father Edward Salerno, O.F.M., asking that they be remembered in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and that a prayer be offered for their safe and speedy return. A most gracious and thoughtful gesture.

Mr. George Hunter served as master of ceremonies and introduced the famous personalities who contributed their time and talent to insure the success of the entertainment. Among those present were the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Ercole Rossi, pastor of St. Patrick's Church; his assistant, Father Andrews; Father Aloysius Trifari, S.C., pastor of the Church of the Transfiguration; Deputy Chief Inspector Arthur W. Wallander, City Court Justice Rocco A. Parella, Assistant Chief Inspector John J. DeMartino, Assemblyman Louis DiSalvio, Deputy Inspector James B. Nolan, Captain Jesse A. Upham, Counsellor Thomas H. Lee; Act. Captain Joseph C. Butler, 2d Division; Silas Jennings, 3d Precinct warden commander; John Hudson, 9th Precinct warden commander, to name a few.



It was indeed a "Night of Nights," and in all sincerity our congratulations now to Act. Lieutenant Murphy and his exceptionally able staff for a well-planned evening—and for an attendance that speaks well the interest and loyalty of the members of the 5th Precinct Air Warden Service.

Smiling at you here is Bosun's Mate 1/c Henry J. Mischle, on duty, when the photo was taken, on an island somewhere in the South Pacific, and to whom all of us here at the 5th Precinct wish the best of good luck and a safe and early return.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., *Ptl. John Pritting* 17th Pct., *Ptl. James Q. O'Sullivan*
15th Pct., *Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt* 19th Pct., *Ptl. Shadowe*
22nd Pct., *Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey*

13th Precinct: Our sincere sympathy to Dave Dunnigan in the loss of his beloved Mother.

Congratulations to Tom Hutchinson (*one of our future sergeants*) and his Missus on the recent arrival of that little Bundle of Joy!

Heartiest congratulations also to Sergeants Giattini, Oetting, Malina and Dallas in successfully passing the lieutenants' promotion test; also to Sergeants Tierney and Nicoletti, no longer with us here in the Gas House District but who were at the time they took the exam.

We were sorry about Lieutenant Chris Anderson leaving us; we don't know what the 15th ever did to deserve such a break . . . At the same time, we were fortunate in being able to welcome in his place another competent desk officer in the person of Lieutenant Joseph Bals. We certainly trust his stay with us will be a most pleasant one.

Here's hoping those good arrests "Joeko" DiDomenico has been making recently won't go to his head . . . Patrolman Mayer observed removing his ear muffs from the moth balls the other day—a sure sign Winter is not far off . . . Meet the champion quick-change artist of the S. H.—Louie Strassel—who missed his calling—he should have been a fireman. Yowsah, no lost motion when Louie starts changing his clothes before turning out . . . The other extreme—The Baron—who still dreams of those rosy days when he was in the Bureau solving all those inside jobs. Incidentally, if he doesn't do a better job relieving attendants he might be *minus* an inside job . . . Speaking of attendants, Mrs. O'Leary's

housework is much lighter these days. Seems that Cornelius, since his "promotion" to that rank, washes the windows and diligently dusts and cleans around the house in order to become more proficient in the performing of such duties here at the S. H. . . . There is little difference, Connie also is finding out, between taking care of a kitchen range and firing a steam boiler.

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., *Ptl. T. Niessner* 30th Pct., *Ptl. Si Lent*
26th Pct., *Ptl. Lamps Out* 34th Pct., *Ptl. Woody Wash*

30th Precinct: A hearty welcome to Sergeant Moroney, late of the 26th, who came to us via a mutual with Sergeant Cuff made some time ago. "I am quite satisfied with the deal," says Sergeant Moroney. "Nice clean-cut fellows here—a fine promising bunch of men!" You're right, Sarge, they'll promise you anything.

Quite some wailing last month anent the news featured in this column by your reporter, Si Lent, whom the wailers accuse of taking undue liberties with the truth. Thanks, Gentlemen, at least you did not call him a liar. There is also much speculation as to the identity of the said Si Lent, to whom the wild theories advanced are amusing, to say the least. Patrolman Bob (Armstrong) Brown, for example, is offering odds on Pete Schneider. Others believe Si to be Herbert Schenker—without the odds, of course; while still others accuse Don Kiernan of being the culprit. (Hint: *How do you know it is a "him"?*)

December is another month of Thanksgiving and apropos of the season let us all offer a prayer for the safety and good health of the members of the 30th Precinct now in the armed forces.

They tell us the entertainment and dance of the St. George Association and of the Holy Name Society were huge successes. Good. Members of the St. George Association of this precinct thought up a novel entertainment idea all their own. Patrolman Flugrath was to portray the gallant knight, St. George, and Patrolman Bill Gerlich the ill-fated dragon. For you readers unfamiliar with the legend, the knight, symbol of all that is good, slew the dragon, symbol of all that is bad. Gerlich demurred, however. "I am a courageous man," said he, "and fear neither man nor beast; but I cannot see why I have to become a pin-cushion!"

In connection with the proceedings of the Holy Name Society, Patrolman Hickey as usual covered himself with glory. Hick is like that, always thinking of the other fellow . . . Patrolman John J. Larkin was also present, suave and dignified as befits a man of his rank and calling . . . Let's give the boys a big hand!

Well Known Sayings: Patrolman Eisinger: "I sold it and bought another one!" . . . Patrolman Sinovich: "Where did he say that and when?" . . . Patrolman McCullough: "Wotta man!" . . . Patrolman Collins: "You can say that again!" . . . Patrolman Keane: "I'm just the 95 man!" . . . Sergeant Sullivan: "Let's straighten this out; which fender was dented?" . . . Patrolman Zerrenner: "The boxes again? It's an outrage!" . . . Patrolman Roth, O.: "It's silly; very silly!" . . . Patrolman Sweeney: "The vest gets all the gravy!" . . . Patrolman Larkin, M. J.: "I'll ask my regular partner."

More next month, and if you haven't been mentioned yet, just wait—*your time will come!*

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., *Ptl. Henry Nealon* 28th Pct., *Ptl. Francis X. McDermott*
25th Pct., *Ptl. Low Middelstorb* 32nd Pct., *Ptl. Eaves Dropper*

23rd Precinct: Congratulations on their retirement, as of October 16 past, to Eddie Cusick, Charlie Thielman and Harry Kreidel! Thielman, we understand, is going to set himself up in the hotel business, occupy one of the softest beds and take a long rest from his arduous duties as a patrolman . . . Kreidel is in the Navy, doing his bit for Uncle Sam—and to think he used to be a Marine! The irony of fate . . . Lots of luck to Eddie, Charlie and Harry and may all three enjoy a long and happy retirement.

John Crimins, also due to retire soon, would like to visit the Ould Sod. The other day he and his missus took the ferry to Staten Island, just to get used to the water again, and, explains John, "Be gorry, I fell asleep and dreamed I was on my way back to Ireland, and so peaceful and contented was the look on my face, the wife tells me, that she let me sleep right through!"

Homo Hernstadt is the new monicker pinned on Bobby by the boys in the 95 room. His jokes must be murderous to warrant *that* one.

Once again checkers has become a great source of rivalry among the boys in the backroom. Larry Kelly, 'tis generally conceded, is the champ. The runners-up: Bourden, O'Hagan, Sarcona, Oilsen, Polchinski, Stack, Yours Truly, and last but not least, Crowe.

There is an old saying that it never rains but it pours and this adage has been the thorn in the side of our good friend Charlie Schlegel ever since he became assigned as patrolwagon operator. For example, the bother brought about by the new cherry wood pipe whose merits Charlie was extolling while enroute to court one day, with a van load of prisoners, and followed shortly afterward by his having to explain why the air raid alarm, located in the asphalt plant where the patrolwagon is garaged, went off accidentally. Charlie says it was an eerie night, which explains why to all and sundry he is referred to now as "Spooks."

Season's Greetings to all!

28th Precinct: Congratulations to the successful candidates in the recent lieutenants' exam, especially Sergeants Redding, Brogan, Ramsdell, Brown and Halinan who again covered the 28th Precinct with glory.

What AWS man can be heard wailing the following plaint every morning at 8 A.M.:

I thought the detail would last
At least 'til the war was past;
But now I'm back where you found me
Out in the cold again!
I thought I was through
With all school-crossings, too;
But now I'm back where you found me—
Out in the cold again!

After a long and strenuous balloting campaign, George Brown was chosen as the "Pin-up Boy of Harlem" with Bunny-boy Heusel a close second . . . Piccolo Freddie Hill has sworn off supplying nickels to further Squashy Holder's entertainment . . . What with Lt. Newburg and George Reichle excelling (?) in the art of fishing, Ray Gleason being a hunter (of sorts) and Frank Rice struggling to correct his golf slice, the 6th Division seems to be loaded with sportsmen . . . Commissar Schwartz is becoming quite an insurance collector . . . Oscar Ryan will gladly tell you about the fellow in the 2nd squad who possesses a face that has worn out two bodies . . . Why did Mugavin give Eddie Hart the brillo when Ed asked to borrow the soap?

Merry Christmas to all!

32nd Precinct: "Lock 'Em Up" Tolopka and "Gets His Man" Carroll are still bringing in those culprits silly enough to think they can get away with something around here.

Patrolman Cudahy, recently retired, tried out some "remedies" for his arthritis, viz.: (1) carrying two potatoes in his back pockets, (2) carrying two horse chestnuts in his front pants pockets, and (3) carrying a small stub of garlic in his handkerchief pocket. Everything was going swell, he told us, until one of the rookies, failing to recognize Cuddie, threatened to give him a summons for peddling without a license. Lots of luck to you, "Red," the boys all will miss you.

Our deepest sympathies to Mrs. Joseph Connelly in the death of her husband, the late Patrolman Joseph Connelly, who, as a member of the armed forces, was killed in the blimp crash at Barnegat Bay. Condolences also to Patrolman Carrington in the passing of his father.

Is it true Patrolman Ed Perez contemplates raising chickens when he retires? (*Better get some dope from Patrolman McFadden, Ed*) . . . Ever see the mechanism in a submarine? Well, it has nothing on the mechanism and contrivances featuring our boiler room. Our U-boat captain will show you around in case you're interested . . . At the service flag raising ceremonies some time ago our captain in the course of his talk said, "*When you pass the flag, stop and think what it represents, then dig down in your pockets and buy more war bonds!*" So say we all . . . If you're in doubt about donating blood to the Red Cross see Dracula Nesper, alias Little Nemo . . . Did you know that Patrolman Mozzone, who worked formerly for the Western Electric Company, was known then as Short Circuit Joe? . . . Congratulations and best wishes

to Sergeant Domenic Massella on the swell spot he picked out for himself on the recently promulgated lieutenants' list! Incidentally, "Dan," what's to become of those black uniform shirts once the Big Day arrives?

7TH DIVISION

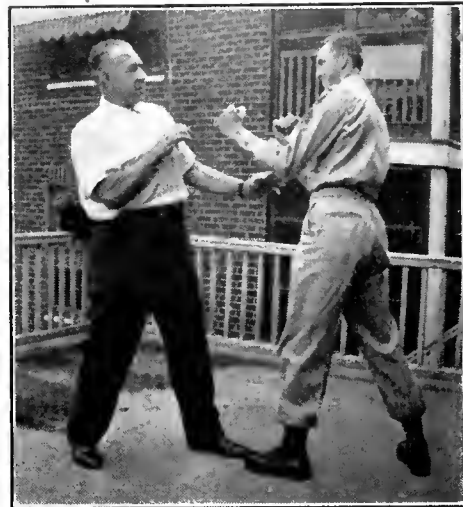
40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrod 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: So far there has been no volunteer to act as guest columnist. Don't be bashful, boys, step right up! However, the backroom box produced plenty of material this month, so with a little editing and censoring, here's the harvest:

With Waldschmidt's and Misheloff's blood now flowing in him, John Hauser must feel a little like a walking League of Nations. Bet when he sits down to eat he doesn't know whether to order sauerkraut or gefulte fish . . . The \$64 question of the month: Who's Punjab? . . . Eddie Backman has a pigeon that won a 200-mile race. (*Needn't feel so proud, Ed; after all it was the boid that did the work*) . . . Is it true George Smith went fishing, couldn't get a bite and fell in after the fish—but they all got away anyhow? (*W'ould Woodason know?*) . . . Someone wants to know if Civello knows that the Bronx Opera House has reopened . . . O'Malley, the Great, says "*Peace and the Day Squad, It's Wonderful!*" What makes it ultra swell is that he only has to stand "Ha Ha" Kosofsky one week out of three now! (*Confidentially, I think he misses the guy!*)

Hearty congratulations to the students who made the lieutenants' list, Sergeants Whalen (107), O'Brien (159), Corcoran (209), and Lewis (298). A salute to each of them.

We welcome from the 30th Precinct Patrolman Michael Hanigan, our new hack inspector, who replaces Lewis via a mutual . . . We wish Corbett a long and happy retirement period . . . And the same to our genial first broom, Charlie Vecchio, who will probably be out by the time this is printed . . . More of the boys left our ranks for the service: Fandel and Klein to the Navy, the latter as an Ensign, and Milo to the U. S. Marines. Most of the younger men, Quinlan, Farley, Brower, Morgan, Oliver, to name a few, are practically packed and waiting . . . Incidentally, what was Tim Kelly doing at his draft board? . . . Here's where some of our wandering boys are located: Horn is with the 389th Fighter Command; Shields is on the U.S.S. Monterey; Snofsky is an M.P. in Michigan, and McCullough is now in Army Intelligence.



This month we publish a picture of Sergeant Shaw and his son, Sergeant Thomas Shaw, Jr., of the U. S. Army. Sergeant Shaw is widely known throughout the department, he having trained a large number of men in boxing and jiu-jitsu when he was a physical instructor at the Police Academy. His son, Thomas, Jr., (5'11", 170 lbs.), was assigned to the 261st Coast Artillery Medical Det. in which he served for two years. Later, anxious for active combat, he requested and was granted a transfer to the Paratroopers Training School, Ft. Benning, Ga., where, upon passing the physical examinations and making the required jumps successfully, he won

his silver wings and boots. Promoted to the rank of sergeant next and recently flew to the Mexican border with a group of selected Paratroopers to give jumping demonstrations. At present undergoing a special communications course which includes radio, telegraph, telephone and Radar. We wish him good luck and success.

That song about wishing for a paper doll has nothing on Pawlowski. He's got a paper doll in his locker . . . What patrolman, noted for his apparent wide acquaintance with big shots, went up to General "Hap" Arnold at the Army-Notre Dame game, shook his hand and said, "How ya doin', General?" (*Don't you read the papers, Early?*) . . . And what cop, after the same game, couldn't remember where he parked his car, and had to get four other fellows to help him find it? (*Would Kellner know?*) . . . It seems the precinct members have all developed a dislike for black-and-white sodas . . . Farley and Checkek, to commemorate Columbus Day, went into a restaurant and ordered a plate of spaghetti—with two straws.

This column has always avoided expressions of sympathy to bereaved ones, mainly because the column, appearing a month later, would tend to recall dormant memories and needlessly renew grief for loved ones who had departed. However, we cannot so lightly pass over the sudden and untimely death of our comrade, Edward Falco. Ever likeable and popular, he was a favorite with all. His funeral, which most of us attended, was a sincere tribute to a real man. He will be missed.

TO MY BLIND MOTHER ON XMAS

Dear Mother of mine
Your heart is clear and pure;
Of my love you are sure,
Dear Mother of mine.

God took your sight, Mother mine,
But left you a heart of gold.
May He now—at Christmas time
Bring you joy and cheer—untold.

I will struggle, even give my life,
To bring you all the sunshine
God denied you in your life—
Dear Mother of mine.

—Ptl. William Weller.

In closing, this column wishes all the officers and men of the command a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and to those serving with the armed forces our hopes for a victorious and quick return.

42nd Precinct: Captain Charles Humbettel and the staff of superiors here at the 42nd Precinct extend a most hearty Christmas greeting to the members of the command and to their families, and by the same token, the members wish them the same warm Yuletide happiness.

Hearty congratulations to Sergeants John Halk, Frederick Lussen, Emil Sardonelli, Thomas Hunt and George Hublitz, all of whom rate high on the present lieutenants' list. Best of luck and a speedy promotion to you all.

Patrolman Charles "Minute Man" Nussbaum has been unanimously chosen by the members of the 42nd Precinct to play the role of Santa Claus during the Christmas season. Being imbued with the spirit of giving and receiving, Charles possesses the necessary qualifications for the part.

The formula for the new smoking tobacco Patrolman Andy Conlin now uses for his pipe had been a closely-guarded secret until Bill Reifel informed your correspondent that the weed is known as "Ferryboat Mixture"—and is *quite the thing!*

Almost forgot to mention that the present roster of officers of "The Weepers Club" has been chosen for the year 1944 without a dissenting vote from the gang.

Patrolman John "Buck" Neville, observed on Third Avenue last month eagerly devouring ripe persimmons, states that this luscious fruit gives one "*that baby skin and lips you love to touch!*"

As Ole 1943 draws swiftly to a close, may the New Year bring forth new ideals and firm resolves, with a fervent hope and prayer

that 1944 will ring down the curtain on World War II—to remain down until the end of time.

44th Precinct: Your reporter, who because of the nature of his duties is unable to keep in touch with the men of the command, would welcome most heartily the receipt of any and all news items as would be of interest to our readers. Incidentally, your column is written for you this month by a guest reporter, Patrolman W. R.

A welcome to the recent newcomers to the command, Patrolmen Becker, Hanratty, Goldberg, Boekhold, McCrudden, Klatt, Kossoff, Hunerberg, Schwarz, Carboy.

Congratulations and best wishes to Patrolman Steve Magyera and his Beautiful Blushing Bride!

Will someone get up a petition to have Patrolman McCrudden assigned to post 16? He could on that post use those extra vitamins—which Wallach and Kaplan admit now they could spare . . . *How come Patrolmen Staib, Reid and Schuff keep smiling so prettily these days?* . . . Your old reporter, Patrolman John McDowell, recently took his two-year-old son to watch him bowl, and the Pop's average was a not-so-bad 160, young Jackie appeared not at all pleased . . . No, it's not because he's moved down to 75th and Broadway that the Dean of our 95 men walks around with his chest out these days. Not on your life! The reason is that good old Sheldon has up and joined the Navy. (*Good luck, lad!*) . . . Patrolman Charles Schnitzler (*the money saver of M.M. 2*) is now No. 1 on the retirement list—the first list he ever headed, incidentally.

Good luck to Patrolman Ben Wallach's son, now in Africa . . . Aside to Patrolman Bova: Have you joined up with the Columbia Society yet? If not, beware of a certain Remo DeFelice! He's the guy that makes up the roll-calls—to say nothing of UF 6s and such . . . Welcome to those two distinguished looking guys assigned here as telephone operators, Messrs. Rosenfeld and Krehbiel. May their respective stays with us be long, prosperous and enjoyable ones . . . *Congratulations to all who were fortunate enough to be able to subscribe to the Third War Loan!* . . . The response here for blood donors for the Red Cross was more than gratifying. In this respect the 44th Precinct, as always, proved second to none . . . Our thanks to those who made possible the sending of Christmas packages to our fellow officers in the armed services. Be assured they will be happy to know we still have them in mind.

A Riddle: Eight policemen hunting birds from heaven, when they came home there only were seven. (*Question: What happened to Patrolman Bischoff?*) . . . Patrolman Bill Anderson now has three sons serving Uncle Sam in the armed forces. May they all come back as safely as did their Dad from World War I . . . Should Rookie Patrolman McCrudden go into the Army his Mom can add star No. 5 to her service flag. He already has four brothers in the service.

3TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., Ptl. Dawn Patrol 47th Pct., Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe
45th Pct., Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern 50th Pct., Ptl. James J. Wynne
46th Pct., Ptl. William S. Crosby 52nd Pct., Ptl. Eugene Horgan

47th Precinct: At this writing we still have on sick report Brothers Hearn and Weissman and to them our best wishes for a speedy recovery are extended.

Happy to learn that Patrolman Martin Craig, now engaged with the armed forces, is soon to get his wings; want also to say "hello" to three more of our boys so serving, Patrolman John Reilly, now a captain, U. S. Army; Patrolman Herbert Bungard, a 1t. jr. grade, U. S. Coast Guard, and Patrolman Herbert Vosburgh, a corporal, U. S. Army. Good luck, boys, and hurry home victorious to us soon.

Sorry to learn that the son of Detective Al Dittmar has been reported missing in action. We hope and pray that somehow, somewhere, he will turn up alive and kicking. This boy, as we told you in an earlier edition, had a splendid record and was the holder of quite a few medals.

Now let us, although kind of late, welcome to the 47th Precinct our new recruits—Patrolmen Donohue and Cronin and Civilian Operator O'Keefe. May your respective stays with us be pleasant and happy ones.

On October 15 we lost through retirement Patrolman Dom Lardino and to him we wish nothing but the best of luck, good

health and happiness for a great many years to come.

Things Seen and Heard: Alex Joe letting his hair grow for the Winter . . . Ackerman and Scheminger simonizing Old 429 . . . McAvoy, ace recorder on Sec. 2 (*is it 5 or 6 ribbons now, Mac?*) . . . Antegnani, he of the double malted milks, buying a nice fresh package of cigarettes (*let me have one*).

Your reporter would like to take this opportunity to wish each and every member of this command and their families a Joyous Christmas Season and a Very Happy New Year!

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., *Ptl. Steve Gorman* 64th Pct., *Ptl. J. C. Itall*
61st Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Farber* 66th Pct., *Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley*
62nd Pct., *Ptl. Vincent Ferrante* 70th Pct., *Ptl. Frank Torney*

61st Precinct: Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Tom Higgins, the proud Poppa and Momma of that newly-born little man, *Michael Richard Higgins!* The newest member of the Higgins clan is a redhead—and quite a guy—to hear his Pop tell it.

We lost another good man to the U. S. Navy Seabees, Patrolman Bob Marici, former demon summons man and more recently of the A.W.S. staff. Best of luck to you, Bob, and we sure feel sorry for the poor Jap who fails to give your battlewagon the right of way, or parks in a restricted area. To repeat a common phrase, "Knock 'em bow-legged . . . but with bullets, not summonses!"

In answer to the many (*two*) queries as to the truth of the rumors concerning the fondness, (*gastronomically speaking*), of that certain gentleman for polly seeds, the answer is yes. Dapper Dan when on patrol not only may be observed nibbling polly seeds, but, worse—Indian nuts as well!

Meet another new Pappy—Patrolman Sidney Lazarus—the recent recipient of a Lovely Little Daughter! Must be the association with his constant companion, "Hoiman the Joiman!" Best wishes to Miss Lazarus—Momma and Poppa, too.

Have you noticed the frigid glances tossed at each other by Jim Danaher and Al Costantino? The feud, we hear, is over who possesses greater girth. In plainer words, each insists it's the other who should be tabbed "Fatty." Reminds us of the old wheeze about the pot calling the kettle black.

Calling all Ryans, Bryans, Hennesseys and Shaugnesseys!!! Also the A.O.H.!!! Information has been received that Patrolman Nick (the Greek) Casso is passing himself off as an Irishman! *Goes now by the name of "Casey!"* Sounds like a plot!

A word of sympathy for another recent father, Patrolman Kaplowitz, who was heard complaining of the "discomforts" attending his having to leave the warmth of his downy bed these cold wintry early ayems to prepare the baby's bottle. Too bad, Kappy. But why don't you break him in right and make him prepare his own bottles? Being a chip of the 'old block,' the ripe old age of four (months) should not deter him from doing so.

Gosh! Column almost finished and not a mention of that Beau Brummel—that Bon Vivant—Patrolman Hugo (thin man) Pulzone! With summer long since over we miss the colorful attire that he so gracefully wears—those harmonious combinations of yellow socks, green sport shirt, lavender ties, high yaller shoes, cerise shorts, poiple undershirt, et al. However, only six months more to go and our rainbow will once again burst forth in all his glory!

Once again we welcome the Christmas season and again extend to all members of the command our very best wishes for a very, very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year—one that will bring to our country victory over the enemy and to the world a peace that will be lasting.

62nd Precinct: The members of the 62nd Precinct mourn the passing of Sergeant Edwin O'Dell, Patrolman Michael F. Kelly and retired Patrolman James J. Leddy.

Sergeant O'Dell, who had served 27 years, 10 of them in the 62nd Precinct, was a veteran of World War I and an active member of the Sheridan Police Post, American Legion.

Patrolman Kelly also served 27 years, 9 of them here. As a detective he helped years ago in breaking the West End Bank holdup case. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus, Police Anchor Club and the Holy Name Society.

Patrolman Leddy, who retired from this precinct 10 years ago, was an active member of the Atlantic Club of Coney Island, better

known as the organization whose members like to swim in December and January—"when the ice in the Atlantic is reasonably thick!" All three had a host of friends. They are gone, but not forgotten.

Lots of luck to P.W. Driver Joseph Douglas, now a machinist mate 2nd class, U. S. Navy, stationed currently at Camp Perry, Virginia.

The only man here with courage enough to sport a mustache is John (Clark Gable) Ferrer who admits the misplaced eyebrow improves his looks considerably—*which should be food for thought for some others here, Joe Wenz, Ed Leahy and Charlie Dunne, frixample.*

What's this we hear about Lou Penner finding a baby in a quart jar?

Best wishes and lots of luck to Patrolman Stanley Mazurkiewicz, recently retired.

The Astronomy Club, known also as The Mooners, are looking for a new Commander since Mike O'Connor, who is now out of that class, resigned. Members meet in the back room after each tour to discuss their problems . . . (*What problems?*)

66th Precinct: Besides being champions at softball, the 66th Precinct boasts also of its champion students, as the recently promulgated list for lieutenant will show. Here's how our champs finished:

Henry Jones, 61; Joseph P. Ganley, 83; Walter G. Clark, 93; John J. Moran, 152; John M. Horn, 233; Thomas M. Clancy, 357.

Members of the command wish each of them the best of luck and continued success. It has been suggested the efficiency of the patrolmen here at the 66th Precinct, in leaving them free from worry to pursue their studies unmolested, contributed in no small measure to their success. Should such be the case, we are indeed glad to have been of help.

Have you noticed the worried and harassed look on the hitherto smiling countenance of our able and efficient custodian engineer, Meyer Gelman? This is due, investigation discloses, to the strain and worry involved in the assigning of his two assistants, Bill Dement and Dan Keating, to their various tasks each day.

Ahlgren was overheard complaining to Moriarty last month of the low rate of interest now being paid by banks and similar institutions. Moriarty listened sympathetically. The conversation went something like this:

Moriarty: "Don't worry, Carl, sure when anything like that bothers me I always think of the old Biblical verse, 'Don't worry, I will bring the quilt!'"

Ahlgren: "You mean 'Fear not, the Comforter cometh!'"

Moriarty: "Well, that might be the Protestant version of it!"

11TH DIVISION

68th Pct., *Ptl. Ray Donovan* 78th Pct., *Ptl. Don Morogioello*
72nd Pct., *Ptl. Vincent De Cicca* 82nd Pct., *Ptl. Frederick Shannon*
76th Pct., *Ptl. John Murray* 84th Pct., *Ptl. Edward A. Boyle*

72nd Precinct: In a series of accidents during the month of October, Patrolmen John T. Russo, John F. Moore, John D. Quinn, Samuel L. Karlin and Edward G. Ruane, with a total disregard for their own safety distinguished themselves by their efforts to save others from disaster. The only one who failed to come through—and by no fault of his own—was Patrolman Ruane who dived into the cold blackness of the Gowanus Canal only to find that the victim was already dead, he having struck his head on a bulkhead when he fell from a loading barge. I repeat, men, we are all proud of you!

Which of our sergeants has been complaining about a certain new patrolman here who "salutes from his ears"? . . . Also another patrolman who clicks his heels so hard when he salutes that he, *the sergeant*, fears that some day this patrolman will knock himself out and he, *the sergeant*, will find himself with an aided case on his hands?

Meet our shuffleboard champs, Patrolmen Phil O'Leary and Pat De Cicco, who already have beaten such outstanding stars as Patrolmen Bree and White, known as the rubber plate team, and Patrolmen Walsh and Groph, famous also as the Gestapo All Stars, a name picked by Groph because he owns a concentration camp!

This report comes from a member of my P.A.C. (*Poisonal Affairs Committee*), who tells me that one of the boys here likes

parties so well that he is forever giving them. Now, we don't mind going to a party, *but why the ten cents admission?* Your reporter doesn't mind putting this in print, but if any of youse guys as much as *looks* at him—*why* . . .

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Samuel L. Karlin who last month were blessed with a Beautiful Baby Girl!

A speedy recovery for Patrolman Francis J. Jackson, ill at home for the last few months and for whom all of us are rooting.

Your reporter would like very much to hear from the men in the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th squads. You know, fellas, it is nice to read of the silly—as well as serious—things that happen hereabouts each month, but it certainly gets monotonous when he has to put the same names in print so regularly. So how about you boys in those squads making notes of whatever items you may be able to gather and leaving them in the mail rack for him? Nothing will be printed that may be personal, and, more important still, *no offense ever is intended*.

Congratulations to Sergeants Mitchell and Mulcahy on their showing on the lieutenants' list! And to the sergeants who failed to make it we say—keep punching; better luck next time.

Having no more to say this month, on behalf of all the members of the command we extend to the Staff of SPRING 3100 and to our boys in service, wherever they may be—our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

78th Precinct: Congratulations and best of luck to Detective Munday on his assignment to that rank . . . Best wishes also to Lieutenant Wolvinck, transferred to the 74th Precinct, and whom all of us will miss.

Who in the back room made the statement: "You know, fellas, I felt so sure of the success of that bonus thing that I (1) went and got married and (2) bought myself a car and (3) seeing I can't afford both I'm wondering now what to do—turn in the car or . . ." ??? Other comments:

Patrolman Quinn: "I should worry. I wouldn't know what to do with it if we did get it!" . . . Patrolman Handy: "Why get nervous about it—it's so much less the wives will have to spend!" . . . Patrolman Beliare: "Gosh, just when I intended to buy grapes and make some wine!" . . . Patrolman Cappelli: "All set was I to buy \$50 worth of provoloni and \$60 worth of salami and the rest I would have split fifty fifty with the wife!" . . . Krauss: "It would have been just about enough for the baby that's due, hospital and doctor expenses included!" . . . O'Neil: "Don't take it so to heart, fellas, maybe we'll get it next year!" . . . Cotter: "Yeah, maybe!"

Patrolman Dick Palmay, our assistant clerical man, has been on his feet a lot of late—last week he went horseback riding . . .

84th Precinct: One seat for sale in the back room since Willie Kraus left us . . . Doesn't Aspirin Jerry Ryan look much better since acquiring that coat of Sands Street tan? . . . Yes, members of the 8th Squad ground crew are still looking for their wings . . . Yackery interested in a Simplex—if there are any more left . . . Is it true George Simon invited Jerry Sullivan up for tea and bagels—butter on the bagels included? . . . Tighe and Nolan: "Step up, fellas, and have one on us!" . . . Is it true Tansey lost his black book since making the Day Squad? . . . Tom Mitchel surprised us all with that party for Cloonan . . . What happened to Pop Finn and Charlie Schultz on Court Street that day? . . . Honest John Murphy doesn't seem to mind the draft in 571 . . . Pete De Dula is giving Stien instructions on how to keep fit despite having to do half a tour walking the floor at home before coming to work.

Both Cafone and Herrnan deny any ambitions that may point in the direction of the Day Squad . . . Is it true Jimmy Reedy is taking bids on Jim Pearl's old concession? . . . And that if Danny Reed doesn't get his shirt back Carmody may lose that grade A? . . . Meet our shuffleboard champions, Connick and Rafferty . . . Congratulations to our Quiz Kids on their respective showings on the recently promulgated list! Note, too, all of those former members who made it . . . Best wishes for a speedy recovery to all our sick men . . . How about an 8 & 4 club? We could have some good times and, at the same time, be in a position better to remember the men who have left us.

13TH DIVISION

74th Pct., *Ptl. Hugh Bett*
77th Pct., *Ptl. Martin Gingold*
79th Pct., *Lt. John T. McCarthy*

80th Pct., *Ptl. Nathan Brief*
81st Pct., *Ptl. William Isaacs*
88th Pct., *Ptl. Daniel D. Langan*

77th Precinct: Congratulations to Poppa and Mrs. Bernard Mirkin upon the addition to the family of a fine 8 lb. 4 oz. Baby Boy!

We are justly proud of the representatives from our house who hit the lieutenants' list—Sergeants McMackin, Brennan and Giordano, and to them our heartiest congratulations are extended.

Something New Has Been Added! Believe it or not—the 77th Precinct has gone basketball! The team, consisting of Mirkin, Teller, Harrison, Munk, Millington, Bergstein and Levine should present a fast and clever lineup. Let's give the boys a great big hand and at their next game turn out for them in style.

Looks like the 77th in addition is going streamlined—what with 15 members of the command reporting daily to the Y.M.C.A. in a grunting and groaning campaign designed to cut down the waistline. Yes, indeed!

Why is Neidrich called "Squirrel"? . . . Pammerman, "Barney the Google"? . . . Tibbs, "Fuzzy-Wuzzy"? . . . Haines, "Dapper Don"? . . . Petersen, "The Great Gildersleeve"? . . . Levine, "Baby-Face"? . . . Matthews, "The Deacon"?

Morris "I once had a case" Schneider, our arms and ordnance expert, was overheard telling a gunsmith, at "Lava's", just how a gun should be fixed. So should your own .38 get out of order some time don't hesitate to see Morris.

Marty "I can get it for you wholesale" Gingold sez he's back in the retail business again—but just for the duration . . . Barney Kammerman, the Fulton Street knish expert, is smiling again now that his shiny new chinaware has been installed.

Here is something for the boys here to think about. As you know, we have three brother patrolmen and one of our detectives serving today with the armed forces, two of them on the other side, thousands of miles from home. They are fighting so that we over here may be spared the tragedies and desolation of this the most cruel war in all history. They would on occasion enjoy a letter from home. Why not take time out to write to them, and as well to the two serving over here? Send them a little cheer. They will appreciate it. It will keep up their spirits. Let us uphold the tradition of the finest, "We shall not forget!"

79th Precinct: What Has Become Of: The vest (*an old family heirloom*) last worn by Sergeant Charlie Milmerstadt back in 1938, at a dinner in Sonia Hall, on which occasion the said vest was unnecessarily decorated with the contents of a seltzer-water bottle at the hands of Sergeant Charlie Herbert? . . . That nice white uniform Sergeant Herbert used to sport on balmy sunny days of yore? . . . That old electric clock Bill Reilly was going to repair? (*There oughta be a law, etc.*)

It was not until September 28 last that our old pal, Henny Williams of MVH Squad 2, who received a commendation for his especially heroic work in connection with the apprehension of the murderers of the late Detective Miceio, had opportunity, in connection with the big bond rally parade that day, to which he was assigned in uniform, to display his nice new decoration to advantage. So all during the long hours of duty at the parade Henny marched up and down, planted himself directly in front of every one he met, hoping some interested soul would make the necessary inquiries sufficient to set in motion a complete and detailed description of his participation in the incident that resulted in the awarding of the commendation . . . Hells Bells—all day, thousands of people—and not one peep uttered by a living soul in reference to the shiny new bar. Tain't fair . . .

FLASH! The Flatbush Thunderbolt, Jock McAuliffe, firing from the mound in the 13th Reg. Armory, recently, had the 79th Regulars flailing their bats like the legs of those old red flannels swinging in a stiff breeze on the well-known clothes line. Jock rocketted one roaring strike after another for the full nine innings, fanning 15 and giving up but five scattered hits and no runs, bringing about a Rebel victory to the tune of 1-0 . . . A three-base smash by Gabe Mosner and a two-base clout by Galloping Joe McElroy gave the Rebels their run in the 7th . . . Dick Brennan, for the Rebels, aided and abetted Jock no end, leading the Rebel batsmen with 3 for 4 and handling 7 chances perfectly, with but

one small error. Nice going, Dick . . . Jimmy McCadden, at 1st for the Rebels, made 8 putouts and contributed two hits . . . 11 hits and one walk were given up by young Abe Rosenberg, twirling for the Regulars, but they were well scattered and the defensive play of the Regulars was of such fine calibre that the one Rebel run was well earned . . . Johnnie Tamburino, who umpired, did nicely till he started assuming that old 7-9 Club meeting attitude and tried to shout down everybody in the drill shed . . . Jimmy Lombardi, a visitor from the 16th DD, serving as a spectator until asked to replace a departing Rebel player in the 7th, remained cool and calm for exactly 30 seconds and then blew up with a very loud bang . . . but it availed him naught. He might have come to bat with the bases loaded, BUT, he arrived with no one on and popped weakly to the infield.

Winding up his vacation and feeling that he should look his best, Honest Abe Herschewitz, purchased a nifty new uniform cap and nice white cotton gloves. Later, at home, upon opening his package he found, much to his surprise and chagrin, instead of white gloves a sparkling pair of red *ladies'* gloves . . . Nice going, Abe. But, where on earth did you get that lump on your conk!

Maybe, sometime, Francis J. Gorman will tell us how close he came to having a nice diamond in a tooth, like Willie Fitzgerald, who worked with Francis in the old 45th.

Did you know that Tony Santangelo's paternal parent was once a boss barber, and Tony himself was a bartender in an ice cream parlor?

The Flatbush Thunderbolt strikes again—and again—and again! But this time he wears the uniform of the 79th Regulars . . . Jocko McAuliffe and the 79th softball team last month subdued the 83rd, 66th and 75th Precincts in rapid succession. Jocko held the 83rd hitless, beating them 10-0; gave up four hits to the 66th, clipping them 3-1, and trounced a mixed 75th team 8-0, giving them 1 hit. That makes 47 strikeouts for Jocko in the last 27 innings. Some pitching, eh, keed? . . . Becht, Daily, McElroy and Clayton (that scoundrel) played like demons for the opposition . . . Sterling umpiring is now available—Dick Bacci has been doing a grand job of calling them—with complaints few and far between.

80th Precinct: The call to the colors has been answered by another of our buddies, Patrolman Irving Moverman, who at this writing is stationed at Fort Dix, N. J.

Both happy and thrilled were we upon the recent visit of Pfc. Sidney Raphael and Ensign Harold Keller; glad also to hear from good old Howie Carlson, U. S. Naval SeaBees, from last reports stationed somewhere on the Pacific Coast. Keep up the good work, boys, and let us hear from you often.

Congratulations in order for our new Stork Club members, Patrolmen Jimmy O'Connell and Matty Farrell. Jimmy sustained a real blitz when the Stork crash-dived his home with a cute set of twin he-men, the while Matty was blessed with a darling little colleen. Lots of luck and best wishes to the Babes, Mothers and Dads!

Once again congratulations are in order and our best wishes now to Sergeants Conroy, Chimenti, Smith and Acting Lieutenant Brown of the AWS, for their brilliant showings in the recent exam for lieutenant. To our old buddies, Sergeants Bill Lawrence, Bob Poggi and George Reuther, too, our best wishes. May promotion for all of them be forthcoming soon.

Time for a pat on the back for the boys in our precinct for their grand showing of War Bond purchases through our little One Dollar Club. Total sales to date \$3,650. How those tiny "buckaroos" can grow!

And now your reporter takes this means of wishing each and every member of the Eight-O a most Joyous and Happy Christmas, and to our boys now serving in the four corners of the earth we offer a solemn prayer that they may return to us soon blessed with health and a victorious peace!

81st Precinct: On November 8, our 81 Club held one of the most successful shindigs in its short but happy career and which featured, among other things, a wordless mystery drama entitled "Benny Bohland's Chapeau" or "Benny's Missing Benny." The 81st Squad has assigned a great deal of weight (Det. Barry) to bringing the culprit to answer for his crime. Benny states, inci-

dentally, that the benny is nearly new he having purchased it at the start of the war—meaning World War 1, no doubt.

Sam Hirsch, who has become a pappy for the second time, following a recent tour marched the entire platoon to a local confectioner's where malteds were served for all. What, no Hemo? Mother and daughter reported doing well . . . The record of Lo Piccolo, who has been offering to get for us at wholesale anything from a toothpick to a house, so far is perfect. No one, in other words, has taken him up . . . Paul Dillon's daughter has just joined the Marines and Act. Lieutenant Curry's Better Half is now a WAC, which puts two additional names on our fast growing roll-call of those from here serving in the armed forces. Our best wishes go with them . . . To Patrolman Fred Kahrig, now retired, the entire command wishes the best of luck in his new life of ease.

Our sergeants did well on the lieutenants' list, and to Sergeants Kraus, Grant and Quinn our hopes for an early promotion are extended . . . The 81 Club is about to complete the first year of its existence, a year of good times—and with still better ones to follow . . . To the many recent acquisitions to our happy family we extend the well-known glad hand . . . Bartolotta and Olsewski will be entering the armed forces shortly and to them we likewise wish good luck and a speedy return.

To the members of the command and their families go our kindest thoughts now for a Happy and Merry Christmas and a Grand New Year. May 1944 bring us peace with victory and the safe return of all our loved ones now in the armed services.

Don't forget the mail box in the back room. Information, be assured, will be held in the strictest confidence.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Seymour*
85th Pct., *Ptl. Eight T. Five*
87th Pct., *Ptl. William Smith*

90th Pct., *Ptl. John J. Keating*
92nd Pct., *Ptl. William Burg*
94th Pct., *Ptl. Cyril Shortle*

90th Precinct: We deeply miss Marty McKeon, who passed away quite suddenly after a short illness last month. The exemplification of all that goes to make a fine policeman—and a good father as well—Marty during his more than 20 years as a member of the 90th had endeared himself to all. A glowing tribute to his memory was paid him by our Captain on the musteroom floor, and all available members of the command turned out for his funeral and burial in St. John's Cemetery. Our sincerest condolences to the members of his family again are extended.

Visitors to the precinct recently included Henry Burgess, who looks like a million; John Mulder, who looks younger than ever (*the secret, John explains, is keeping busy when you retire and no worrying*); Wilbur Wessner, who tells us the Navy is great; Eddie Blasic, who has seen plenty of action and who, incidentally, has been upped to Chief Petty Officer . . . Heard from Bill Powell and he, too, was advanced in rank—now Chief Torpedoman . . . Hope to hear soon from "Big Jim" Morahan, who also is greatly missed . . . Mike Durniak has been transferred out from where he was to Michigan (*see Stanley Comulado for his address*) . . . Haven't seen nor heard from George Denton or Hal Blaney of late but the last time we did both were O.K.

Judging from recent happenings here at the old 90 it's been suggested we call it the Stork Club. Helping to fill the maternity wards in the local hospitals were Mrs. Michael Dougherty, *a Girl*; Mrs. Joseph Schilling, *a Boy*; Mrs. John Baynon, *a Boy (their first)*; and last but not littlest—to Mrs. John J. Keating, also *a Boy*, John J. the 2nd (*wotta baby!*). We would like to talk about the last mentioned baby (*wotta baby!*) but better judgment warns us to just say thanks for all the good wishes (*wotta baby!*) . . . And to all of the proud Mommas and Poppas heartiest congratulations!

Our favorite detective is ailing again—and it has to be mighty serious to put Chuck Sloan on the sick list. We hope he'll be back with us soon.

An old feud has started up again between those two steppers, Sergeant McGuire and Act. Lieutenant Gray. Seems the Sarge stepped out to show the Acting Lute how to cut a rug and after he had finished the latter remarked casually, "Why, I was the one who showed him those steps!"

The lieutenants' list is out and we point with pride to Sergeant Frey, in the job a little over six years, who is "in the money!" Good work, Sergeant.

Patrolman Boyle likes his new assignment so well that he even comes in to work on his 32 off!

To Patrolman Ben Sobbecki, recently retired, we wish the best—and hope, too, he keeps in touch with us.

Pinhead Biographies—second half of 8th Squad:

Patrolman George Boos, who works Tompkins Avenue and was a typist (*good one, too*) before he joined us; good-natured fellow, well liked by all; a good cop; has figured in many of Patrolman Bellinoff's animal escapades, such as buying and taking care of pedigreed dogs, stopping wild horses, etc.

Patrolman Stanley Cumulado, one of our Civilian Defense men; another distinctive personality—he having claim to the only mustache in the house (*reason for the nickname Stash, no doubt*); noted both for his exactness and his neatness; most of the map jobs and lettering seen about the precinct are his work; an assistant foreman in the Edison Company before becoming a policeman.

Patrolman John Norey, a special patrolman formerly; expert around machinery; ready always to listen to problems that beset others; known for his cheery disposition and his ever-ready smile; works along Broadway usually; is alert, and learning fast; will in time make a name for himself in the job.

Rookie Patrolman Al Galanek, worked as a press operator formerly; like Norey is possessed of a sunny disposition and, also, like him, hails from Greenpernt; hard worker and studying hard right now to become a boss—(*we predict he'll make it, too*); will listen to the old-timers, which is something most of the new men won't; seems to know what it's all about and has his course all set.

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., Ptl. John C. Hecht	103rd Pct., Ptl. Albert Cowdell
101st Pct., Ptl. Harold T. Keenan	104th Pct., Ptl. Walter Dearcopp
102nd Pct., Ptl. Edward G. Schultz	105th Pct., The New Dinger
	106th Pct., Ptl. Alex Conradi

104th Precinct: Thirteen retired members, together with two who achieved promotion and four patrolmen on leave in the service of their country, were guests of honor at a dinner tendered them last month by the 104 Club, the success and enjoyment of which can be attributed to the efficient work of the committee, the members of which, despite inexperience, presented for our edification an evening of real entertainment and good food (*which is something in these times*). Patrolman Ed Dreitlein, the president, opened the meeting with a fine speech which was sincere and to the point. Patrolman Snyder, treasurer, surprised all by his ability as a master of ceremonies and Patrolman Fitzmaurice, the financial secretary, made history by the number of presentations it was possible to make in the one evening. The guest list follows:

Retired Members: Lieutenant Dinselbacher, Patrolmen Weise, Young, Flanagan, Rickes, Adam, Kotch, Miller, Vogt, Lucaire, Neary, Savery . . . Patrolman George Lilienthal, also retired, was unable to be present, he being somewhere at sea just now in the service of his country.

Promoted: Sergeants Wertseck and Muller.

Servicemen: Patrolmen Quim, U.S.N.; Roland, U.S.N.; Leigh, U.S.A.; Wagner, U.S.A.

Committee members to whom a rousing vote of thanks is due included Patrolmen McCormick, Malmberg, Rooney, Dwyer, Flood, Bentson, Ellis, Wernesbach, Fehling, Doyle, Drexler, McGuirk, Knoblach . . . Patrolman Roach, reciting his famous poem "The Night Before Christmas," headed the list of entertainers each of whom in his own particular specialty could grace any stage or radio program you might mention.

A bit of news which missed the newspapers—but won't miss our column—concerns the morning last month, at 5:15, when Patrolman Irving Cook, playing doctor to a young wife of 17, delivered one of the finest bouncing babies ever to see the light. Nothing remained to be done, when the doctor from Wyckoff Heights arrived, save to compliment Patrolman Cook for an excellent job professionally done.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., Ptl. John Gerien	111th Pct., Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset
109th Pct., Ptl. George Ferguson	112th Pct., Ptl. Edward Geiger
110th Pct., Ptl. Raymond Peterson	114th Pct., Ptl. Edwin Furcht

110th Precinct: What patrolman always insists (when the

boys go bowling) upon paying for a certain other patrolman's games? (*Would "Signor" Vitale, the olive grove proprietor, know?*) . . . Patrolman Smith, J., advises that "students" interested in the proper antidote and treatment for a "Clorox" cocktail should get a demonstration from "Professor" McWilliams . . . The reason Sullivan and Kaletchitz failed to return with some venison from their recent hunting trip was that they forgot to bring along a dog. Both admitted, incidentally, it felt good to get back to civilization—where people use warm water to wash up with . . . Why does Sergeant Hofmann insist on cole "slough" on his ham and cheese sandwiches? . . . Extremely heavy demand for crying towels (*the very heavy kind*) since the AWS decided they had to get along with only 2 men . . . Incidentally, we wish Patrolman Ryan, T., and his family the very best in their new home . . . Patrolman Stanley Rudge, formerly of the AWS, has been seen on moonlight nights seated on the back porch of his home, his shield pinned to the left breast of his outermost garment (*an old fashioned night-gown*), doing a little police work, to wit: trying to apprehend the nocturnal prowler who has on several occasions tied knots in the bed sheets waving on the wash line in the breeze.

Aside to retired Patrolman Sam Gashun: Don't worry, Sam, we will keep your secret . . . With our own ears we heard the story of the accomplishments of the 2 Admiration cigars. *Would a certain operator of Sector 5 know something about this?* . . . With the bowling season now on in earnest, the 1st Squad uses this pillar to challenge any legitimate squad in the 110th Precinct, and promising, too, that they will not use in such encounters their "dark horse," the aforementioned olive grove prop.

To our sergeants who did so well in the lieutenants' exam—our congrats! And to those who didn't, better luck next time.

There has been some criticism since the last column and again permit me to repeat that no offense or ridicule is intended ever. Your reporter took the job just to keep our precinct on the map—where it belongs—and to put in print some of the wisecracks and witticisms that are heard in the back room. In all frankness, if any member of the command objects to having his name mentioned here, all he has to do is contact your reporter and make his wishes known. Also, if some other member would like to take over the writing of this column, this reporter will gladly surrender to a more competent man. And while on the subject, the cooperation has been considerably less than terrific with regard to the little brown box labeled "SPRING 3100" that sits over by the window in the back room, meaning, if you want this column to continue, a little help, please. So come on, boys, there is always some humor in any group of New York's "Finest," and we here at the 110th are justifiably proud to come under that heading.

114th Precinct: What's this about the "tomato faced thrush" being responsible for a traffic jam on Jamaica Avenue recently, brought on, we're told, by the drivers waiting for his face to turn green? . . . Will someone see to it that the gremlins leave "North-west Mounted" Kreuger's stanchions where he puts them? . . . "Look at the juice in that one," remarks a bald-headed operator. Talking about oranges, maybe? . . . Ask Markey what Leas always is looking for . . . We welcome some new gold to the 114th in the person of Sergeant Frank Fritz, whose stay we trust will be a long and happy one.

The attendance of Anchor Club members, assigned to this division, at the annual memorial service of the organization last month left something to be desired. None of us can tell how or when his time will come, and it should be consoling to know there'll be someone, when the dread day does arrive, to remember us with a prayer. So make a resolution for next year, men, and see if we can't have a more truly representative showing of this division.

Shades of Warnefeld! Patrolman Messett seen leaving Boulevard Hospital toting another bundle! With three girls now answering roll-call, Cantor better look to his laurels! . . . Ask Sergeant Agnoli if the mushrooms in LaGuardia Field are ripe yet, and how to tell if they are good . . . From all indications the boys of the Square Club had a grand time the night of their annual ball—foot-sore and weary, yes—but happy for days after.

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere sympathies and best wishes for a speedy recovery

to those of our comrades now on sick report.

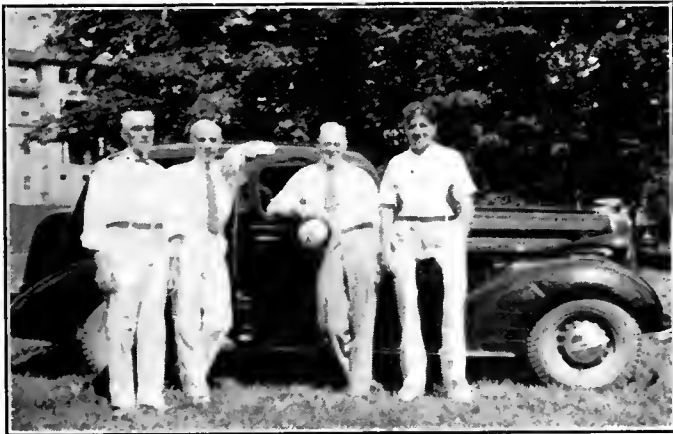
Two more of our buddies have left us via the retirement route, and to Hugh Gaffney and Arthur Hunt we say now, good luck and good health in the years to come.

Birthday Greetings to Captain Rudolph Peters, Lieutenant Michael Sullivan, Sergeant Bill Kenealy and Patrolmen James Dunn, Andrew Bengston, William Diskin, August Doule, Joseph Hudson, John Logan, William McGann, Herman Kode, Frank Roth, Samuel Wachstein, John Bongiorno, Theodore Bullington, Joseph Carraro, William Dunn, John Glenn, Edward Heineck, John Joel, Louis Mason, John Riley and Edward Zmoos.

Aside to Artie (Fatstuff) Gontko: Thanks, feller, for taking over while I was on vacation.

Is it true Barney Devine was seen carrying a fiddle under his arm up at the Bronx Motor Vehicle Bureau one day last month? . . . And that Blondy Malinski wants to know when "I Lost My Hat" Breen is going to reimburse him for those rainy 30 minutes that he owes him? . . . Best wishes to Charles Coyle, Jr., who has joined Uncle Sam's Coast Guard Service and is stationed currently at Manhattan Beach . . . What's happened, incidentally, to those five-to-one tours?

Did You Know That: Adonis Gleen wonders how come he goes to Harlem while the others go to the emergency squads? . . . and Domino Priori on the other hand thinks it about time *he* was sent to the emergency squad? . . . Charlie Coyle, Sr., brags that mountain climbing is his specialty? . . . Wildman Weddell took a bicycle to bed with him so he wouldn't have to walk in his sleep? . . . Skinny Higgins took a ladder with him to a party when he heard the drinks were on the house? . . . F. Morrissey at the same party cut a hole in the rug so he could see the floor show? . . . And Rookie Bongiorno saluted the Frigidaire because he thought it was General Electric? . . . Drylie loves cream cheese on whole wheat? . . . Sergeant Riordon ditto pork or ham on raisin? . . . Gontko will go for anything on his sandwich—and I do mean *anything*? . . . Hrubes is getting sore feet (*wonder why*)? . . . Werns always takes along two apples when he goes to Harlem? . . . The white Cabbage Smoking Logan takes a plastic thermos bottle full of coffee? . . . Traffic men would prefer having wings on their arms instead of a horse? . . . Your reporter would appreciate a little more attention to the Suggestion Box placed for your convenience on the wall?



In the above photo, taken at the Police Recreation Centre some eight years ago by Summons Chief Bill Gould, you will recognize (l. to r.) retired Lieutenant Jack McAuliffe, retired Patrolman John Cummings (*former treasurer of the P.B.A.*), and Detective James T. Collins. But who, pray, can identify the fourth member of the group, the funny shaped gink with his hand in his pocket as though tightly holding on to his weekly allowance?

Good luck and safe return to John Hartman who last month joined up with Uncle Sam's Navy as a specialist, 3rd class.

Wonder what Lieutenant Eckert meant when he said to Andy Bengston (*who was making a request for a new summons book*) "You must enjoy seeing my signature at the bottom of that paper!""???

Flash! Congratulations and good luck to Sergeants Thomas Halligan, Walter Nawrocky and Mike Dielon, the latter a former member of this command, on passing the lieutenants' examination with flying colors!

Sincere sympathies to Patrolman Faney in the loss of his father; to Patrolmen Thomas Flannagan and Raymond Thorpe, both of whose mothers have passed on, and to Patrolmen Harold Schlereth and Fred Taylor in the deaths of their respective brothers. May their souls rest in peace.

TRAFFIC F

Sir Stork

Sir Stork's pre-Thanksgiving gift to Patrolman James F. Dixon and his lovely Missus was—another boy—Dennis Richard, who arrived safe and sound at Jimmy's house on November 7 past. The Dixon corporation now numbers four, 3 boys and 1 girl, and to them our congratulations and hearty good wishes are extended.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 1

Ptl. Jack Garfield

Best wishes for a happy birthday to Patrolmen Barrett, Dec. 7; Asher, Caravano and J. Lamb, Dec. 10; Levine, Dec. 11; K. Smith, Dec. 17; Schwebel, Dec. 22; Grace, Dec. 23; Poillon, Dec. 27.

Best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery and early return to us to Patrolmen Dave Spitelnik, John Bacheork, K. Smith, and Lawrence Barry.

Don't blame the late tours for Bones Johnston looking so tired these days. Responsible are those long nightly walks between the parlor and the kitchen trying to make The New Arrival get some shuteye . . . It's a Bouncing Baby Girl at the Murray Hirschfield manse—and may the youngster grow up to be as grand a gal as her Dad is a man . . . Henie Yost has had the last of his choppers extracted, meaning, it's soup for Henie from now on . . . Have you noticed how nice Pat Caravano is about giving people street directions? Seems proud, in fact, just in knowing where he is himself . . . Where does Barney Ritter buy the tobacco he uses now in that furnace he calls a pipe? . . . Patrolman Pat Soroghian, who loves to carry the British Flag, claims he is very good at writing "poultry." For further particulars see our fight manager, Tom "Cabbage Head" Burke . . . Walter Burkhardt for a little fellow is doing a good job repairing those motorcycles . . . Joe O'Connor, who recommends shuffleboard for those who enjoy indoor recreation, cautions beginners to be careful they don't contract "water on the shoulders" . . . Patrolman Artie Sackett while making up the rolcall the other day was heard mumbling to himself, "Who will I send to this detail, *Martin*? No . . . *Grace*? No . . . *Porter*? No . . . *Poillon*? No . . . Aw what t'heck, some one'll complain anyhow!" . . . Gene "Man Mountain" Roberts denies giving cigars to the rolcall makers—but *definitely* . . . John "Garfield" McCroary, better known as the Eighty Mile King, should make sure his life insurance premiums are up to date.

ADVERTISEMENT: Anyone wishing to board out his dog please contact Patrolman Clark.

Patrolman Charlie Hammer, our third broom, is seeking a higher rating—claims to be tops at manicuring and polishing floors . . . George Dobbs still waiting for that piece of deer meat. (*For particulars see Joe Deer Meat Busta*) . . . Can you picture Joe Koncelik lappin up an ice-cream cone?—and he supposedly trying to reduce! . . . Some one asked Morris Siegel how he gets along with his wife. "Swell," confided Morris. "We have a great arrangement. One week she does as *she* wants, and the next week I do as *she* wants!" . . . Our friend Ronan, who formerly lived on Park Avenue, still sticks to his cigarette holder . . . Andy Seefchaf now armed to the teeth—just paid the last installment and now they are all his . . . Aside to Jack Rooney and Nick Tabano: *The surest way to double your dough is to fold it, then put it in your pocket* . . . Is it true Joe Shields, our bashful bachelor, is slipping? . . . The checker game contest between Jack Smith and Barney Cohen is still going strong—after four years . . . And Jack Byrnes, who is going to be a checker champ or bust, just bought a book of instructions on how to play the game . . . Where does Mike Darinzo get his pants made? *Particularly the rear end portion!*

NOTICE TO PROPERTY OWNERS: Denny Ryan has graciously consented to disclose to those interested the secret of his success. A line addressed to him in care of Motorcycle 1 will have immediate response.

Parkchesterites won't have to worry about steam heat this winter. Toby "Snuffy" Goodman moved away from there . . . Patrolman "Future Sergeant" Jensen practising to be hard-berled—hence those hard-berled egg sandwiches every day for lunch . . . Yes, Jimmy "Don't Mention My Name" Dillon worked on the Erie for

many years before joining the Police Force . . . Sixty-four Dollar Question: Does Joe Haug keep that brush on his lower lip to lower the wind resistance on his face or is he hiding something? . . . Height of Something or Other: Herbe West trying to rub the paint off his machine . . . *Who tried to palm of 80 cents in lieu of a buck on Bud Keating, our P.B.A. delegate?* . . . Yes, Patrolman Ghigna looks taller now since he started wearing arches . . . Anyone wanting to rent out a room should see Prop. Ed. Harman, who gladly will charge you double if you're a friend of his.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

IS IT TRUE: The reason for Lieutenant Fleishner's recent visit to this command was to engineer a mutual with "Smilin' George" Klinger? . . . that Patrolman Armstrong (the "Bantam") and Willie Newbert (the "Heavy") now are in the parrot business—with Armstrong buying them and, when he isn't looking, Newbert selling them? . . . that Jimmy Holland, our third broom, intends taking in laundry and in addition is learning the trade of seamstress—so that he will be able to support himself comfortably when he retires? . . . and that quiet fellow known as "Muscles" Cantwell finally has assumed the bonds of Ho-Holy Matrimony and rates now as one of the command's most happily married men? Lots of luck to both you and the Missus, John, and may all your troubles be Little Ones.

"Tonto" Radtke, our second string clerical man, was again in charge of the inner sanctum during the time Patrolman Brown was excused for giving blood and, as usual, all Hades broke loose. Brown has an uncanny seventh sense for smelling trouble before it even starts to happen.

AND DID YOU ALSO KNOW: that "Scarlet" Le Fever was formerly employed by the N. Y. Central R. R. as a special cop and liked the work so well that he decided to become an honest-to-goodness policeman? . . . Emil Paepfer before coming to this command was known as "Honey Dew" Paepfer? (*Incidentally, why is Emil peeved at Minnie, Cox and Mackin? Is it because of the car that they were all to share?*) . . . that Leroy Mackin is known also by the pseudonyms Joe Bickford, Rosy, Nickels Morris, and the Apple Faced Boy? . . . Borrelli started learning to swim one bright sunny Sunday recently in—the most unbelievable of places? . . . Mirrabello insists that the supposed smokestacks out at Creedmore State Hospital are actually anti-aircraft guns of a new and modern design? . . . Vernon B. Smith was observed passing out cigars recently? . . . Lieutenant K is kinda angry at Eddie Bloom, whom he thinks to be The Ghost—but take my word for it, lute, he isn't? . . . "Dink" Mergl was known once as "Cupie"? (*Probably because of his nice round cheeks.*)

Lots of luck to our new commander, Act. Captain George Neary; also to Captain Keudell, whom we know will do as grand a job in the district office as he did here.

Since The Ghost started writing this column we have had a few changes in the command, among them "Pop" Weeks' displacement of "Happy" George Klinger as third broom. The latter now can be interviewed in and around Alley Pond Park where, like the monarch of all he surveys, he holds forth daily . . . George Kalletta, too, has had a change of assignment and can be seen now cleaning and driving the supervisors' car. The rookie who made good, as it were . . . As the time draws near for his retirement to take effect, Eddie Shields becomes more and more like the horse who is chafing at the bit—this so he can take over without unnecessary delay his duties as Mayor of East Chatham.

That's all for now, and as the holiday season draws close I want to take this opportunity to wish everyone a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year; and to my stooges my thanks for all the help given me in the past and the hope they will continue to assist me to keep this column going.

I nearly forgot to mention that in the recent War Bond drive our quota, \$4,000, was oversubscribed \$1,275, a sizeable sum. This, however, is not the end; so remember, lads, Buy More Bonds!

MOUNTED DIVISION

Ptl. Joe Masterson

Why is it Hunt keeps everything under lock and key? Doesn't he know Jim Fagan's locker is so packed now that he couldn't get any more junk in it no matter how hard he tried?

Has Matty Rais developed a crooked lip—or is it the new crock-

cry? . . . Who gave Henry Kay the G. I. haircut? . . . Why does Tom Bligh like the song title, "Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree"? . . . Is it true Mulligan intends pulling out his papers again? (*He just purchased a new pair of leggins, if that's an indication!*) . . . And that the only one not glad to see Campbell back in Troop A is GIG? . . . Personal: Should you know some one in New England who would like to swap a house for one on Long Island, please get in touch with Ed Specht—but quick! . . . Meet Cecil Dunwoody, the only man who can tell a fish story and get away with it . . . Abbott Morgan claims the day will soon be here when once again he will be a free man . . . On October 16 John Cotter gave a party in celebration of his twentieth year in the Department . . . Condolences from the boys of Troops A and B to Sergeant Finan in the recent death of his Mother . . . Congratulations to the mounted sergeants who made the Lieutenants' list: Sergeants Buckley, Rudent, Teubner and Burke.

WHO: deems the memo book the most important of all equipment? . . . Was thumped with a tomato and thought he was stabbed? . . . Had his car done in tomato red? . . . Watches his watches? . . . Lost his shirt in a blackout? . . . Is the super-duper marksman? . . . Is known as the fancy high diver? . . . Is known as the fix-it kid? . . . Is known as the delicate delegate? . . . Was made to clean up the locker room, after pleading innocence? . . . Didn't get a short swing in 23 consecutive tours? . . . Threatens to give you a crying towel via telephone? . . . Loves to sing "Rose of Trallie"—and to whom? . . . Calls a certain jockey the Hunchback of Notre Dame? . . . Refused to take primary day as a day off? . . . Will travel 250 miles to see a possum? . . . Is known as Charlie McCarthy? . . . Rigor Mortis? . . . Chop-Chop? . . . Weeping Willie? . . . Wants a transfer to the 69th Precinct? . . . Travels to the Bronx via Utica Avenue . . . Says "Take care of your horse and he'll take care of you?" . . . Calls the stable and promises to be late? . . . Ran to Sag Harbor to escape Harlem? . . . Spilled a pail of water over whose head?

Your reporter wishes you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

GRACIOUS Lt. Col. B. A. Tintner, who had charge of the junior sections including the cadet units of New York, the Junior Band, boy and girl scouts, etc., in the October War Fund and Navy Parades, said at the conclusion of the latter spectacle that he was greatly pleased with the functioning of the Policewomen assigned on those occasions. Explaining the scarcity of regular Army aides, due to the war, Col. Tintner said he did not know what he would have done without our Policewomen—who were so helpful in guiding the units!

BIRTHDAY PREDICTIONS: Happiness and Good Health to Catherine M. Begley, Yetta Cohn, Theresa D. Donovan, Ann V. Hall, Delia Schaible, Gertrude D. T. Schimmel, and Director Mary A. Sullivan . . . JAB: Mary J. Comba, Mary M. E. Falloon, Frances S. Lenz, Rae Nicoletti, Agnes E. Saidler.

SURPRISES at gala St. George Ass'n. dance: Attractive Policewoman Minnie Gilbert introducing a charming young lady as "My daughter, Laura!" . . . Heartiest congratulations to Policewoman Mary Ellis and Lieutenant William Ayers of the Fire Department—good luck to the very charming newlyweds!

DID YOU KNOW THAT: Policewoman Catherine Rosenberg's niece is the charming Marine who has a brother in the Navy? . . . One of the lovely lasses at the Honor Legion Dance was Marion Bushey? . . . Policewoman Hortense Lawrence has a big boy to be proud of?

BEST WISHES to retired Policewoman Rose Winter! . . . Retired Detective Isabella Goodwin Seaholm joined the Eternal Guarding Spirits on October 26 last.

THANKS, "Peg" Beirne and "Jennie" Horan for the news of the delightful "LUCKY THIRTY" dinner. The idea of this annual get-together by the 1931 class was originated by JAB's lovely "Maisie" Graham. "Emmy" Wedemeyer, "Lilly" Burck and "Peggy" Shelley, who have left the Department, were presented with Navy blue gold-initialed compacts. WAC Corporal Eugenia Renter, doing a fine job now for Uncle Sam, was among the five missing at the dinner. Contributing to the festivities were blue and gold corsages and floral decorations, group photo souvenirs, and entertainment by our own talented Lucky 30's.

As the season of Good Will and Brotherly Love draws nigh, like every other member of the Department I pray for a victorious Peace and the safety of all those in our public service. In this year in the Department I witnessed numerous unpublished good deeds—patient cooperation—honest guidance—the kindling of friendships . . . For the New Year, I wish a continuance of these fine things, so that by example of tolerance and understanding the invocation "*Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men*" shall at this time of year exemplify once again in the hearts of men that most gracious of thoughts:

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to All!

MIDTOWN SQUAD

Ptl. Hal Graves

Georgie (Chick Chick) Bryant, turning from poultry to poetry, says:

*Take this tip from me
And I know you'll agree:
Be it tooth-paste or nails
Or second-hand pails,
The best things in life are free.*

Local talent clicked like false teeth on peanut brittle in that last lieutenants' exam. Not only did Sergeants McKearney and McQuade hit the list, but four ex-squad men—Mitchell, Hagenlocher, O'Neill and Maroney—finished in the order named. Congratulations for a nice performance!

Congratulations and best wishes to Bill Christensen and Johnny Diefenbach, on the new arrivals!

Condolences to Patrolman Bill Hartner in the death of his wife, and to Patrolman Jimmy Mahon in the passing of his mother.

Question of the month: If Paul (Baron) Hass calls Lynch the "Old Gray Mare," what pet name has Johnnie for the Baron?

Recommended: Arthur Fegan's battle-cry, in that incident last month, is now famous: "Up and Adam, boys!" . . . Things were fine 'til Bill (Angles) Davis suggested charging out-of-towners two bits a head admission (*15c beyond the curbstone*) . . . Johnnie Parchen arrived late with the Manual of Procedure and Jim Pettit, but Jim promptly decamped when someone asked him to sacrifice his balbriggans to the cause . . . Whoever said Park Avenue was quiet?

Holiday Notes: Don't let those Esquire shirts of Frank Owens fool ya. The lad really packs a wallop . . . What's this about Vince Butler's face turning red as his hair when he got that certain tab? . . . Cut it out, fellas, Johnny (Dimples) Diefenbach didn't really turn in that book store for bookmaking—or did he? . . . Speaking of cock and bull stories, ask to hear John Sisino's latest. Really a tall one! . . . Is it true Midtown hackies propose presenting Herman (Cracker) Hunter with an Xmas present—a one-way ticket to Georgia? . . . Eddie (Cookie) Lanigan also due for a remembrance. Why not a baker's cap, Cookie? . . . In any event, guess this turkey is about cooked.

Merry Christmas to all!

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. De Molition

Honorable Discharge Certificates

Many members of the Air Warden Service, both men and women, have entered the armed forces of the United States. The Air Warden Service, in appreciation of their devotion to duty while serving in this Civilian Defense Organization, has awarded to them honorable discharges from the Service. To date, over 10,500 such certificates have been awarded. Other members of the Warden Service who serve faithfully until the termination of the program will receive certificates of honorable discharge.

106th Precinct: 106th Precinct, Sector 24, Zone B, has organized a bowling tournament which was scheduled to start on December 7. Limited at present to sector competition, they hope soon to extend their challenges city-wide.

Congratulations are in order to the acting lieutenants of the Air Warden Service who did so well in the lieutenants' examination. Their names are too numerous to mention, but good luck to them all.

TELEGRAPH BUREAU

Ptl. "Sparks"

Retired Patrolman Walter Nixon, who left this Bureau to join the Seabees, writes that he is already toughened up and ready for action. Nixon was with the 27th Division in the last war.

Patrolman Grant Pierce, temporarily assigned to this Bureau and now on military leave, is a sergeant in the U. S. Army Signal Corps, somewhere in California, and just about ready now to go "Jap hunting."

Our former Superintendent of Telegraph, Gerald S. Morris, now a captain in the United States Army, looks quite snappy in his new uniform.

It's a girl at Assistant Superintendent Kanz's home! Pop, Mom and baby doing nicely. . . . Patrolman and Mrs. Sussman also celebrating the birth of a daughter. . . . Congratulations to 'em all!

Patrolman Nally's six-months-old daughter is coming along nicely, thank you, even tho some of the meanies here have been heard to say that but for pop's appetite the child might do "even better."

Saw Retired Patrolman Ed Mooney recently and he looks just as good as ever.

Lieutenant Gerald O'Shea, U. S. Army, son of Act. Captain O'Shea of the Queens Telegraph Bureau, was married recently in the Church of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Ozone Park, Queens. Captain O'Shea has two other sons also in the Army.

SERVICE STATION 4

Ptl. Nutsan Bolts

Isn't Joe Biscotti a sucker for not filing with the patent office (*before someone steals the idea*) a sketch of that home-made contraption that slightly resembles an alcohol blowtorch (*necessity is the mother of invention*)? . . . Will someone be kind enough to tell Smitty where he can take a course on frying eggs (*to insure they don't break in the pan*)? . . . Did Bob Woytisek learn that shuffle from Stepin Fetchit—or is it his own? . . . Buffalo Bill Royal has at last abandoned that two-wheel steed in favor of a four-wheel horse. Can the cold winds be responsible? . . . After listening to some of those so-called radio comedians, Bill Idens' corn isn't so bad. (*Ever notice the serious puss he wears when playing the fiddle?*) . . . "Sundays Off" Gressler and "Distributor" Hardick have become partners in a growing business. Gressler raises pigeons and Hardick raises plum-size tomatoes with what the pigeons donate (*foitilizer some call it*) . . . What did Fred Hoffman mean when he said he hopes Royal sends all his new overalls to the same laundry? . . . Two of the station's regular customers from the 104th have written a new song, "Tell Me Whatcher Want and I Will Try to Get It!" Can you guess who? Hint: "What am I a x?!x?!&?", etc.

Famous Sayings at the C.R.S.: "I work hard developing things and no one backs me up!" . . . "This place is a mad house!" . . . "Hold the phone—I will connect you with the Gestapo!" . . . "If you haven't got it, why haven't you?" . . . "Youse guys are always pestering me!" . . . "What, you again?" . . . "That knock is caused by a loose nut under the cylinder head, not a broken piston!"???

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

OPEN LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

Just heard the good news—that you're still on the job! You know, for a while you had us worried. We thought that perhaps because of the war—and the ration books—and the sick paychecks they're handing out these days—you might not be able to make it this time. Anyhow, Santa, ole' boy, we thought we might help you out a bit by letting you know in advance this year what some of the boys would like to find in their socks on the Big Morn. O.K.?

Act. Captain Donnelly—a notarized, non-reversible invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Cholly Donahue to be their guests for Christmas Dinner.

Lt. John Lynch—acquisition (*before the altar rail*) of a Sweet Young Exemption for future income tax returns.

Patrolmen Phil Kennedy and Pat McCulgan—DITTO!

Lt. Emil Kepko—a raise in salary (*weekly allowance*)—from the Missus.

Act. Lieutenant Mooney—a special car on the 8th Avenue subway to take him to and from work. Tom is not only allergic to crowds but he's sick and tired of getting pushed around and having people step on his corns.

Lenny Hayes—a nice pet with which to do tricks—preferably a goose.

Patrolman Bell—an up-to-date cook book. Bill's culinary technique has deteriorated so alarmingly of late that the Home Boss is seriously considering taking up this chore herself.

Patrolman O'Sullivan—a brand new collection of "Love," "Romance," and "Mystery" stories. Dave has thoughts of really getting down to studying for the next sergeant's exam, and he figures reading material such as above should be of help.

Patrolman Farrara—a little more luck in his hunting expeditions. Joe is rather tired of starting out with 10 bucks worth of ammunition and coming back with maybe one or two squirrels—overaged and 4F ones, generally.

Tiny Asaph and Fillup Kennedy (*our Siamese twins*)—a couple gallon jugs of vitamin tablets to build themselves up. The boys recently got on a scale together, put in a penny, and when the thing registered less than 600 lbs. they both started looking around for a doctor.



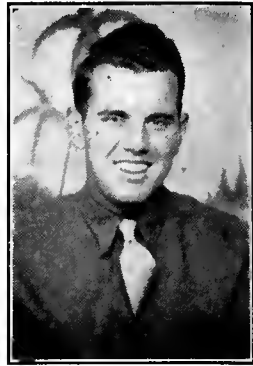
Patrolman Fred "Dapper" Symington—a 25 or 50 lb. bag of that bubble-bath concoction—takes great delight in losing himself among the fragrant bubbles.

Civilian Cloik Cohen (*who year in and year out makes but one plea*)—**BIGGER AND BETTER PAYDAYS!**

The lovely lass smiling at you from out of the picture is Sgt. Major Dorothy Gleason of the American Women's Hospital Reserve Corps, stationed currently at Daytona Beach, Florida. She is the daughter of Patrolman and Mrs. Joseph Kazlauskas, of Traffic L. Her mother is a past president of the Women's Auxiliary of Police Post 460, American Legion. An expert marksman, Dorothy is the holder of several medals attesting to her skill with both the rifle and pistol.

Meet Corp. Martin J. Gillen, Jr., of the 795th Military Police Battalion, McAllister Barracks, Miami, Florida, the handsome son of the equally handsome father of that

name assigned to the 20th Precinct. An athlete of note, Corp. Gillen, as a student of De LaSalle High School, served as manager of the track team from 1934 to 1937. He also attended Manhattan College and in September, 1942, enrolled in the greatest institution of them all—the U. S. Army. His Dad achieved fame when he was chosen three years ago to pose, with Eric LaGuardia, the son of the Mayor, for a police statue which will be erected on the site of the Tombs Prison when that building will have been demolished.



Have you ever had the pleasure of listening to Sergeant Patrick, of Service Station 2, talking on the telephone in "English swoon"? If you haven't, brother, you're not cooking with gas. As an example, here's part of a telephone conversation as of 11/10/43: "*Yes, we are all out of that right now—Sunday, Monday and Always included!*"

Congratulations and all the good luck in the world to Jerry Kaufman, stock assistant at the Central Repair Shop, who earlier this month was handed as nice a Christmas gift as anyone could ask—official notification that he had successfully passed the Bar examination. Again, Counsellor, congratulations!

Felicitations also to Detective Joseph J. Bradt and Patrolman Edward Murphy, Jr., of the Bureau of Criminal Identification, who also passed the Bar examination with colors flying.

Counsellor Bradt, incidentally, is the son of Sergeant John Joseph Bradt, Sr., the affable and genial Superintendent of Police Headquarters Annex and who can himself spout law by the yardful—when things don't go just right in the building, if you get what we mean.

And in conclusion—a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to all!



WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

Herewith is presented as fine and loyal and sturdy a group of youngsters as ever wore the blue. Retired now and free from departmental worries and cares, they are as proud as ever today of the great organization which for years they had served faithfully and well.

They are shown in a special pose here taken at the Farewell Dinner tendered on the evening of November 8, at the Hotel Mar-

tinique, to Lieutenant Joseph F. Brawley (*as nice a guy as ever we'll know*), formerly of the Property Clerk's Office.

Seated, l. to r.: Lt. Edward O'Hara, Capt. Thomas Farley, Insp. George Liebers, Lt. Joseph Brawley, Ptl. Fred Schaefer.

Standing: Det. Thomas Layden, Lt. Martin Noonan, Lt. Fred Spellmen, Lt. John McAuliffe, Ptl. John Donaldson, Lt. Ed. Drosleskey.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



THOMAS P. MALONE

Aliases

JOHN PATRICK
MACK and
JOHN J. MACK

DESCRIPTION—Age 48 years; height, 5 feet 11 inches; weight 185 pounds; grey eyes; black hair, grey on sides. Occupations, chauffeur, electrician and bartender.

WANTED FOR GRAND LARCENY



COLONEL HALE HEATHERINGTON HALQUIRE

Aliases ALFRED E. LINDSAY, "LINDSEY," "LINDSLEY."

DESCRIPTION—Age 76 years, (looks younger); 5 feet, 8½ inches; 234 pounds; blue eyes; gray hair; ruddy complexion; bulbous nose; wears eye-glasses; neat dresser; American. Usually carries a cane, and may limp. May apply at some hospital for medical treatment for arthritis. Poses as a Washington, D. C., lobbyist, representative of big business, and an Army Officer. Former resident of Philadelphia, Pa., and Washington, D. C.

WANTED FOR MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 155 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.



\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,600 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4:40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE Canal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER



RALPH MACEROLI

Alias "THE APE"

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. Edwin O'Dell	62 Pet.	Nov. 10, 1943
Ptl. Charles F. Smith	103 Pet.	Nov. 9, 1943
Ptl. Thomas F. Meehan	16 D.D.	Nov. 10, 1943
Ptl. Nathaniel Lettler	62 Pet.	Nov. 21, 1943
Ptl. John P. Knoud	30 Pet.	Nov. 23, 1943
Ptl. John C. Erickson	28 Pet.	Nov. 26, 1943
Ptl. Frank P. Nickola	5 Pet.	Dec. 1, 1943
Ptl. Thomas J. Cashman	64 Pet.	Dec. 2, 1943
Ret. Lt. Patrick F. O'Neill	Old 65 Pet.	Nov. 2, 1943
Ret. Lt. James O'Hara	2 Dist. Tr.	Nov. 3, 1943
Ret. Lt. Patrick Quade	88 Pet.	Dec. 6, 1943
Ret. Sgt. Charles Kraushaar	94 Pet.	Nov. 16, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James Phelan	Old 144 Pet.	Oct. 27, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Francis Reilly	79 Pet.	Nov. 3, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John J. Fitzpatrick	Health Sqd.	Nov. 3, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas J. Leonard	Old 33 Pet.	Nov. 5, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Daniel L. Jones	18 Pet.	Nov. 6, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Louis J. Regonini	100 Pet.	Nov. 7, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John Van Horn	Off. Dep. Ch. Insp. Bronx	Nov. 8, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph F. Crawley	52 Pet.	Nov. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James J. Leddy	62 Pet.	Nov. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John J. Noonan	81 Pet.	Nov. 11, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas V. Devlin	Tr. A	Nov. 14, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John F. Kane	94 Pet.	Nov. 14, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Jacob Bachmann	Old 3 Pet.	Nov. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Hugh Cassidy	25 Pet.	Nov. 16, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas A. Burke	Old 66 Pet.	Nov. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William R. Brennan	Old 116 Pet.	Nov. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William Kavanagh	41 Pet.	Nov. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James G. Dolan	68 Pet.	Nov. 18, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Charles H. Chave	67 Pet.	Nov. 19, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James S. Flood	Old 43 Pet.	Nov. 27, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Albert A. Draghi	111 Pet.	Dec. 4, 1943

Print \$100



JANUARY, 1944



Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 14

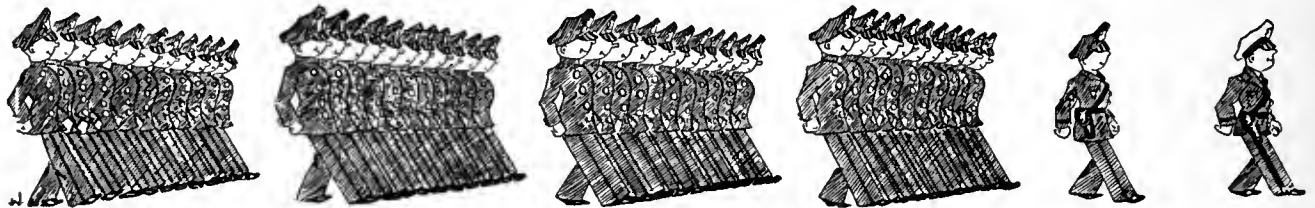
JANUARY, 1944

No. 11

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OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
First Deputy Commissioner

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
Chief Inspector

JAMES A. DE MILT, *Managing Editor*

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"Stars Shine for Young America"

Second Annual P.A.L. Benefit Show Acclaimed by Thousands at
Madison Square Garden

THE brightest stars of the entertainment world shone for the Police Athletic League at Madison Square Garden on the evening of Wednesday, December 15, when 15,000 friends of the P.A.L. thrilled to four hours of entertainment by top performers of stage, screen, concert and radio, at the Police Athletic League's second annual All Star Benefit show, "Stars Shine for Young America."

Acclaimed as the outstanding entertainment achievement of the year, the benefit was, in addition, the greatest financial success the P.A.L. has had. The Police Athletic League Fund, used in the interests of underprivileged children of the City solely, was increased as a result of the evening's festivities by \$68,000—a sum twenty-nine thousand dollars in excess of the gross receipts for the show last year.

Joining with the Police Department in this effort were committees representing the entertainment world, industry and labor, and a general citizens' sponsorship group, with Walter S. Mack, Jr., as general chairman. Harry Brandt, head of the Brandt Theatre Chain, was chairman of the Committee for Industry and Labor, and Bert Lytell, president of Actors' Equity, chairman of the Entertainment Committee. These combined activities represented the P.A.L.'s second public appeal for funds to carry on its work during the year just born, a program which in previous years had been financed by the proceeds of the annual police show "Around the Clock With New York's Finest," which was called off last year due to restrictions brought on by the nation at war.

From the opening bars of the National Anthem, sung by Nadine Connor, to the closing strains of "God Bless America," led by Mary Small and the Police Department Band and Glee Club, there was a breath-taking parade of stars. The cast included:

Adrian and Charley, Bonnie Baker, Milton Berle, Berry Bros., Connie Boswell, Carol Bruce, Christiani Troupe, Deep River Boys, Jayne Adam Digatanc, Jack Durant, Jimmy Durante, Frank Fay, Woody Herman, The Hollywood Blondes, Willie Howard, Marion Hutton, Ink Spots, John B. Kennedy, Robert Kitain, Ted Lewis, Guy Lombardo, Lauritz Melchior, Ethel Merman, Jackie Miles, Zero Mostel, Mollie Picon, Radio City Music Hall Rockettes, Paul Remos and Toy Boys, Bill Robinson, Roxettes, Hazel Scott, John Sebastian, Danny Thomas, Benay Venuta, Yvette and Walter O'Keefe.

At the beginning of the performance, 70 boys and girls of the P.A.L. participated in an impressive tableau depicting the activities of the Police Athletic League. John B. Kennedy, news analyst and radio commentator, was the narrator.

Both Mayor LaGuardia and Deputy Inspector William M. Kent, president of the Police Athletic League,

spoke briefly. The city's chief executive expressed his appreciation of the work of the Police Athletic League in providing for thousands of children in this, the "world's busiest city," wholesome recreation, and, more important still, a respect for law.

Inspector Kent, after extending his thanks to the members of the Department and the public spirited citizens who had cooperated in this truly worth while endeavor, pointed to the Police Athletic League as an essential part of the community life of New York. Its provision of constructive leisure time activity for young people, its establishment of friendly relations with the police, and its program for the development of responsibility and respect for law need particular emphasis today, he said.

Commissioner Valentine, in keeping with the policy of restricting speeches to the minimum, from his box in the center of the arena limited his official presence to applauding, like the rest of us, the various artists as they appeared before the microphone. Hundreds of servicemen present as guests of the P.A.L. likewise helped swell the applause.

THE STORY OF P.A.L.

Life in a big city where youth can find release for its exuberance only within the confines of city streets has always been a concern of the Police Department. City streets present special problems and temptations for children. The solution of these problems can be met only through a wholesome use of these same city streets.

In 1932 the Bronx Unit of the Juvenile Aid Bureau organized a baseball league known as the Junior Police Athletic League. From this small nucleus the citywide Police Athletic League as we know it today was organized in 1936.

Early P.A.L. programs were started on play streets where there was little or no equipment. Showers were borrowed from the Fire Department; there was an occasional ball game and circle games. From time to time enthusiastic policemen purchased small quantities of supplies for paddle tennis, shuffleboard, higher organized games and craft work, and interested public-spirited citizens contributed recreation equipment for the children of their neighborhoods. Young New York began to get the idea—the Police were their PALS. The city's children flocked to the sidewalks and play streets where organization and supervision offered them interesting and safe forms of play.

So enthusiastic was the response and so insistent the demand for increased participation in P.A.L. activities by the boys and girls of New York City that it became apparent that the Police Athletic League would have to be placed on a more permanent basis. As a result, the present well-established program of the P.A.L. operating from permanent recreation centers located in vari-

ous sections of the city, and supervised by trained civilian recreation directors, was organized.

From the beginning, the story of P.A.L. has been one of constant development, adaptability to circumstances and response to neighborhood demand.

In its eight years of existence the Police Athletic League has listed 324,052 New York children as PALS. The various P.A.L. tournaments have had the following entries:

Baseball	2,402 teams
Basketball	3,022 teams
Roller Hockey	1,000 teams
Softball	1,955 teams
Paddle Tennis	57,403 entries
Shuffleboard	53,673 entries
Boxing	6,084 entries
Ping Pong	16,212 entries

The total number of boys and girls actively participating in these tournaments amounted to 223,742.

The Police Athletic League conducts a radio program over Station WNYC every Saturday at 4:30 p.m. League broadcasts have given 1,022 youngsters the opportunity to give expression to their talents.

In addition, since 1937, P.A.L. has distributed to needy children a total of 1,125,955 toys, collected and repaired by the Police and Fire Departments in their yearly Christmas Toy Campaigns.

Through P.A.L. the youth of New York City have also been provided with millions of free admissions to professional baseball and hockey games, circuses, rodeos and other amusements. P.A.L. Day at Coney Island is an annual highlight for the city's children.

As the Police Athletic League expanded, it concerned itself more and more with the welfare of New York City's youth. Today it has a 1,200 acre summer camp at Fox Lair, Bakers Mill, N. Y., in the heart of the Adirondacks, with facilities for providing 600 children from the city streets with a vacation in the mountains. Swimming, boating, fishing and hiking give the city child a taste of the open country.

The Police Athletic League also operates the Mutual Placement Division, an employment service for youth. Since 1939 this service has provided 5,534 jobs for unemployed young men and women.

The recreational and social work of the League is supervised by trained civilian personnel. Until last spring the allocation of W.P.A. funds and personnel furnished the P.A.L. directors with adequate equipment and supervision for conducting the P.A.L. program.

Today, however, this support has been discontinued. Public support is needed if the Police Athletic League is to continue expanding. Volunteers are necessary to staff the Centers and supervise adequately the recreation of our children.

U. S. NAVY
Receiving Station, Norfolk, Va.

December 6, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just a line to let you know that I'm on my way out of the country. In Norfolk just now awaiting transfer out. I asked for foreign service, and I can't get it too soon.

My oldest boy was killed in action during the air raid on the Ploesti Oil Fields in Roumania, on August 1. My youngest son, now in the Coast Guard, shoved off last Saturday for points unknown. I won't be satisfied until I myself get a personal crack at my—or should I say our—enemies. I sure do hope no one says to me when this war is over "Forgive your enemies." I'll bust him wide open.

Norfolk is sure some place. Nothing but sailors—U. S., French and British. Whiskey is rationed here. Ration books are issued and then you have to take your place on long lines at a State liquor store in order to get it—with the chance they might sell out before you reach the counter. It never bothered me much, anyway, so it makes no difference. All bars must close at 11 P.M. and no kidding about it. All they sell is beer and wine, and what beer! You wouldn't wash your car with it.

We never know when we will shove off. A call reaches us over the public address system to report to the office for your transfer card, upon receipt of which we know we're shortly to start sailing—ship and destination unknown. I turned down a chance to get a commission just to be transferred and get some action, and I sure do hope I get it—soon.

WALTER C. LOWE, C.Sp. (S),
Patrolman, 111th Precinct.

U. S. DISCIPLINARY BARRACKS
Stormville, New York

December 31, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Returned to the States not so long ago after several months in North Africa, during which period no mail reached me because of a continuous change of location. Next to a letter from Mom, a double malted milk and an American girl, I missed the familiar manilla envelope carrying SPRING 3100. When friends at home are too busy to write, SPRING 3100 may be depended on to send the news through on what is happening on the sidewalks of New York.

When you receive this note, the Infant New Year will be pinning up his diapers and getting ready for the final push to victory. Let us hope he completes this man-sized job before he grows any whiskers.

Happy Holidays to you all, and especially to our buddies serving in the far corners of the world.

SGT. JOSEPH FOSTER,
Patrolman, 78th Precinct.

CAMP PEARY, WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

December 2, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Received the November copy of SPRING 3100 for which as always I'm very grateful. The men in my platoon likewise enjoyed very much looking it over.

Best wishes for a happy holiday season to all.

WILLIAM G. BARNES, Fireman 1/c,
Patrolman, 92nd Precinct.



RULES FOR PRIZE CONTESTS

Each month SPRING 3100 will award a prize of \$15 for the best short story submitted.

Any subject may be used as long as the story is original and not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words in length.

Stories must be typewritten, double spaced, using one side of each sheet of paper.

The winning story will appear in a subsequent issue of our magazine.

A prize of \$2 will be awarded monthly to each of the cartoonists whose drawings are accepted for publication.

They should be drawn in black drawing ink on white cardboard, eight inches square.

The editorial staff, under the supervision of the Police Commissioner, will act as judges.

Contributions must be received at the office of SPRING 3100 not later than the 15th of each month.

THESE PRIZE CONTESTS ARE OPEN TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE IMMEDIATE STAFF OF THIS MAGAZINE.

JANUARY, 1944

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SERVING WITH UNCLE SAM

AS OF JANUARY 7, 1944

Captains	2
Acting Captains	3
Lieutenants	6
Sergeants	13
Detectives	25
Patrolmen	751
Probationary Patrolmen	2
Policewomen	3
	805
Civilians	106
	911
Total	

Editor's Note: With the thought in mind that members of the Department serving with the Armed Forces will appreciate receiving news from home, how about a letter, every once in a while, from the buddies they left behind?

Up-to-the-minute information concerning service serial number, unit assignments, changes in rank, transfers, etc., can be had by phoning the Military Service Bureau, CAnal 6-2801.

Commencement Exercises

Graduations and Promotions to Higher Rank Feature
Yuletide Ceremony at Police Headquarters



MAYOR LA GUARDIA AT THE MICROPHONE

“LET us understand each other fully . . . We have got a job to do,” Mayor LaGuardia told his listeners at the commencement and promotional exercises held on the afternoon of Monday, December 20, in the line-up gallery at Police Headquarters.

“This city is entitled to the very best that is in us,” the Mayor continued. “The additional or supplemental compensation in this Department alone will entail an outlay of over seven million dollars—and that’s not hay. It’s a lot of money, especially if you haven’t got it. But I am pretty sure that, with but a few exceptions, the city will approve of the action that I am taking; and I’m pretty sure, too, that this Department will show its appreciation to the people of the city by greater effort, and, what’s more important, a cheerfulness about doing a little more work when our country is at war.

“We just can’t reason things such as we would under peacetime, normal conditions.”

The ceremonies included also the promotion of one deputy inspector to inspector, one captain to deputy inspector, three lieutenants to captain, thirty sergeants to lieutenants, and forty-five patrolmen to the rank of sergeant; also the graduation of fifty-nine probationary patrolmen following completion of their prescribed three months’ course of instruction at the Recruits Training School.

The promotions, Commissioner Valentine who officiated at the swearing-in ceremonies explained, were made possible through the cooperation of the Mayor. The Police Commissioner in congratulating the newly-promoted men warned them that elevation in rank brings new responsibilities. He asked them to not only set a good example for the members of the Department

coming under their immediate command but to be fair and generous in their treatment of subordinates at all times.

The text of the Mayor's address follows:

FIRST, I want to congratulate you men who have been promoted and to wish you the best of luck in the new responsibilities that you have assumed.

Policing is difficult at all times, and particularly so in times of great emergency such as a war brings on. I believe most of you know my thoughts as to the duties of sergeants and lieutenants. That goes double now because of the added duties imposed upon every member of the Department. You men who have been promoted to sergeant and lieutenant must realize that you are field officers, and that you will be expected to do field work. I don't know if you have noticed it, but changes have come also in the Army. Under the new formation, second lieutenants and first lieutenants—even captains—march with their companies or battalions and are armed the same as the men. That is in keeping with modern warfare and also in keeping with the best kind of leadership. No one can assume command and issue orders unless he knows all about the situation and just what can be expected of the men under his command. More, no real officer in command will issue an order that he himself would not be willing to accept if the order were issued to him. That's real leadership.

Do We Really Appreciate What War Means?

Now, sometimes men complain about work—complain of the requirements entailed in the greater application to the job at hand. I wonder if all of us really appreciate what war means? It is a nasty, cruel business. We have over seven million men in the armed forces of our country—seven hundred thousand of them from our city. These men are separated from their families—many of them serving at distant outposts—in the South Pacific—in Africa—in India—in Italy—in England—awaiting the order for the “big push!”

There are over thirty thousand families in this country already in mourning—and the big drive is not even started. Some of you older men have had experience in the Army in time of war and you know what it is. It is no picnic. The drama of it soon wears off and the monotony of the duties—the hardships—and the food—comes along very fast.

Some of us are not afforded the privilege of assuming or enduring these hardships for our country, but just the same we all have our work to do. Modern warfare just can't be carried on without a united, hard-working home-front. There is the necessity of producing the material—the armament—the munitions of war—and the further necessity of maintaining public health at home. There is the necessity of maintaining law and order—and that's where you men come in. If you perform your duties faithfully—intelligently—efficiently—then you can properly say that you, too, are part of the fighting army. You need not explain any further to your children when you grow older. If the New York City Police Department does a good job, you will have

contributed your share to your country's war effort. Neglect of duty will affect not only the war effort but the good name of your Department and of your city as well—and none of you want that.

Manpower Shortage Acute

I don't contend for a moment that your work is easy. It is not. But it has got to be done. A large number of men of this Department are today serving in the armed forces. As I look through this list of statistics I see that the average age of the graduates—the men today assigned to precinct duty—is 26 years. I don't know how many of you will be called into the armed services. Some of you will, and all I can say to you is the best of luck. Also I want to assure you that your place will be waiting for you upon your return. I do know that the commander-in-chief of the armed forces—the President of the United States—has set a pretty large quota to be inducted between now and April 1, and, of course, replacements also will be required, in all likelihood a large number. This can be understood when you stop to consider the difficulty of attacking a country from the water. As I mentioned before, seven hundred thousand men from New York City are today serving in the Army and Navy, so you can readily see the difficulty at a time like this of trying to secure able-bodied men as replacements for the Department, especially in view of the physical and character standards required of candidates. For a time it will be necessary therefore to carry on without replacements—and we can't shirk.

Each Must Do His Share

Every day brings added glory to American manhood as the details reach us from the front. We are not a military nation. These men have been trained intensively in a short time, and not a single solitary instance of shirking on their part has been reported. Our country is proud of them. Our country does not like shirkers. These men at the front expect full and complete support from the folks back home and we are going to give it to them. In times of war there are certain elements—criminal elements—shrewd, wise—who have the idea in mind that they can take advantage of the situation. Knowing of the shortage of personnel—the added duties imposed upon this Department—the necessity of covering strategic points within the city—the mind of the people upon the war—they conceive the idea that they can get away with anything. That's where we come in. We have to watch them. We have to break them. We have to suppress crime in addition to apprehending the criminals. You are doing that job. The people of this city appreciate it. You have their confidence. You want to keep it.

I have taken the same oath of office that all of you have taken—to support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of New York. Now, there is no place in this department for wise guys, any more than there is in the United States Army or Navy. Every man must do his full and complete share of duty and if he can't do that he does not belong here. Uncle Sam can find a place for him, and it won't be in the Army, because the Army does not want that type of man. The Army does not want a shirker. The Army does not want anybody double-crossing a buddy

at the front. These men will be marked in their own community, in their own neighborhood, and in their own families.

Discipline Essential

The Commissioner has taken an oath of office the same as you have. I expect to live up to my oath of office and I know the Commissioner will live up to his. That means we all must work harder and longer. I do. The men at the front do. The men of the Army and Navy do. The responsibility of policing this city rests with Commissioner Valentine and the Mayor, and I will hold him to that responsibility. He has not failed yet and I am pretty sure that he never will fail. He has been brought up the right way. We can not have a police department or any department of government without discipline. It just is impossible. Instead of an organization it becomes a mob. We must have discipline—and discipline will be maintained. That is the Commissioner's responsibility. As chief executive—as commander-in-chief of this force—I will look to the general-in-command. He will take care of that.

Now, the responsibilities of the Mayor in the job of running this city are many—the maintenance of law and order—giving to the city efficient service, particularly as regards health and sanitation—and also to provide for the welfare of the men and women employed by the city. This has been a source of a great deal of concern to me. I know conditions. I watch them very carefully. We have been hoping against hope that the cost-of-living situation would come under control. It has not as yet. It could be worse. Not much worse. I don't know whether there will be any improvement, but as I have said so many times before, the two together—the increase of taxes and the increase in the cost of living—is just too much to absorb.

Financing No Easy Job

Now, you men must know that the financing of this city is not an easy job. The city government is not sovereign, like the state or the federal governments. The city is only a subdivision of government, with limited powers. We have no unlimited credit, and I can't print money. They won't let me. We have a considerable tax rate and we are considerably harassed and abused on our assessed valuations. So I have to figure on just so much revenue and thus make both ends meet. It is not an easy task. One side attacks us for spending too much and the other side attacks us for not spending enough. I will need a great deal more money next year. I must get additional revenue. I am going to ask for it. I'm going to do everything within my power to get it. I just have to have it. Under war conditions we have a difficult situation, and if the war should suddenly stop we would have an even more difficult one.

Now, I am approving for the balance of the fiscal year—that's up to June 30 of next year, 1944—some additional funds for the various departments of the city. It will not be easy to meet this increased cost between now and June 30, but that is my headache, not yours. To date several departments have qualified. They know exactly what they will be expected to do, which is to continue normal functions of their respective departments without any decrease in activity under limited personnel.

Supplementary Pay Starts Jan. 1

It is not going to be easy in some departments. I want to make it very clear, gentlemen, that the final decision as to working hours or schedules rests with the Commissioner. Whatever he decides will meet with my full and complete approval. That's the law, and the law will be followed. Commencing on January 1, patrolmen, sergeants and lieutenants will receive a supplementary pay of \$420 a year. It starts on January 1, but due to mechanical difficulties in making out new payrolls and checks, it may not be possible to reflect in your 1st and 2nd checks the supplementary remuneration that you will receive; but when you do get it you will receive all of the back increase due from January 1. I have not said anything yet to the captains and inspectors. There will be something for them, too, but just what it is we have no final figuring as yet. But I do hope to have more on it soon and I will get word to you as soon as I possibly can.

There will be no deduction for pensions on this additional amount because I am anxious to have the full amount available to you for groceries. In addition, the computation would be difficult. It would throw everything into the next schedule. On the other hand, the increased amount will not affect your pension rates. The city waives payment on pension in increased amount and the employee waives increased amount on pension rates.

I can't, at this time, tell you what will happen after July 1. There is not a person living who can. I will do the very best I can, and I promise I will not let you down. There is no telling just what turn economic conditions in this country will take, but as long as I am here I assure you that I am watching, and, too, that I will make every effort to obtain additional revenue and meet increased costs of government after July 1.

I am very anxious, of course, to maintain the high efficiency of every department in this city under my direct control, and to that end I ask your cooperation. There are a few spots, I think, that require a little reinforcement—a little more energy. These matters I will take up with your Commissioner.

City Entitled to Best That Is In Us

Now, let us understand each other fully, because there will be no promotions during the next few months and I won't have the chance to see you. We have got a job to do. This city is entitled to the very best that is in us. The additional or supplemental compensation in this Department alone will entail an outlay of over seven million dollars—and that's not hay. It's a lot of money, especially if you haven't got it. But I am pretty sure that, with but a few exceptions, the city will approve of the action that I am taking, and I am pretty sure, too, that this Department will show its appreciation to the people of the city by greater effort, and, what is more important, a cheerfulness about doing a little more work when our country is at war. We just can't reason things much as we would under peacetime, normal conditions.

Now, we both have a job to do. I will do mine—and I know you will do yours.

MAYOR LAGUARDIA in the course of the proceedings made the usual award of a regulation service revolver to the three probationary patrolmen obtaining highest marks in their training school course, and likewise to the probationer obtaining highest rating in shooting. The recipients of the awards, all of whom were presented to the city's chief executive by Commissioner Valentine, were:

HIRAM C. BLOOMINGDALE TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Walter A. Casey, who attained the highest general average in all subjects.

MAYOR'S TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Maurice P. Doyle, second highest average.

POLICE COMMISSIONER'S TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Jesse R. Peterman, third highest average.

MASBACK TROPHY: Probationary Patrolman Joseph P. Woods, who attained highest marks in shooting.

The list of promotions together with commands to which assigned, follows:

TO INSPECTOR

Walter T. Hourigan, 9th Div.

TO DEPUTY INSPECTOR

Walter C. Harding, 13th Div.

TO CAPTAIN

Jacob A. Licker, 28th Pct.; James J. Smith, 3rd Div.; James L. Clancy, 5th Div.

TO LIEUTENANT

Charles Kreidmacker, Jr., Mtd. Sqd. 2; Patrick Tuohy, 7th Div.; Patrick McLoughlin, 8th Div.; Richard R. Siegert, Jr., 4th Div.; Andrew A. Ryan, 16th Div.; Frank J. Dunn, 3rd Div.; Silas L. Jennings, 2nd Div.; George H. Redding, 6th Div.; John V. Halk, 2nd Div.; Gustave Hesse, 7th Div.; George D. Ries, 12th Div.; Vincent F. Hannemann, 11th Div.; George H. MacClary, 13th Div.; Edwin L. Lundin, 13th Div.; William F. Real, 14th Div.; Bernard Schaefer, 11th Div.; Michael Barry, 15th Div.; Rudolph Rafalsky, 2nd Div.; Edward F. Stuchbury, 12th Div.; Milton Deutsch, 11th Pct.; Isadore N. Schwal, 13th Div.; Edward P. Barth, 14th Div.; Carl W. Vollmer, 12th Div.; Otto W. Behrens, 5th Div.; Armando J. Cerra, 10th Div.; William P. Hart, 22nd Pct.;

Charles L. Martin, 22nd Pct.; William H. Reimels, 101st Pct.; John F. X. Shaughnessy, 74th Pct.

TO SERGEANT

Louis L. Roos, 42nd Pct.; Louis Sisapel, 20th Pct.; John F. Tracy, 79th Pct.; John J. Boyle, 70th Pct.; John B. McCann, 18th Pct.; Walter J. O'Connor, 79th Pct.; Henry J. McLaughlin, 77th Pct.; John J. Farrell, 122nd Pct.; Joseph C. Russell, 120th Pct.; Michael V. O'Dea, 26th Pct.; Salvatore J. Minissale, 15th Pct.; Peter B. Turner, 88th Pct.; George M. Blythe, 1st Pct.; George W. Lyons, 85th Pct.; Robert L. Alperin, 61st Pct.; Stephen V. Enright, 23rd Pct.; Andrew D. Rooney, 110th Pct.; James J. Enroe, 90th Pct.; John G. Reilly, 7th Pct.; Raymond V. Maritz, 17th Pct.; Peter J. White, Jr., 30th Pct.; Edward F. Carey, 5th Pct.; John F. O'Brien, 3rd Pct.; Leo D. Murphy, 43rd Pct.; Arthur N. Propper, 32nd Pct.; William F. Fannon, 109th Pct.; Michael J. Clifford, 114th Pct.; Eugene J. Callahan, 120th Pct.; Daniel O'Callaghan, 26th Pct.; Joseph G. Russo, 50th Pct.; John V. Guerin, 42nd Pct.; Edward Platt, 28th Pct.; Louis A. Frank, 34th Pct.; Edward F. Gannon, 46th Pct.; Edward J. Fisher, 44th Pct.; Anthony J. Eifler, 77th Pct.; Arthur Miller, 74th Pct.; Edward J. Neff, 77th Pct.; John W. Walker, 79th Pct.; Peter F. Finck, 81st Pct.; Albert L. Waldstein, 111th Pct.; Frank Kozian, 104th Pct.; Jeremiah J. Scanlon, 75th Pct.; Norman H. Hansen, 109th Pct.; Patrick G. Lyons, 28th Pct.

TO LIEUTENANT

Promoted December 21, 1943:

Edward F. Fagan, 1st Div.

TO LIEUTENANT

Promoted December 23, 1943:

William C. Scubert, 1st Div.; Thomas L. Burns, 5th Div.; Daniel Quinn, 15th Div.; Arthur H. Bendix, 4th Div.

TO SERGEANT

William P. Deegan, 112th Pct.; Norman L. Michell, 34th Pct.; Andrew Murcia, Jr., 104th Pct.; Joseph A. Ordag, 85th Pct.; Charles F. Jones, 28th Pct.; Fred J. Krell, 111th Pct.; John J. Kelly, 23rd Pct.; Joseph Capano, 88th Pct.

GRADUATES

PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN

Arnold, Theodore
Bleil, Albert E.
Bly, Joseph
Brosnan, Edward M. F.
Casey, Walter A.
Cassel, Harold
Connors, Richard C.
Daly, Francis J.
Dennis, John J.
Dougherty, Frederick H.
Doyle, Maurice P.
Duffy, Edward J.
Fagen, Thomas F. Jr.
Fisher, Rubin
Fitzsimmons, Francis W.

Fleckenstein, John A.
Fries, Desiderius A.
Frigand, Herman J.
Geasor, David P.
Heard, Edward O.
Hughes, Gerard G.
Kaminer, Sidney
Kandies, Carney
Ligouri, John C.
Lipstein, Henry
Lockhart, George H.
Long, Eugene R.
McClancy, George S.
McGrath, Franklyn W.
McVetty, George

Maher, William J.
Meidinger, LeRoy J.
Metzler, Arthur A.
Mirabile, Nicholas
Moore, Floyd R.
Moskowitz, Martin
Mulhearn, Patrick J. Jr.
Myers, John E.
Nelson, Arthur E.
Nicastri, Dominick
O'Connor, James J.
O'Keefe, Arthur G.
Olsen, Charles J. Jr.
Payne, Canton C.
Peterman, Jesse R.

Richards, Dwight A.
Sabino, Frank
*Saunders, James M. T.
Schnell, William J.
Siniscalchi, Emilio
Slavin, Robert M.
Stephan, Howard E.
Van Costrom, Gerard
Wall, Joseph J.
Walson, John B.
Weinstein, Joseph
Woods, Joseph P.
Zabbara, Joseph
Zider, William F.

* Military Service Bureau.

GRADUATING PROBATIONARY PATROLMEN, DECEMBER, 1943

PREVIOUS OCCUPATIONS

Assistant Buyer	1	Painter	1
Automobile Mechanic	1	Paint Sprayer	1
Automobile Painter	1	Pleater	1
Bus Operator	1	Polisher & Grinder, Optical... ..	1
Carpenter	1	Project Manager, Assistant... ..	1
Chauffeur	1	Restaurant Operator	1
Checker, Freight	1	Salesman, Baking	1
Chemical Operator	1	Salesman, Cigar	1
Clerk, Export	1	Sail Maker	1
Clerk, Grocery	1	Shipfitter	3
Clerk, Post Office	1	State Trooper, New York... ..	1
Clerk, Senior	1	Store Manager	1
Clerk, Shipping	1	Surveyor	1
Clerk, Statistical	1	Telephone Operator	1
Clerk, Traffic	2	Tinsmith Helper	2
Collecting Agent	2	Toolmaker	1
Correction Officer, State... ..	1	Truck Driver	1
Correspondent, Insurance	1	Warehouse Supervisor	1
Customs Guard	2	Yard Conductor, Railroad... ..	1
Electrician	1		
Engineer, Assistant	1	COUNTRIES OF BIRTH	
Engineer, Operating	1	U. S. A.....	54
Estimator, Cast Analyst	1	British West Indies.....	2
Furniture Handler	1	Belgium	1
Grinder	1	Italy	1
Guard, Bank	1	Russia	1
Lawyer	1		59
Life Underwriter	1	SOCIAL CONDITION	
Machinist	1	Married	53
Maintenance Man	1	Single	6
Meter Reader, Gas-Electric... ..	2		59
Motorman, Street Car.....	2		

RESIDENCE BOROUGHS

Brooklyn	20
Queens	19
Bronx	10
Manhattan	9
Richmond	1
	<hr/> 59

Average Age	26 years
Average Height	5 ft. 10½ ins.
Average Weight	165 lbs.

Attended College	5
Attended High School.....	54

DEGREES

B.A.	1
LL.B.	1

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

	<i>Speak</i>	<i>Write</i>	<i>Trans- late</i>
Dutch	1
Italian	3
Jewish	4	..	2
Norwegian	1
Spanish	2	1	1

PATROLMEN'S WIVES' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS

FOLLOWING is the list of officers of the Patrolmen's Wives' Benevolent Association for the year 1944:

Ella Young, president; Alma Hall, vice-president; Elsie Moran, secretary; Mabel Scott, financial secretary; Lillian Killian, treasurer; Josephine Brendell, sergeant-at-arms.

Trustees: Mae Klein, chairlady; Estelle Nicklas, Bertha Biegel, Margaret Greibert, Eleanor Greenthal.

Meetings are held on the second Wednesday of the month at the headquarters of the organization in the Capitol Hotel, 8th Avenue and 50th Street, New York City.

**OFFICE OF THE POSTMASTER
New York 1, N. Y.**

December 23, 1943.

HON. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner,
240 Centre Street,
New York 13, New York.

Dear Commissioner Valentine:

Permit me to offer my personal thanks for the fine cooperation of the Police Department to the New York, New York Post Office during the holiday season.

I extend my sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

Very truly yours,
ALBERT GOLDMAN,
Postmaster.

THE Police Commissioner in recent orders announced 271 awards to members of the Department for valor in the performance of duty. The names of those cited follow:

FOR VALOR

HONORABLE MENTION

Patrolman George W. Waldenberger, Shield No. 3458, Harbor Precinct. At about 5:50 a.m., November 2, 1943, was assigned to duty aboard Police Launch No. 9, which was to convey members of the Board of Elections from 134th Street and East River, Manhattan, to North Brothers Island, in connection with their duties on Election Day. In attempting to board the launch, one of the members of the Board fell overboard. Fully clothed, Patrolman Waldenberger immediately jumped into the river after her, and, with the assistance of other officers, succeeded in getting her aboard the launch. An ambulance was summoned, but the woman and the officer refused medical aid and Patrolman Waldenberger remained on duty.



Detective John J. Hogan, Shield No. 1194, Detective Bureau, Manhattan East, 18th Division. At about 9:20 p.m., October 23, 1943, in company with Detective William J. Mulligan, Shield No. 802, Detective Bureau, Manhattan East, 18th Division, observed two men enter and burglarize a store at 24 East 64th Street, Manhattan. When confronted, one of the burglars tried to shoot Detective Hogan but was overpowered and disarmed. The accomplice attempted to flee but was apprehended by Detective Mulligan. Another accomplice and two receivers were subsequently arrested.



Detective Mulligan has been granted an award in these orders.



Patrolman Dominick W. Pereca, Shield No. 11064, 20th Precinct. At about 4 p.m., September 7, 1943, while off duty and in civilian clothes in the vicinity of 20th Road and East River, Astoria, observed several boys diving into the river from a springboard on the dock. One of the boys was struggling when he came to the surface and another boy swam to his assistance, but was unable to cope with the situation and shouted for help. Patrolman

Pereca removed his shoes, shirt and trousers and began swimming to the boys, who were about 100 feet from shore in a fast running tide. When he was within ten feet of them, the boy went down again, whereupon the officer dived beneath the water and brought the struggling boy to the surface. Patrolman Pereca succeeded in bringing him to shore, and applied artificial respiration. The boy was removed to a hospital and treated for submersion. Patrolman Pereca was on sick report for three days.



Patrolman Edward G. Ruane, Shield No. 8778, 72d Precinct. At about 3:30 p.m., October 13, 1943, while on radio motor patrol, proceeded to 518 Hamilton Avenue, Brooklyn, in response to radio signal that a man had fallen overboard into Gowanus Canal. Having removed part of his clothing and equipment, Patrolman Ruane jumped into the water and swam to the man. The struggling man threw his arms around the officer and pulled him under, but Patrolman Ruane broke the man's hold and succeeded in bringing him to the surface. The drowning man again broke Patrolman Ruane's grasp and submerged, whereupon the officer dived underwater and brought him to the surface and assisted in getting him aboard a rowboat which had been commandeered by other officers. Members of the Emergency Service Division applied artificial respiration, but the man failed to respond and was pronounced dead. Patrolman Ruane was removed to a hospital and returned to duty after being treated for submersion.



Detective George W. A. S. Munday, Shield No. 528, 80th Squad, 18th Division (was Patrolman, Shield No. 12737, assigned to 78th Precinct at time of occurrence), and **Patrolman Frederick J. Jacobsen**, Shield No. 11898, 78th Precinct. At about 5:50 p. m., June 12, 1943, while on radio motor patrol, in response to a radio signal, proceeded to Carroll Street and Gowanus Canal, Brooklyn, where they observed a struggling, hysterical boy in the water, clinging to a makeshift raft. Removing part of their clothing and equipment, the officers swam to the boy, and brought him to safety. The boy stated that his companion had also fallen off the raft and disappeared. The officers swam to the spot he indicated and kept diving and groping for the boy for about twenty minutes, but were unable to locate him in the debris-filled water. Members of the Emergency Service Division grappled for the boy and located his dead body about a half hour later. The officers were removed to a hospital and received injections and treatment for typhoid exposure. Detective Munday remained on sick report for eleven days and Patrolman Jacobson for six days.

Patrolman John Donohue, Shield No. 11382, Traffic Precinct B. At about 4 a. m., August 6, 1943, while off duty and in civilian clothes, in a tavern at 1843 Broadway, Brooklyn, observed three men, two of whom were armed with revolvers, perpetrating a holdup. When ordered to surrender, they attempted to escape through a side door. Patrolman Donohue fired six shots, wounding two of the gunmen. The three were arrested and a fourth man who had acted as lookout, was subsequently apprehended. Two of the prisoners were on parole at the time of occurrence.



Patrolman Francis G. Creange, Shield No. 6171, 75th Precinct. At about 2:50 a. m., November 14, 1943, while off duty and in civilian clothes, was in a tavern at 2028 Pitkin Avenue, Brooklyn, when two armed men entered, fired a shot at the bartender, and held up the patrons. In an exchange of fire, Patrolman Creange discharged five shots at the gunmen, wounding one of them. They fled in an automobile, but were apprehended by other officers and the two guns they used were confiscated. Both men had criminal records and were on parole at the time of occurrence. Three other officers have received awards for their performances in this case.

COMMENDATION

CAPTAIN

Michael Richter, 84th Pct.

LIEUTENANTS

Cornelius J. Lyons, Man. East Hdqts.; Cornelius J. Lyons, Man. East Hdqts.

ACTING LIEUTENANT

Arthur F. Giddings, 66th Sqd.

SERGEANTS

Patrick E. Skea, 40th Pct.; Isadore Siegelman, 30th Pct.; Isadore Siegelman, 30th Pct.; William C. Wilson, 32nd Pct.

DETECTIVES

Edward Basch, Harold T. Kahn, 66th Sqd.; Patrick A. Nestor, Nicholas Wolcuff, 4th D.D.; Francis J. Mahan, Morris Sandberg, 30th Sqd.; Denis P. Noonan, 5th D.D.; John E. Duffy, 5th Sqd.; Francis G. McGinty, Donald G. Blackman, Conrad J. Prinz, Xavier L. Winberry, 32nd Sqd.; Robert F. McCarthy, Jr., 11th D.D.; Sherman S. Willse, Mandel Schein, Narcotic Bur.; John L. McDermott, Robert J. Nannery, 88th Sqd.; William J. Mulligan, Det. Bur.

PATROLMEN

Anthony F. Paduano, Man. East Hdqts.; William J. McManus, 30th Pct.; William J. McManus, 30th Pct.; Charles E. Jackson, Rufus M. Scott, 32nd Pct.; Walter C. H. Stubbmann, 11th D.D.; John Tutt, 25th Pct.; William H. Kurzrok, Tr. F.; Charles E. Padberg, 112th Pct.; Abraham Escowitz, Tr. C.; William A. F. Eller, John A. McGrath, 102nd Pct.; Edward T. Lakner, Leslie R. Hall, 43rd Pct.; William J. McNeice, 70th Pct., Philip P. Faber, 85th Pct.; Sydney E. Hutchins, John W. Mathews, Tr. C.; Philip R. Miller, August J. Steimel, 17th Pct.; Patrick J. Connolly, Tr. B.; John Prasek, 4th Pct.; David J. Ingram, 10th Pct.; Clifford Callwood, 28th Pct.; Edward A. Rocchio, 25th Pct.; Cornelius A. Glynn, 50th Pct.; John E. Wighton, Alfred R. Henry, 44th Pct.; James S. Shine, Tr. G.; Thomas E. Brennan, Mil. Ser. Bur.; Howard G. Walter, John V. Quigg, 103rd Pct.; Robert Mann, Tr. B.; Thomas A. Higgins, 13th Pct.; Irving Janpol, Philip D. Brody, 78th Pct.; Benjamin Wallace, 32nd Pct.; Isaac A. Hunerberg, 44th Pct.; James E. Callahan, 23rd Pct.; Frederick A. Cullmann, Frank H. Limberg, 112th Pct.; Harold A. Gillezeau, 14th Pct.; Richard C. Behrens, Tr. B.; Charles G. Kaiser, Donald B. McCabe, 78th Pct.; William A. Daab, 103rd Pct.; Harry Tedesco, 41st Pct.; Nathan Goldman, Emer. Ser. Sqd. 13; William J. Mulhern, 17th Pct.; Samuel L. Karlin, 72nd Pct.; John D. Quinn, John F. Moore, 72nd Pct.; John T. Russo, 72nd Pct.; Lloyd G. Clark, 7th Pct.; Stephen J. Doherty, 11th Pct.; Samuel Bress, 18th Pct.; Mario Biaggi 24th Pct.

EXCELLENT POLICE DUTY

CAPTAIN

William J. McGowan, Jr., 108th Pct.

ACTING CAPTAINS

Vincent J. Kiernan, 4th D.D.; Daniel J. Mahoney, Hom. Sqd. Man.

LIEUTENANTS

Joseph Buck, 23rd Sqd.; Harry C. Bilms, 79th Sqd.; William V. Judge, 10th Pct.; John J. McCoy, 19th Sqd.; George H. Redding, 6th Div.

ACTING LIEUTENANTS

Eugene J. McGuinness, Div. Nat'l. Def.; Martin S. Owens, 13th Sqd.; Robert D. Cousins, Hom. Sqd. Man.; Thomas J. Curley, 9th Sqd.; Walter E. Define, 88th Sqd.; Donald E. Carey, 40th Sqd.; Walter F. Henning, 18th Sqd.; Frederick W. Itschner, 64th Sqd.; Walter F. Henning, 18th Sqd.; Thomas F. A. McAbe, 10th Sqd.; Donald E. Carey, 40th Sqd.

SERGEANTS

John H. Dunn, 8th Pct.; Joseph J. Regan, Jr., 7th Pct.; Frank H. Angevine, 61st Pct.; Pierce T. Glynn, Emer. Ser. Div.; John J. Sadlier, 110th Pct.

DETECTIVES

William A. Cunningham, Jr.; Murray D. Firetag, 108th Sqd.; William G. Gilmartin, 13th Sqd.; Peter E. Sweney, Emmet R. Cronin, Hom. Sqd. Man.; Salvatore F. Innella, Edmond J. Slattery, William H. Ritzmann, 23rd Sqd.; Casper J. Anselmi, Hom. Sqd. Man.; James L. Shea, James J. Giery, Richard Brennan, Edward F. Carey, Charles W. Copeland, Vernon R. Holliday, 79th Sqd.; James F. Hayden, Caspar J. Anselmi, Hom. Sqd. Man.; Cornelius F. Connolly, Adam J. Redenburg, Charles D. Watkins, 19th Sqd.; Hubert A. Conneally, William J. Wandling, 9th Sqd.; Anthony J. Hanley, Joseph Capano, 88th Sqd.; John R. Lloyd, 40th Sqd.; Henry J. Fitzsimmons, John P. Coleman, Thomas J. Walsh, 18th Sqd.; Edward F. Swift, James T. Phelan, 64th Sqd.; James G. Costello, Walter S. Curtayne, 18th Sqd.; Joseph Demas, Joseph F. Potter, 10th Sqd.; Joseph B. McKeown, Joseph A. Cleary, Francis J. Bartley, 40th Sqd.; James M. Reddin, Jacob Nelson, Anthony E. Mancuso, James P. Malone, William J. Gilmartin, William H. O'Shea, Harry L. Armus, Edward Sonn, James F. Hughes, Abraham Belsky, Hyman Rosenblatt, John J. Lawlor, William L. Define, Gr. Jury Sqd. Man.; William E. Kelly, William J. Galvin, 32nd Sqd.; John J. Loughery, 28th Sqd.; John J. Tobin, William T. Flinn, 79th Sqd.; Harry D. States, Hom. Sqd. Bklyn.; Timothy J. Supples, Thomas J. O'Kane, 34th Sqd.; James H. Markley, William F. Carey, Jr., 34th Sqd.; Anthony F. Capalbo, 41st Sqd.; John J. Brennan, 14th Sqd.; John A. Hawthorne, Peter J. Devers, Hom. Sqd. Man.; John W. Minogue, 1st D.D.; John J. Keating, 10th Sqd.; Maurice V. Barry, Abraham Derman, 42nd Sqd.; William R. Holzherr, Francis J. Naughton, Ed-

ward F. Hoolahan, 18th Sqd.; John L. McDermott, Edward W. Define, Paul A. Schaible, 88th Sqd.; Robert Chapcy, 16th D.D.; Walter E. Dinan, Kenneth A. Shields, 48th Sqd.; Bertha M. Recht, Pickpocket Sqd.

PATROLMEN

William P. McGuinness, 19th Pct.; John Albanese, Vincent Flemming, 61st Pct.; Arthur C. Weeks, 32nd Pct.; Paul M. Code, 28th Pct.; Lenon Ramsey, 30th Pct.; Joseph H. Brady, Jr., 34th Pct.; John J. Nelson, Hugh B. Collins, Thomas G. Clancy, 110th Pct.; Edward J. Davis, 24th Pct.; Frank H. Stroschein, 16th D.D.; Edward J. Grosso, 48th Pct.; Michael P. Higgins, 18th Pct.; John J. Maire, 25th Pct.; Saul Pollack, 60th Pct.; George H. Bettinger, 112th Pct.; John W. Scanlon, Gr. Cen. Pkwy. Pct.; William J. Watson, John W. Powers, 109th Pct.; Richard H. Orpheus, Michael J. Peitler, 112th Pct.; John J. Keene, John J. Murphy, 20th Pct.; Thomas Festa, 23rd Pct.; John Hauser, Isidor Winter, 40th Pct.; William A. Pick, 24th Pct.; John W. Herlihy, 19th Pct.; Michael J. Sheehan, Rudolph Gatti, 52nd Pct.; Paul F. DeLise, Mil. Ser. Bur.; William T. Williams, 30th Pct.; Henry J. Treubert, 50th Pct.; Henry Wittenberg, James E. P. Flanagan, 32nd Pct.; John Peller, 25th Pct.; Charles W. Walker, 85th Pct.; Joseph C. LePeter, Peter J. Fass, 111th Pct.; John J. Griffin, Joseph Matejka, 112th Pct.; Timothy J. Dowd, Hugh J. Gilmartin, 114th Pct.; Joseph Rothblatt, 25th Pct.; Ferdinand Wheller, 77th Pct.; Abraham Jacobs, 73rd Pct.; William H. Bourdon, Albert J. Ollsen, 23rd Pct.; Joseph P. Henry, Tr. G.; Francis V. Cook, Howard H. Hegerich, 112th Pct.; Richard Wolz, Harbor Pct.; Michael Gallagher, Joseph Fedor, Jr., 114th Pct.; Joseph Langer, 79th Pct.; Frank Ghiorso, Tr. J.; Thomas H. Patten, Joseph M. Rapp, 112th Pct.; John J. Griffin, Joseph J. Baner, 112th Pct.; Michael Duffy, James McManus, 42nd Pct.; Benjamin Tolopka, Leslie H. Carroll, 32nd Pct.; Morrell E. Davis, Juv. Aid Bur.; John W. Kelly, 15th Pct.; John J. Stack, 13th Pct.; William J. Walsh, 34th Pct.; Joseph S. Stanek, Timothy J. Sullivan, 23rd Pct.; Thomas J. Casey, 24th Pct.; Peter Crapanzano, Stephen H. Grunewald, 73rd Pct.; John J. Rushnak, 75th Pct.

POLICEWOMEN

Adele Lewis, Ruth Chimes, Bur. of Polw.; Regina M. Epstein, Pickpocket Sqd.

UNITED STATES COAST GUARD

42 Broadway
New York 4, N. Y.

December 20, 1943.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
New York City Police Department,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Commissioner:

Heartiest greetings from each member of this office to you and to the staff of your office for a Merry Christmas, and very best wishes for health and happiness for the New Year.

At this time I wish to convey my thanks for your interest in connection with coordination activities of this office and to express my appreciation for your cordial cooperation.

Sincerely yours,
J. J. FLYNN,
Commander, USCGR
Coordinator—Port Security.

ARMY SERVICE FORCES

New York Port of Embarkation
North River Terminal
New York 19, N. Y.

December 17, 1943.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
New York Police Department,
240 Center Street,
New York City.

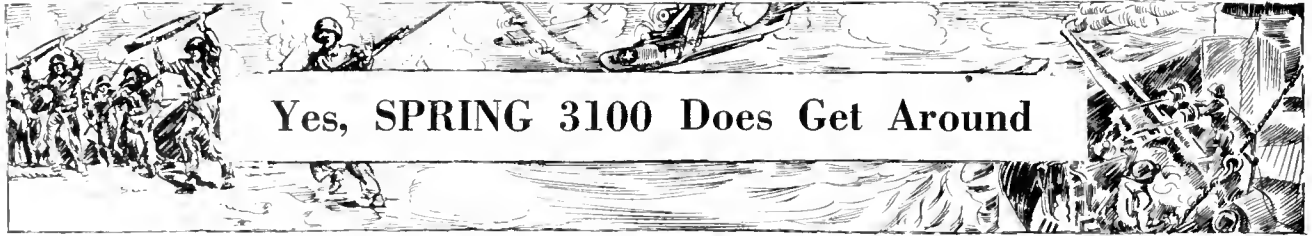
My Dear Commissioner:

I want to thank you and the New York Police Department for the very fine cooperation they have given us during 1943.

It has been a great pleasure to work with you and I am sure that victory is not far off.

Will you please wish your entire organization a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Most cordially,
J. W. RAFFERTY,
Lt. Colonel, TC
Commanding.



Yes, SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE IN BRITAIN APO 517, New York, N. Y.

December 1, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Knowing the interest held by you in the work done by other law enforcement agencies to aid the general public, especially the Cop's best friend and greatest admirer—the kid on the street—from a local newspaper I am enclosing a clipping concerning a nice job recently turned in by one of our M.P. Units. This is only one of many kindly acts performed over here by our M.P.'s, such as organizing charity baseball games to secure funds for people bombed out of their homes, volunteering in local drives for blood donors, making toys for children in their spare time. This besides performing the usual routine police work of an M.P. in war time.

This has created invaluable goodwill and respect among the civil population and has gained for our American boys in service a feeling of friendliness that makes for harmony and mutual respect.

Season's Greetings to you all.

MAJOR ANDREW J. McKEON,
Licutenant, 42nd Precinct.

THEY GAVE BILL SMITH 3 STRIPES

American Military police in a large Midlands city have a new provost marshal in their unit. He is a little crippled lad named Bill Smith.

Billy lost his right leg as the unusual result of diphtheria. He couldn't romp with his playmates, so he often visited the American military police H.Q. near his home.

The men liked him. They bought him an artificial leg.

When he learned to walk they made him an American uniform from salvaged army clothes.

Cook Got Shaved

It wasn't long before three stripes adorned his arm, and he was Sergeant Billy Smith.

Now he proudly wears an armband with "P.M." (Provost Marshal) on it.

Bill takes his duties seriously, too. Recently he walked into the kitchen, looked at the cook, and said, "Cook, you need a shave. Get it before noon."

The Cook Did.

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY APO 777, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

December 8, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Please extend my best wishes and season greetings to all of the members of the New York Police Department.

LT. P. J. PETERSEN,
Act. Captain, A.W.S.

SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA APO 761, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

December 8, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Having been overseas the past several months I've pretty much lost contact with the Department. My only method of keeping in touch was through receipt of SPRING 3100. Unfortunately, my copies haven't been reaching me over here, due to the fact, no doubt, that I neglected to notify you of my change of destination and new APO number. This error I'm rectifying at this time and hoping, too, it won't be long before copies of our swell magazine will again catch up with me.

Sincerest wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

G. FRANK CURRAN, 1st Lt.,
Patrolman, 32nd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN Fleet P.O., New York, N. Y.

November 27, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just received the September-October issue of SPRING 3100 and it sure was good to see it come over the side. You can't realize how thrilling it is to receive news of the Department—and particularly of those members with whom one has worked in the past.

I appreciate your thoughtfulness very much. Please extend season's greetings to all.

EARL LAMBERTSON, C.M.M.,
Patrolman, 123rd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE TROPICS Fleet P.O., New York, N. Y.

December 14, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Having recently been transferred to duty in the Tropics, may I request that you extend for me through the medium of SPRING 3100, the season's greetings to all my friends in the Department.

And so that I may continue to keep up with the doings of the boys in blue, please see that good old SPRING 3100 continues to reach me.

GUNNAR STEEN, Sp. (S) 1/c,
Patrolman, 3rd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN AUSTRALIA
APO 923, San Francisco, Calif.

December 20, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for the September-October edition which has just reached me here in far off Australia. And what a welcome sight it was, too, believe me.

Please extend my best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Joyous New Year to all.

FINN C. WESTGARD, T/4,
 Patrolman 67th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE SO. PACIFIC
APO 502, San Francisco, Calif.

December 18, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Please change my address as per above. SPRING 3100, always a swell magazine, is just about as nice a treat to have come your way, out here in the wilds of the South Pacific, as any I can describe. I would certainly hate to miss receiving it.

A Happy New Year to you all!

PFC. JACK STAMLER,
 Patrolman, Police Academy.

SOMEWHERE IN BRITAIN
APO 653, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

December 1, 1943.

Please be so good as to extend for me to all of the members of the Department, season's greetings and best wishes from Great Britain.

F. A. SKIDMORE, Capt. A.G.D.,
 Patrolman, 77th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN ITALY
APO 464, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

December 20, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Having spent a year overseas in the service of Uncle Sam, I want to confirm your statement about the necessity for continued investment in War Bonds. The more help we get from the home-front, the sooner we'll be able to finish our job here and come back home—and that's what every soldier overseas wants most.

I want, too, to express my gratitude for your keeping me up to date on the good old P.D. by sending me "SPRING 3100" each month. It's a good morale builder, be assured.

I'd like to read more often of the 46th Precinct, my old command. It would help a good deal to compensate for all this mud and separation from our loved ones.

Tho' it's a bit late, here's a Merry Xmas to all the boys in blue.

LT. BEN STALZER,
 Patrolman, 46th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA
APO 528, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

December, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

We of the Air Corps Signal in Africa,
 Send this greeting to you in America;
 Tenderest wishes and our happiest cheer,
 For a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
 Your hopes and your prayers are the same as ours:
 That we may be home soon, with victorious flowers;
 And when God in His Wisdom declares the time,
 'Twill then be the day that our star will shine.

Many thanks, incidentally, for the regularity with which SPRING 3100 has been reaching me each month.

SGT. OSCAR S. ROSNER,
 Clerk, 17th Div.

SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA
APO 616, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

December 20, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

On January 7, 1943, I changed my blue uniform of New York's "Finest" for the khaki of Uncle Sam's Army. Now, almost one year later, I've already completed eight months overseas.

My army assignments have carried me far and carried me fast. I was stationed in four camps in the U. S., have been through about half the states in the Union, and traveled from coast to coast. I've sailed on three oceans, been on four continents and in six foreign countries, yet SPRING 3100 has never yet failed to come through.

It may have been a little late at times, but over here magazines like that just don't get old. I can say with all sincerity that every issue I have ever received has been most welcome, has done much to keep me "in touch" with the men and the Department.

Thanks for your efforts on my behalf. Give my regards to my buddies on the home-front—and—keep 'em coming!

PFC. ALBERT A. BRUST,
 Patrolman, 7th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE EAST
APO 797, Postmaster, N. Y.

December 17, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

From this ancient cradle of civilization—where a new and glorious page of history is being written—I send you hearty greetings and best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Many thanks for sending me SPRING 3100, which has been reaching me regularly ever since my induction into the service.

PFC. TERENCE R. DUNNE,
 Auto Engineman, 20th Precinct.

**166th INFANTRY
Ft. Sill, Oklahoma**

December 9, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Receiving SPRING 3100 each month keeps one in touch with our job. Its nice, believe me, to be able to read of the doings of my friends in the Department, because no matter how long a man is away from the New York Police Department, he still continues to miss it.

Many thanks. Regards to all.

CAPT. ERNEST W. WIDMAYER,
Patrolman, 87th Precinct.

**NAVAL TRAINING UNIT
Tufts College
Medford 55, Mass.**

December 29, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Although I was a member of the Police Department for just a short time before I was called to the armed services, it gives me great pleasure to receive SPRING 3100 each month and to know that the Police Department thinks of its men in the service. I hope to continue in the department where I left off but victory comes first. Again, thanks.

JOSEPH S. SOMMA, Sp. (A) 1/c,
Prob. Ptl., Police Academy.

APPRECIATION FOR HOLIDAY GREETINGS

It would be impossible to personally acknowledge the Holiday Greetings received by Mrs. Valentine and myself from the members of the Department.

I, therefore, take this means of extending our sincere thanks and appreciation to each member for his (or her) Christmas and New Year Greetings.

I sincerely hope that the holidays were most enjoyable to all the members of the Department and their families, and that the Year 1944 brings good health and happiness.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

**GLENDALE 4, CALIFORNIA
430 W. Ivy Street**

December 4, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

For many years "our magazine" has kept coming to my home, and I assure you that I welcome SPRING 3100.

I thank you for your promptness in sending same, and, hoping you will continue, am enclosing check for \$1.56.

To every member of the Finest, I wish Health, Happiness, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

ROBERT A. TIGHE,
Retired Captain.

**HUGUENOT PARK, STATEN ISLAND 12, N. Y.
5540 Amboy Road**

December 11, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

It gives me great pleasure to renew each year my subscription to SPRING 3100. It keeps me in touch with the boys I worked with in the past and, being that you send a copy each month, wherever he might be, to my son, former patrolman, and known now as Major Gerald J. Crosson of the U.S. Army Air Force, it keeps me in touch with him also. We both look forward each month for good old SPRING 3100 to arrive.

Season's Greetings to you all.

CHARLES S. CROSSON,
Retired Patrolman.

PARRIS ISLAND, S. C.

December 29, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

SPRING 3100 has given me many pleasant hours in the past and I sure appreciate your sending it to me. It makes a guy feel at home to be able to read about his own precinct and the friends he left behind.

I have been retained here as a Chemical Warfare Instructor, and while I like the work, I'm looking forward to the prospect of changing "blues" real soon (uniforms, I mean). After all, way down deep I'm a cop, but I'm happy just the same to be able to serve with the Marines for the period of wartime emergency.

PFC. JAMES W. BLAKE,
75th Precinct.

**U. S. NAVY
Great Lakes, Illinois**

December 5, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Many thanks for sending me SPRING 3100. It sure is swell to be able to receive it each month and read of the doings of the Department.

May I wish you and the staff of SPRING 3100 and all the members of the Department a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

GUIDO P. MOLINO, Fireman 3/c,
Patrolman, 3rd Precinct.

**BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA
P.O. Box 468**

December 4, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

May I wish you, every one, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy, Healthy and promotional New Year. Promotion, of course, to the men that were smart enough to study. The rest of us were not smart. I would miss SPRING 3100, so please continue to send it.

JOHN T. McINTYRE,
Retired Patrolman.

CAMP RUCKER, ALABAMA

December 14, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Thanks for continuing to send me SPRING 3100 each month. It's good to read of the doings in the Department and it was not until I went overseas for a few months, a short while back, that I realized how much SPRING 3100 really meant to me. Seasons greetings to all!

Pfc. HYMAN GANG,
Patrolman, 71st Precinct.

**Seasons Greetings
To a Fellow Officer**

SOMETIMES the going is easy, sometimes it's tough! But tough or easy, you have been on the job, day in and day out, hot or cold, wet or dry, all year long. You have had your share of the good luck, as well as of the bad, that goes with the grand old job of being a law enforcement officer. As the New Year approaches, and you look back on the closing year, I know that your achievements linger in your mind. And you have determined to profit from the lessons of the past, and press on to greater heights.

When I think of the part you and your fellow officers have played, and are playing, in the interest of law and order, it is difficult for me to express adequately my feelings. You have done a good job and I am mighty thankful for the loyalty of men like you.

So, I say, thank you for the hard licks you have put in during the past year, and more power to you in the future. I wish you and all those near and dear to you, a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

GEORGE P. LEADBITTER,
Chief of Police,
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

That Magic Number
by FEG MURRAY



ON APRIL 19TH
1875
DANIEL CHESTER
FRENCH'S
STATUE OF THE
MINUTE MAN
WAS UNVEILED
AT CONCORD
MASS.

NOW
\$18.75
INVESTED IN A
U.S. WAR BOND
WILL SECURE THE
FREEDOM FOR WHICH WE FIGHT.

Crime Prevention and the Police

By FRANK J. WILSON, *Chief*

United States Secret Service
Treasury Department

THE locale could be any congested section of almost any large city you might mention. In the particular locale applicable to this story, a man named Joe Stand-man had a little store where he sold fruits and vegetables. Almost every day Joe had trouble with some of the street urchins who sauntered past his shop, suddenly grabbed apples or oranges or pears from his sidewalk display, and ran away. Joe couldn't catch the fleet thieves, so he complained to the police.

Frank Fox, the policeman on the beat, finally caught three of the boys. They were brought to Juvenile Court and one of them was finally sent to a reformatory. The other two were placed on probation. Officer Fox was sorry for the kids and their families. Considering the problem, he decided that Joe Stand-man's outdoor display was a great temptation to the youngsters. So the policeman went to Joe Stand-man and asked him to keep all of his fruits and vegetables inside the store. At first Joe said it would hurt his business. But when Officer Fox explained that it might keep some boys out of jail, Joe agreed to try it. He moved the produce inside and made an attractive window display. His business was not affected. In fact, it improved, because his fruit didn't gather all the street dust which fell on it when it was outside. And the neighborhood boys wouldn't go into Joe's store to steal, so they went to other stores which still had outdoor counters. One by one Policeman Fox persuaded the other storekeepers to put their wares inside, and finally the petty thefts stopped altogether. The arm of the law had conceived and successfully executed a crime prevention program.

Crime prevention is the first duty of any agency maintained to preserve law and order and to supervise the welfare of a community. Webster's New International Dictionary defines "police" as a "department of government charged with the *prevention*, detection and prosecution of public nuisances, crimes, etc." The Encyclopaedia Britannica says: "The term police designates that executive civil force of a state to which is entrusted the duty of maintaining public order and of enforcing regulations for the *prevention* and detection of crime." Note that in both definitions the word "prevention" comes before the word "detection."

Certainly prevention of a crime is far more effective than detection of one after it has been committed. The one precludes the creation of criminal and victim, while the other eliminates neither and involves both, sometimes with tragic consequences. It is this philosophy which underlies the Crime Prevention Program of the United States Secret Service.

The success of that program is due in a very great

degree to the enthusiastic cooperation of State and municipal police departments and sheriffs' offices. The program began as a new form of attack against the currency counterfeiter. From 1933 to 1936, victims of bogus bills alone lost an average of \$771,000 every year. In 1937 the Secret Service opened its "KNOW YOUR MONEY" campaign with the encouragement of Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury. The habits of the nation were changed by making Americans "counterfeit-conscious." The counterfeiter had succeeded only because his victims paid little or no attention to money. They didn't know enough about it to realize when a bill was genuine and when it was counterfeit. But after Secret Service agents and police officers had shown the Secret Service "Know Your Money" educational film to millions of people, and after simple methods for detecting counterfeit money had been published in thousands of newspapers and magazines, or described in countless radio broadcasts, there was a different story. Let the figures speak for themselves. For the year ended June 30, 1943, the losses suffered by victims of phoney bills totalled only \$22,000. That represents a drop of 97 percent from the 1933-1936 yearly average!

Now, with counterfeiting under control, the Secret Service is in the midst of a "KNOW YOUR ENDORSERS" campaign, in which the same principles of crime prevention are used against the meanest crook in the world—the check thief and forger. Millions of soldiers and sailors in the armed forces are sending money to their families at home. This money arrives in the form of Army and Navy allowance and allotment checks. They have been aptly described as "bread and butter" checks, because they buy the food, the clothing and the shelter for the dependents of our fighting men.

The tremendous volume of these checks makes criminal opportunities for the check thief. Every check dropped in a mail box becomes his potential prey. And when he steals and forges an allowance check, he may be undermining the morale of a soldier and depriving temporarily the soldier's family of some of the necessities of life. That is why a campaign of crime prevention is vitally necessary, and that is one of the principal reasons for the Secret Service "KNOW YOUR ENDORSERS" activity.

This problem is approached from two angles. On the one hand there is the person to whom a check is sent. On the other, there is the business man who cashes it. To the first, the Secret Service gives this advice:

1. Be at home or have a member of your family

at home when your check is due. Get it as soon as it is delivered.

2. See that your name is printed clearly on your mail box. Equip the box with a good lock if it does not already have one.
3. Try to cash your checks in the same place each month. This will make identification easier.
4. Do NOT endorse your check until you are in the presence of the person you will ask to cash it.

The merchant who will be asked to cash checks will protect himself by applying the following rules:

1. When any stranger asks you to cash a check, insist that he properly identify himself as the rightful owner of the check.
2. Before accepting any check from a stranger, ask yourself this question: "IF THIS CHECK IS RETURNED AS A FORGERY, CAN I LOCATE THE FORGER AND RECOVER MY LOSS?"
3. If a check is already endorsed when it is presented, insist that it be endorsed again in your presence, and compare the writing.
4. Have each check initialled by the employee who pays out money for it.

Police departments from coast to coast have been helping to bring these messages to those who need them. The warnings are self-explanatory. If a payee of a check gets it from the mail carrier, the thief can't steal it. If the payee doesn't get the check, and it is stolen, it is useless to the thief unless he can cash it. If it becomes too dangerous for the thief to put over

the forgery, he will be forced out of that criminal activity. That's what happened to the counterfeiter, and that's what is now happening to the check forger.

There are many crimes which can be prevented by exposing the tricks of criminals to their potential victims, and there are many which can be materially reduced. For example, confidence schemes, blackmail, extortion, green goods games, and other crooked financial schemes can be fought and prevented by teaching the potential victim how to protect himself. Crooks, like magicians, cannot fool those who know the secrets of their tricks. Police, through long experience, have learned the smart tricks of the crooks, and they owe it to the people to publicize those tricks in every possible way.

To commit a crime, the crook must have a victim. When the victim is fully informed and is too smart for the crook, the crime is prevented. In other words, no victim, no crime, no criminal.

Here, then, is a fertile field for local police departments. There is no question but that radio stations, newspapers and other publications will give their enthusiastic support to any police movement to prevent crime in the community. And let this be an invitation to any police department to call upon the Secret Service for such advice or cooperation as we may be able to give, based upon our own experiences in the field of Crime Prevention for the past six years. The Secret Service is anxious to reciprocate for the generous assistance it has always received from police departments everywhere, and urges those departments to give crime prevention a fair trial. It will be well worth the time and effort.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

T. T. Message, November 27, 1943.

Provisions of Section 102-A of Article 7 of the Traffic Regulations, repealed as of Nov. 22, 1943, by the Police Commissioner.

Form U. F. 47 titled "Traffic Regulations" amended accordingly.

T. T. Order No. 23, December 1, 1943.

Article 3 of the Manual of Procedure titled "Automobile Identification Plates" amended as regards Paragraph 12, titled "Doctor's Automobiles."

Paragraphs 13 and 14 revoked.

Paragraph 15 is renumbered 13.

Paragraph 16 renumbered 14 and amended as regards procedure when a member of the force observes a violation of the provisions of section stated.

General Orders No. 44, December 1, 1943.

Articles 13 and 22 of the Manual of Procedure amended as follows:

Article 13 by adding thereto new Paragraphs 12a, 12b and 12c, relating to duties in connection with the Prisoner Inspection Record.

Paragraph 59 of Article 22 amended by adding thereto the following: "Prisoner Inspection Record."

T. T. Order No. 24, December 14, 1943.

So much of T. T. Order No. 9, of 2:55 P.M., May 30, 1942, as relates to the jurisdiction of the Traffic Courts, amended as relates to jurisdiction in certain cases.

T. T. Message, December 15, 1943

General Orders No. 10, 1942, and General Orders No. 14 and 16, c.s., are amended as relates to jurisdiction and duties of members of the Force assigned to the Air Warden Service.

T. T. Message, December 16, 1943.

General Orders No. 33, c.s., titled "Evacuation" amended as relates to locations and telephone numbers of Red Cross Primary Rest Centers in the 11th and 24th Precincts.

Circular No. 36, December 23, 1943.

Holiday greetings extended by the Police Commissioner to the members of the Police Department, Air Warden Service and City Patrol Corps and their families.

Unhappy Feet

By PATROLMAN DONALD BIMSTEIN, 52nd Precinct

Prize Short Story



I stole a glance around the side of the chair to ascertain the nature of these strange actions.

IT WAS four o'clock in the morning. Within the station house the quiet was so intense that the occasional buzzing of the switchboard, as the men called in, echoed and re-echoed hollowly throughout the room. Outside, a light mist imparted a ghostly shimmering quality to the deserted streets.

Seated behind the switchboard, Patrolman Bost gazed disgustedly at the sole of his right foot, which, naked of any outer covering, projected brazenly from his trouser leg. There, staring back at him impudently was a raw, red blister the size of a half dollar. Giving vent to his pent-up emotions, he audibly and vociferously bemoaned the fates that had selected him, out of all other people, to be so punished.

Attracted by this sudden outburst, the desk sergeant swiveled around and thoughtfully contemplated the swearing patrolman.



"What's the matter?" he asked. "Why so upset?"

Patrolman Bost stopped his upbraiding of the offending appendage long enough to answer.

"All summer long I've been playing handball and nothing like this ever happened. Now, just because I've invited my girl to a fancy dress ball, bought the tickets, hired a costume and made all the arrangements, I go and get laid up with this. Can you blame me for being sore?"

"Well, son," replied the sergeant, "it's all in the way you look at it. Now, in my case it was because of a blister, just like that one, that I got these chevrons."

"Are you kidding, Sarge? If that's true I'll go out and get another one on the *other* foot—just to make sure."

The sergeant's weatherbeaten face wreathed in a smile.

"Well, there's a little more to it than just that. Perhaps it would be better if I relate the whole story and you can judge for yourself.

"It happened a good many years ago when I was just a young fellow like yourself, with just a few years in the job. The local social and athletic club of which I was a member was holding its annual picnic. After three kegs of beer had been consumed and everybody was feeling mellow, the gay blades of the group, myself included, started a game of soccer. This to impress the women with their athletic prowess, as it were. Naturally, with my "intended" watching the game, I wasn't going to allow anyone to surpass me if I could help it.

"The next day, limping out to post for a four to twelve, I mentally cursed the human vanity that could impel a man to ignore the warnings of his physical being and continue playing in a silly game when every step he took warned him of the retribution to come. In other words, I had the granddaddy of all blisters on the sole of my right foot, and it was only by dint of much prayer and four layers of cotton in my shoe that I managed to reach my post.

"Finding that standing still in one spot tended to alleviate the pain, I spent the next two hours in front of the signal box imitating a cigar store Indian. When my meal period finally crept around, I decided drastic medical measures were called for and hurried, if such it might be called, to Brown's Pharmacy. As my woe-filled tale unfolded, Brown's expressions of sympathy became so voluble and profuse that my estimation of him rose to a new all-time high. Leading me to the rear of the store, he settled me in a large easy chair in back of the prescription counter and then scurried around gathering several mysterious ingredients which he brewed into a boiling solution.

"While disrobing my throbbing foot preparatory to immersing it in Doc's healing solution, I again reflected upon his obviously honest concern and a feeling of gratitude and appreciation welled within me.

"You know, Doc, it's mighty nice of you going to all this trouble for me."

"Forget it," he told me. "I happen to be in a position to be able to help you and I'm only too glad to do so. If conditions were reversed, I'm sure you'd not be found wanting, either."

"At that moment some customers entered and Doc went out front to serve them. I settled back comfortably in the big easy chair with one foot soaking in the

basin and the other propped unceremoniously on a nearby box. I must have been sitting thus about fifteen minutes when Doc returned, only this time he wasn't alone. Since I was seated in a corner of the room facing the wall, the high back of the chair prevented my seeing the other party, but from the voice I judged it to be a young lady.

"In the back of the prescription room Doc had another room that he used for storing stock. It was to this room that he led the girl, then left her and returned to the front of the store.

"It was some few minutes later that I heard the girl stealthily re-enter the prescription room and tiptoe lightly about. My curiosity aroused, I stole a glance around the side of the chair to ascertain the nature of these strange actions. The girl conformed to the mental picture I had of her; about 25 years old, very well and fashionably dressed. However, her actions at the moment belied her eminently respectable appearance. She had opened the door to the little cabinet wherein Doc kept the special drugs and poisons that he could dispense only on a doctor's prescription, and was furtively examining the labels on each bottle. Finally, apparently finding what she was seeking, she reached in and abstracted two small vials which she deposited in her handbag.

"At this sight, my sense of duty reasserted itself, and I sprang to my feet, upsetting the basin and its contents in the process. The girl's surprise was so complete that she just stood there and gaped. And well she might, for hobbling toward her with my cap askew, my trouser leg rolled up and my bare foot streaming water, I was indeed an unexpected apparition.

"Attracted by the commotion, Doc hurried back and, upon hearing the story, seized the handbag which yielded to his search the two bottles of cocaine the girl had secreted therein.

"When she came into the store," he explained, "she made a purchase and then asked me if she could retire to the rear and fix her slip. I certainly never imagined she was up to anything like this. From now on, anybody I let in the back of my store will have to possess a letter of recommendation from Edgar Hoover, himself."

As the sergeant finished his tale and settled back in his chair, a mantle of silence once again enveloped the station house. The patrolman at the switchboard appeared to be mentally reviewing the story just related him, and it was several minutes before he finally spoke.

"Gee, Sarge, you certainly hobbled into that one. But what I don't understand is, how that gave you your stripes."

"Well, that's simple, son. I received an Excellent Police Duty for the arrest. That extra quarter of a point advanced me fifty places and put me in the money when I took the sergeants' exam. Without it I would have placed too low to be appointed."

The patrolman gazed down at his injured foot with newly-awakened interest, as though seeing it for the first time. A meditative expression enveloped his face as his reflections conjured up myriads of pleasant possibilities.

"Who knows!" he finally murmured. "Who knows!"

Anchor Club Christmas Program



THE "SORTING AND WRAPPING" COMMITTEE AT WORK

Left to right: Inspector Peter McGuirk, 12th Div.; Patrolmen: John Buckley, E.S.S. 14; Daniel Hannon, 14th Pet.; Joseph Dunn, E.S.S. 15; Matthew Murphy, 75th Pet.; Lieutenant Fred. Dunn, 12th Div.; Patrolmen: Dennis Sullivan, 44th Pet.; John Orr, 14th Pet.; Robert J. Cusick, 71st Pet.; Fred. Bauer, Traffic B; James Hopkins, 1st Dist. Traf.

ON Thursday, December 23, the Police Anchor Club completed its second annual Christmas program at the temporary headquarters of the organization, 275 Seventh Avenue, Manhattan, where over 11,000 toys and games, 2,500 dolls, and 4,500 lbs. of candy were sorted and delivered by motor truck to forty-six non-sectarian orphanages throughout the metropolitan area.

In preparation for this yearly program of bringing cheer into the lives of thousands of orphans at Christmastime, the committee, consisting of Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, honorary chairman; Inspector Peter McGuirk, general chairman; Sergeant John J. Boyle, president, and Rev. Bernard A. Cullen, chaplain, had been engaged in the purchase of the numerous items involved and which, following shipment to the temporary headquarters mentioned, were sorted to insure an appropriate gift and an individual box of candy to each of the 8,762 children in the forty-six orphan-

ages participating in the program. A list of these institutions follow:

St. Charles Crippled Home; House of St. Giles; St. Agnes Home, Spark Hill, N. Y.; House of Good Shepherd; Convent of Mercy; Kallman Home; Dominican Convent; St. Dominic's Home, Blauvelt, N. Y.; Pride of Judea Home; Israel Orphan Home; Infants Home of Brooklyn; St. Agathas Home, Nanuet, N. Y.; Bethlehem Orphan Home; Home for Young Girls; Brooklyn Home for Children; St. Vincents Home; Institution of Mercy; St. Josephs Home, Peekskill, N. Y.; St. Agnes Hospital, White Plains, N. Y.; McMahon Temp. Shelter; Lincoln Hall, Lincolnale, N. Y.; Wiltwyck Home, Esopus, N. Y.; Little Flower Colored Home; Otilie Orphan Home; Angel Guardian Home; St. Josephs Schuol for Blind; Lutheran Inner Mission Society; St. Johns Home; Mission of Immaculate Virgin; Lavelle School for Blind; St. Josephs Female Home; Norwegian Home; Hebrew National Orphan Home; St. Michaels Home; Colored Orphan Home; Woodycrest Home; Hopewell Society; Episcopal Orphan Home; Jewish Sanitation & Hospi-



A VIEW OF ONE CORNER OF THE DOLLS AND TOYS SECTION

tal; Sacred Heart Home, West Park, N. Y.; N. Y. Foundling Hospital; St. Josephs Home for Deaf; Cardinal Hayes Memorial Home; St. Germaine's Home, Peekskill, N. Y.; Shield of David Home; Holy Family Hospital.

The following public-spirited members of business and charitable organizations cooperated in the program:

Miss Katherine T. Blake, Catholic Charities; Mrs. Gustave Hartman, president, Israel Orphan Home; Miss Ruth Schmidt, Federation of Protestant Charities; Alexander Harris, past master, Second Masonic District; A. J. Swedlin, president, Gund Manufacturing Co.; John Sweeney, Old Colony Trucking Corp.

In addition to these gifts to the child-caring institutions enumerated above, the Anchor Club saw to it that children and widows of deceased members of the Police Department and those members of the Anchor Club now serving our country in the armed forces likewise did not go unremembered. A summary of these activities follows:

Boys' Clothing Program

This program began on Sunday, October 10, at a large manufacturing clothing establishment where 40 boys were provided with their choice of either a suit or overcoat, and continued on each Sunday following

until a total of 265 boys had been accommodated.

Girls' Clothing Program

On Sunday, November 21, a complete girls' clothes showroom was set up on the 23rd floor of the loft building at 520 Eighth Avenue, Manhattan, by Alexander Harris, building manager, and stocked with a complete variety of girls' dresses and coats. Each girl, 245 in all, was presented with a dress and coat of her own choice.

This large undertaking was made possible through the kind cooperation of Henry Rothman, of the Reisman & Rothman Co.; Joseph Prasker, Paramount Clothing Co.; Louis Graff, of the Graff & Graff Co.; Joseph Zabner, of the Rheindor Co., and David Greenberg, all of whom volunteered their services and in addition provided saleswomen to assist in the fitting and distribution of the garments. Captain William O. Jones, 8th Precinct, and Sergeant Rudolph Lehman, past president of the Police Square Club, and Mrs. Lehman also assisted.

Boys' and Girls' Shoe Certificates

In addition to the above, each child, boy and girl alike, was presented with a gift certificate which had

been purchased by the organization from one of our large shoe store chains and which entitled the holder to his or her selection of one pair of shoes.

Widows' Christmas Gifts

Approximately 40 needy widows of deceased policemen were presented with Christmas checks—evidence that they, too, had not been forgotten by the Club membership.

Members Serving in Armed Forces

By arrangement with one of our large department stores, a Christmas gift package was forwarded to each member of the Anchor Club serving in the armed forces.

Recapitulation

Christmas packages to orphanages.....	\$ 7,784.00
Boys' clothing program.....	1,987.00
Girls' clothing program.....	2,295.00
Shoe certificate gift.....	1,400.00
Widows' Christmas gift checks.....	420.00
Gifts to members serving in armed forces.....	226.00
Total Expenditure.....	\$14,112.00

This large Christmas program, as well as the annual Orphans' Day Outing held at Steeplechase Park each year in July, is made possible by the proceeds of the annual reception and entertainment of the organization which this year will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, Friday evening, February 11, 1944.

Dr. Walter L. Horn

THE memory of a great friend was honored on the afternoon of Sunday, December 26, 1943, the occasion marking the fifth anniversary of the passing of Dr. Walter L. Horn, distinguished nose, throat and ear specialist and for ten years an Honorary Consultant to the Police Department in cases involving such diseases, by a visit to his last resting place, in Woodlawn Cemetery, by a delegation of police officers headed by Captain Hugh T. McGovern, Act. Captain James A. DeMilt, Lieutenants Vance Parkinson, Thomas F. Delaney, Alexander M. Gallagher, Sergeant Charles J. Markloff and Detective Thomas J. Layden, retired.



Dr. Horn, beloved by all who knew him, died on the morning of Thursday, December 29, 1938, at Mt. Sinai Hospital to which institution he had been removed following a sudden attack suffered by him while in bed at his home, 1050 Park Avenue, Manhattan, at 2:45 A.M. on Christmas morning, just four days before.

Department Chaplain A. Hamilton Nesbitt, who officiated at the funeral service, recalled how Dr. Horn during his ten years of service had given unselfishly to the members of the Police Department of his time and skill.

"He was ever at our call," Dr. Nesbitt said, "ready and happy to bring relief and peace of mind to those of us requiring the specialized medical or surgical care it was within his gifted province to provide."

A beautiful floral wreath placed before his tomb bore the inscription "To Our Pal!"

Rest in peace, Walter!

AN EDITORIAL

THE New York Police Department has always had a fine reputation for the protection it gives to Presidents, foreign rulers and other distinguished visitors entrusted to its care. As is well known Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt shuns all uniformed aides on her comings and goings, but, in spite of this, the Police Department has a real responsibility for the safety and comfort of the First Lady. It is to be congratulated upon the thoroughness of its preparations to handle the large crowds which turned out in Brooklyn on the occasion of Mrs. Roosevelt's visit to three servicemen's canteens here.—*Brooklyn Eagle*, February 4, 1943.

ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL

of the

PATROLMEN'S BENEVOLENT ASS'N

of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK

Saturday Evening, January 29, 1944

Madison Square Garden

ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE

of the

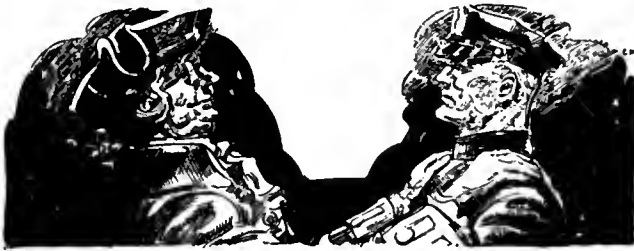
POLICE ANCHOR CLUB

of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK

Friday Evening, February 11, 1944

Waldorf-Astoria



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT

Insp. Camille C. Pierre	19 Div.	Mar. 16, 1942	Ptl. Arthur A. Ueltzen	103 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Capt. William J. Cowan	45 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Michael J. Donohue	110 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Capt. Daniel T. Moynihan	6 Div.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. William J. O'Neill	110 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Lt. Terence J. Harvey	16 Div.	Mar. 25, 1942	Ptl. Stewart J. Donnelly	114 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Lt. Matthew J. Cash	71 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Alfred L. Bartro	Tr. C	Dec. 16, 1943
Lt. Richard Holt	Juv. Aid Bur.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Peter J. Quinn	Tr. D	Dec. 16, 1943
Lt. Henry Lavin	22 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Edward Coleman	Tr. H	Dec. 16, 1943
Lt. Hector Rose	101 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Frederick E. Luth	Tr. H	Dec. 16, 1943
Lt. Timothy J. Leebane	Mey. 1	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Thomas Bunworth	E. S. Sqd. 5	Dec. 16, 1943
Lt. Edward T. Burke	M.O.D. Queens	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Patrick J. Gleason	Off. Ch. Clerk	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. Joseph F. Donovan	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. William C. Lewis	30 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. Thomas J. McLaughlin	10 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Charles Vecchio	40 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. John E. Corbett	G. C. Pkwy. Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Patrick Feeley	75 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. Robert J. Dunn	Mtd. Sqd. 2	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. John J. Tauckus	79 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. Rudolph Knitson	104 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Joseph Rudolf	13 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. Harry E. McCarthy	E. S. Div.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. John F. Callahan	83 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. William J. Keating	Tr. E.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Harry A. Welch	25 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. Malachy McGarry	62 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Patrick J. Murray	46 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. Charles R. Schlichte	74 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Thomas F. Stromberg	48 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Sgt. John J. Higginson	E. S. Div.	Dec. 19, 1943	Ptl. Andrew Unverzagt	52 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles A. Perkins	10 Pct.	Jan. 16, 1943	Ptl. Frank Rocklein	77 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael J. Feeney	7 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. James Kennedy	88 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Nicholas J. Revelle	10 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. John Ormsby	88 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Antonio Chinrazzo	23 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Michael Geier	114 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Henry E. Kamping	71 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Dominick J. Roane	Harbor Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles R. Meyers	88 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. John R. Curren	M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. William Gill	103 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Frederick P. Kunkel	M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Hayse R. L. Keepers	110 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Edward Erbacher	20 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. William G. Gibson	Tr. A	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Harry Sullivan	78 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Joseph P. Furlong	Tr. C	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Charles Dorfman	3 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. George F. Underhill	Tr. E	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. James J. Sweeney	10 D.D.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Bernard A. Dolan	Mil. Ser. Bur.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Francis J. Haley	M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. John Baker	M.O.D.D.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Francis J. Johnson	69 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Nelson M. Haas	10 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Frank J. Beaman	E. S. Sqd. 4	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. John Zahn	10 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Adolph Westedt	E. S. Sqd. 7	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Louis H. Meerbott	11 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Frank Brooks	74 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Michael Carr	20 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Charles V. McCullough	74 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Maurice P. Healy	40 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. John J. Finnegan	Bldg. & Rep.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. William R. Shelly	43 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Frank J. Nolan	13 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. John J. O'Gara	50 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Frederick W. Kern, Jr.	28 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. Mitchell	60 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. James M. Nugent	52 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Virnack White	69 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Shelva L. Persinger	62 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Albert I. Feinstein	73 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Patrick W. Lennon	68 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Andrew Ehrlinger	79 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Joseph A. Cullen	106 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Charles Mergl	79 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. Daniel F. A. Didio	109 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. Thomas V. Garrity	92 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. James W. Comer	Tr. E	Dec. 16, 1943
Ptl. John Chodkowski	100 Pct.	Dec. 16, 1943	Ptl. John C. O'Donnell	Tr. J	Dec. 16, 1943
			Ptl. William H. Sythes, Jr.	19 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Joseph P. Smith	74 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Albert E. Smith	5 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Isaac Steier	7 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Charles W. P. Kleine	46 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Thomas S. Carlin	47 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. William Lynch	50 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Herman Weiss	92 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Peter Donohue	101 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. John H. Graham	102 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Patrick A. Burke	M.O.D.D.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Thomas Reilly	8 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. John Fallon	23 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. John Moyna	44 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Jeremiah F. Sullivan	70 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Edward P. Brennen	74 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Henry F. Praetz	79 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Edward Geraghty	80 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Thomas M. O'Connor	120 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Christian Kessler	15 D.D.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Leo Colton	Tel. Bur.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. James J. Donlin	7 Pct.	Dec. 19, 1943
			Ptl. Albert L. Gadry	24 Pct.	Dec. 20, 1943
			Ptl. John J. Bisson	105 Pct.	Dec. 31, 1943
			Ptl. Otto D. Sehring	E. S. Sqd. 16	Jan. 4, 1944
			Polw. Mary E. Maguire	Bur. of Polw.	Dec. 19, 1943

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE JANUARY, 1944, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

The Code of Criminal Procedure prescribes certain limitations of time within which a prosecution for a felony or a misdemeanor must be commenced. When shall a prosecution be deemed commenced?

QUESTION NO. 2

If two or more persons conspire to commit a crime, each of them is guilty of a misdemeanor. Under what circumstances would such persons be guilty of a more serious crime?

QUESTION NO. 3

What powers and duties are imposed on the Judicial Council of the State of New York?

QUESTION NO. 4

A memorandum received from the Office of the Mayor and published in General Orders No. 32, s., 1943, contains instructions relative to the "Recording of Important Incidents." What incidents will be recorded as "Important Incidents" by Police Incident Officers?

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- a. What precaution shall be taken by a member of the Force when specially assigned to guard property against robbery?
- b. In what criminal prosecution may a jury determine both the law and the facts.
- c. How shall complaints received of property lost be handled?
- d. What parking regulations apply in the vicinity of fire stations?
- e. Are kleptomaniacs usually persons in poor circumstances? Explain your answer.
- f. What official has charge and control of paving and repairing marginal streets and from what funds shall such work be paid for?

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

A prosecution is commenced, within the meaning of any provision of this act which limits the time for commencing an action, when an information is laid before a magistrate charging the commission of a crime and a warrant of arrest is issued by him, or when an indictment is duly presented by the grand jury in open court, and there received and filed.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

1. To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
2. To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
3. To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades. Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
4. Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
5. SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

Section 581 of the Penal Law provides as follows:
Conspiracy against peace of the state.

If two or more persons, being out of this state, conspire to commit any act against the peace of this state, the commission or attempted commission of which, within this state, would be treason against the state, they are punishable by imprisonment in a state prison not exceeding ten years.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

Powers and Duties of the Judicial Council.

The Council shall have the powers and shall be charged with the following duties:

- a. To make a continuous survey and study of the organization, jurisdiction, procedure, practice, rules and methods of administration and operation of each and all the courts of the state including both courts of record and courts not of record, the volume and condition of business in said courts, the work accomplished and the results obtained.
- b. To collect, compile, analyze and publish the judicial statistics of the state in compliance with article six, section twenty-two of the constitution.

c. To receive, consider and in its discretion investigate criticisms and suggestions from any source pertaining to the administration of justice and to make recommendations in reference thereto.

d. To keep advised concerning the decisions of the courts relating to the procedure and practice therein and concerning pending legislation affecting the organization, jurisdiction, operation, procedure and practice of the courts.

e. To recommend from time to time to the legislature any changes in the organization, jurisdiction, operation, procedure and methods of conducting the business in the courts which can be put into effect only by legislative action, and to recommend to any court or to any body vested with the rule-making power for any court any changes in the rules and practice of said courts or the methods of administering judicial business therein which, in the judgment of the council, would simplify and expedite or otherwise improve the administration of justice therein.

f. To adopt and from time to time amend and promulgate with the force and effect of law, rules and regulations not inconsistent with any statute with respect to the manner of keeping records of the business of any court.

The council shall on or before February fifteenth each year make a report to the Legislature of its proceedings of the work of the various courts of the State during the past judicial year, the condition of business therein, and any recommendation which require action by the Legislature to improve the administration of justice. It may during legislative session make such further and supplemental reports as it may deem proper. The judicial year is defined as the year beginning July first, and ending June thirtieth of the succeeding year.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

For the purpose of this memorandum, "Important Incidents" shall be defined as those involving 50 or more casualties or serious damage to such important locations as the following:

- Piers, Shipyards and Airports.
- Large War Plants.
- Important Buildings.
- Hospitals, Museums, Churches.
- Railroad Terminals, Bridges, Tunnels and Important Highways.
- Navy Yards and Army Bases.

Water Gates, Reservoirs or High Pressure Pumping Stations.

Police Stations and Fire Houses.

Headquarters of Protective Services (not including Zone, Sector or Post Headquarters).

Power Plants, Gas Plants, Telephone Buildings, etc.

Report or Control Centers.

Important Areas, such as Radio City, Times Square, Grand Central, etc.

Such incidents shall be reported by Police Incident Officers in the usual manner except that under the caption "Remarks," on the Incident Report Form (P O M-2A), he shall write the word "Important" and include essential details necessary to further identify the location and to show the classification or name of the building, plant or place involved, as indicated in the above paragraph.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

a. He shall while performing such duty be constantly alert and prepared to meet an attack. He shall, if riding in an automobile, or, when practicable, if he is inside of a premises, carry his revolver in his hand and shall not wear gloves. When on the street or in a public place under circumstances where the carrying of a revolver in his hand would not be practicable, he shall release his revolver from the safety catch of his holster and have it in a position to enable him to draw and use it instantly.

b. By statute in this State, in a criminal prosecution for libel, the jury is given the right to determine both the law and the facts.

c. Such complaints will be entered on the Complaint File and telephoned to the Lost Property Bureau for record, and then referred to the precinct detective office for attention.

d. A driver shall not stop or stand a vehicle in front of an entrance to any fire station and on the side of the street opposite such entrance of any fire station within area indicated by signs or other markings.

e. No. Kleptomaniacs have a mania for stealing anything their hands can be placed on, usually without any apparent need for doing so. Very often persons in comfortable circumstances resort to petty thievery, taking articles which they neither need nor want.

f. The president of the borough in which such streets are located. Such work shall be paid for on the requisition of the appropriate Borough President from funds of the Department of Marine and Aviation.

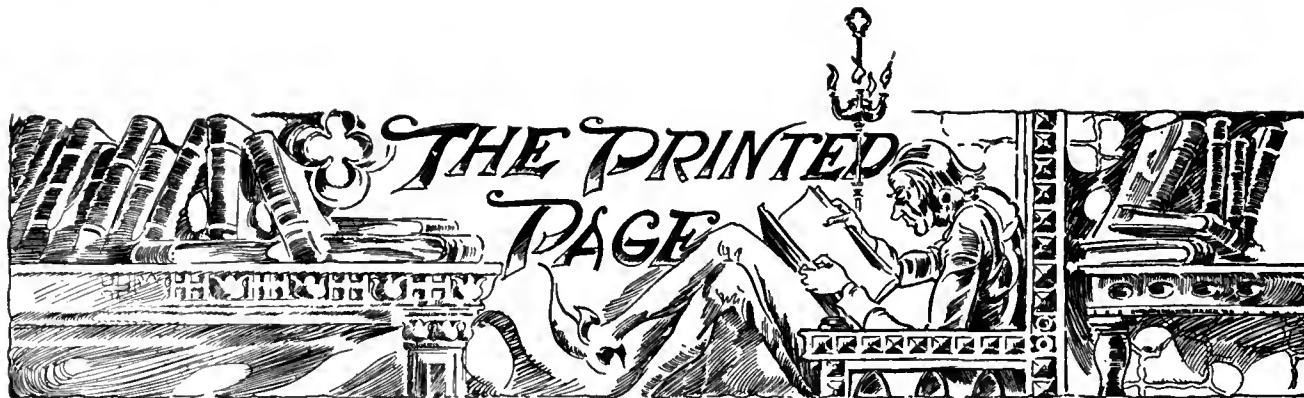
Reunion of St. Mary's Parish

HERE is a splendid opportunity to help the priests who serve at the POLICE RECREATION CENTER in the Catskills—by giving the helping hand so necessary to keep the Haines Falls Church and Out-Missions going. A chance to renew those grand acquaintances of the Good Old Summer Time also will be yours at the BRIDGE-REUNION to be held at the HOTEL COMMODORE, FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18, AT 8:30 O'CLOCK. Tickets \$1.10, tax included.

Table prizes—door prizes—and other special features will add to your enjoyment as in the imaginative shadows of Indian Head Mountain you chat over old times and events.

Mrs. Patrick W. Harnedy is general chairman of the Arrangements Committee and tickets may be had by calling the office of the PATROLMEN'S BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION, 63 Park Row, New York City, BEekman 3-5531 . . . or the office of SPRING 3100, 400 Broome Street, New York City, CAanal 6-2000, Ext. 257.

Father Barrett is anticipating your loyal support, and we know you will not fail him in this very worthy cause.



By **REBECCA B. RANKIN**, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

IN THE November, 1943, issue of *The Technician* there is an interesting article by John E. Davis entitled "State Police Laboratories." In September, 1940, while attending the University of California, Mr. Davis prepared a term-paper for a course in Police Science presented by Professor O. W. Wilson. This paper represented the results of a questionnaire-survey of the various State Police Laboratories. The few additional comments contained in this article may prove of value to the laboratory technician as well as the policeman. The issue of *The Technician* may be borrowed for home study by any member of the police force.

In our neighboring city across the river, Newark Bureau of Municipal Research made a report on "Police Problems in Newark" to the Director of Public Safety. This study of 15 pages with charts and tables may be borrowed from the Municipal Reference Library, 2230 Municipal Building, Manhattan.

The Library also has a new second edition of Sterling A. Wood's "Riot Control" published by the Military Service Publishing Company of Harrisburg, Pa.

"Yankee Lawyer, the Autobiography of Ephraim Tutt" (Scribner's, 1943) is a fascinating tale of the life of a trial lawyer. As most of this experience was gained in New York City, at first as a prosecutor in the District Attorney's office during a Tammany regime, it will particularly interest our city officials and employees. The book is replete with humorous anecdotes but equally interesting for its philosophy. You may determine for yourself, after reading, if its actually autobiography.

The September-October 1943 issue of *The Police Journal* has just been published and may be borrowed.

Police Request Owners to Scrap Cars Stored on Streets

The Los Angeles Police Department, under direction of Chief C. B. Horrall, is co-operating with the War Production Board in an all out effort to get every automobile stored on the city streets into the war effort either as transportation or scrap metal. Police officials

estimate that more than 4,000 automobiles have been stored on the streets of Los Angeles. Many of these are standing on blocks with the tires removed or flat. Not only do the cars permit an accumulation of debris beneath them, which is unsightly and unsanitary, but they create a hazard to safety. The police appeal to owners of such cars is: "Get that scrap car on your street into the scrap against the Axis!"

Eno Traffic Code Adopted in North African Theatre of Operations

Upon recommendation of Brigadier General J. V. Dillon, Provost Marshal General, North African Theater of Operations, the Eno Traffic Code, written by William Phelps Eno, has been circulated by the Allied Force Headquarters in North Africa to all British and American personnel in the area with orders to conform to its provisions. A French translation was supplied French authorities with request that it be adopted by the French army and the civil authorities of Morocco, Algeria and Tunisia.

Mr. Eno, founder and chairman of the Board of Directors of Eno Foundation for Highway Traffic Control, Saugatuck, Conn., has been active in the traffic field for over 50 years. His Traffic Code has not only served as basis for all traffic legislation in this country, but was adopted by Paris, France, as early as 1912 and is now in effect in many other countries. It is not the first time the Code has "gone to war." In 1918 it was put into effect by the French at the front, and both English and American troops observed it.

Milwaukee Tries Mid-Block Bus Stops

To speed up vehicular traffic and eliminate overcrowding in safety zones Milwaukee is using a mid-block bus stop plan on its main downtown street for a 90-day trial under city ordinance. Buses load and unload in mid-block, leaving the safety zones at the end of the block for street car users.

Automobile parking has been eliminated on main thoroughfares to provide for bus stops. The estimated 40,000 persons who use Milwaukee buses daily now board buses from the curb, a plan that reduces the possibilities for pedestrian accidents.

The new plan is speeding up end-to-end bus runs by five minutes, Dr. B. L. Corbett, Milwaukee Safety Commission executive secretary, reports. The buses operate in the right-hand lanes and therefore are not held back at intersections behind street cars. The plan

has thus far been so successful that it is expected to become a permanent part of Milwaukee's traffic control program.

continue using the sign until the war is won, Chief of Traffic David Flynn states.

Adopt "V" Sign for Victory

Traffic police in Chicago are doing such an excellent job bolstering morale and building courage among citizens by giving every one the "V" signal with their fingers as they direct traffic and they will

One of the most realistic articles on Juvenile Delinquency may be consulted in the December 24th issue of *Life* magazine. A résumé of what Federal and state agencies and police departments are doing as preventive measures in juvenile delinquency is printed in *Police Chiefs' News Letter* of November, 1943.

POST-ENTRY TRAINING COURSE

College of the City of New York

ENGLISH (REPORT WRITING)

This is a course in the correct expression and effective arrangement of ideas. Words and idioms, sentences and paragraphs, punctuation, spelling and grammar are studied and practiced. Frequent expositions or reports of police and fire problems and duties are written, corrected, and discussed in conferences. Emphasis is given to the form and style required by the uniformed departments in official communications.

Friday - 12 M.-1:50 P.M.

Room 1106 - Commerce

OR

5:50 - 7:35 P.M.

Room 1012 - Commerce

30 hours - 15 sessions

First session - February 11

2 credits

Fees: \$10. course fee; \$2. registration; and \$1.00 library.

Instructor: Mr. James E. Flynn, City College.

**Registration may be completed in Room 1113, Commerce Building,
17 Lexington Avenue, New York City, at the following times:**

Monday, January 31 to Friday February 4—9 A.M.-6 P.M.

Saturday, February 5—9 A.M.-12 Noon

The fee is indicated above and is payable at the time of registration.

This new class begins on Friday, February 11.

**Further information may be obtained from Room 1113, 17 Lexington
Avenue, New York City — GRamercy 5-7140, Extension 33.**

ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE

**QUEENS POLICE POST, NO. 1103
AMERICAN LEGION**

of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK

Saturday Evening, February 19, 1944

Lost Battalion Hall

ENTERTAINMENT AND DANCE

N. Y. CITY POLICE GARRISON NO. 3100

ARMY AND NAVY UNION, U.S.A.

of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK

Saturday Evening, February 19, 1944

Henry Hudson Hotel

AMENDMENTS TO RULES AND REGULATIONS

Amendments to the Manual of Procedure Will Follow in Due Course

RULE 322.

Rule 322 is amended by adding thereto the following:

If the Force Record (Form U.F. 10) of suspended member or records of the Bureau of Information show that such member has, or if the suspended member admits having, firearms other than those surrendered at time of suspension, which firearms are not available within the command in which the suspended member is located, the Commanding Officer of the precinct wherein such firearms are located shall be so advised forthwith, by telephone, and such Commanding Officer shall immediately send a Sergeant to the premises where located and obtain such firearms.

T.T.O. No. 8, April 30, 1943.

RULE 328a.

Revoked . . . T.T.O. No. 12, March 15, 1939.

RULE 344.

344. A foundling shall be taken to the station-house. If found by someone other than a member of the Force, such person shall be requested to go to the station-house for the purpose of making affidavit as to the circumstances attending the finding of the child. The desk officer shall record the child's pedigree and a description of the child and its clothing. If pedigree is not obtainable, the desk officer shall so certify in writing on the prescribed form. The desk officer shall direct the delivery by a policewoman, if available, of the foundling to the New York Foundling Hospital. The pedigree, description and affidavit shall be forwarded to the Department of Welfare.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 41, Oct. 2, 1940.

SUBDIVISION "a", RULE 384.

(a) The proper fee to be tendered with each subpoena requiring a witness to appear and testify on the trial of a civil action or special proceeding, other than in the Municipal Court of the City of New York, is fifty cents for each day's actual attendance at court, and with a subpoena duces tecum, one dollar, plus eight cents per mile for each mile actually going to the place of attendance if he resides more than three miles therefrom.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 35, September 3, 1940.

SUBDIVISION "b", RULE 384.

(b) A subpoena requiring a witness to appear and testify on the trial of an action or special proceeding in the Municipal Court may be served anywhere in the City of New York. The proper fee to be tendered with such subpoena is fifty cents for one day's attendance at court. No mileage need be paid. When a subpoena duces tecum is served upon a witness he shall be entitled to a fee of one dollar for a day's attendance at court.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 22, April 23, 1938.

SUBDIVISION "c", RULE 384.

(c) Commanding Officers and supervisory heads will transmit to the Clerk-in-Charge, Bookkeeper's Office, direct, on the 1st and 16th of each month, all fees received at their respective commands and bureaus for subpoenas duces tecum. The Clerk-in-Charge, Bookkeeper's Office, will keep a record of all such fees received and will deposit such fees to the credit of the Police Pension Fund.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 8, Feb. 20, 1939.

RULE 388.

388. Except when off duty, a member of the Force assigned to perform duty in uniform appearing as a witness or complainant in any court or before a grand jury shall be in uniform.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 20, April 14, 1938.

NEW RULE 390a.

390a. A member of the Force who is to appear as a witness for a defendant in a criminal case, or for a plaintiff in a civil case in which the City of New York is a defendant, will notify the Assistant District Attorney or Assistant Corporation Counsel assigned to the case of that fact before the commencement of the hearing or trial.

T.T.O. No. 39, Sept. 27, 1940.

RULE 406.

406. Property identified and claimed at any command shall be reported to the Property Clerk upon the next weekly report.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 6, February 2, 1938.

FIRST PARAGRAPH RULE 415.

415. When a member of the Force is injured, the commanding officer of the patrol precinct in which such injury occurred shall make careful investigation of the circumstances of the injury, and shall interview and obtain a signed statement from each witness. He shall make an entry in the Blotter within 24 hours of the result of his investigation. This entry shall show whether or not, in his opinion, such injury was sustained in the performance of police duty, whether or not negligence on the part of the injured member contributed and the names and addresses of all witnesses.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 49, November 20, 1940.

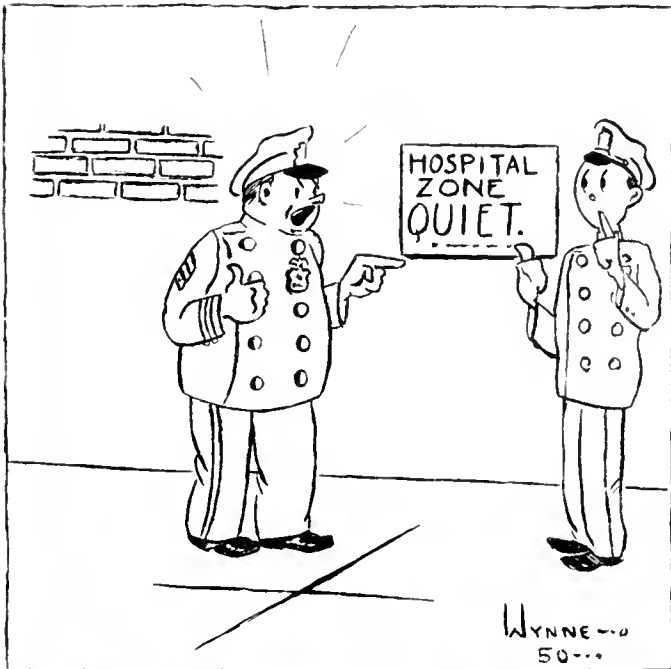
SUBDIVISION "a" RULE 415.

(a) Members of the Force injured or disabled in the performance of police duty and desiring full pay for the first three days of their disability shall make application without unnecessary delay to the Police Commissioner stating in detail how the injury was sustained.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 9, February 15, 1940.



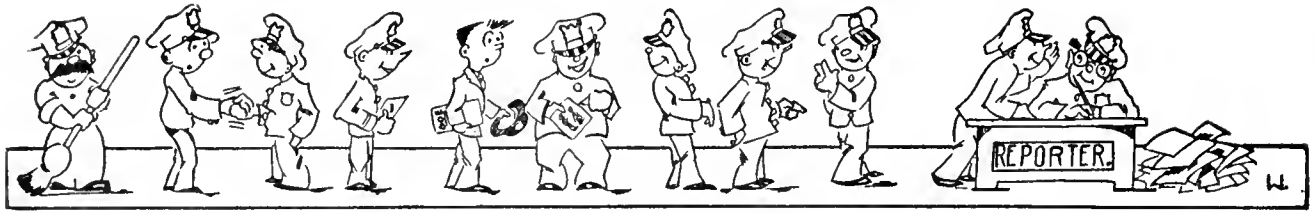
PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Make up your mind fast, lady. This sale ain't gonna last much longer!"

Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., Ptl. Francis B. Donovan 4th Pct., Ptl. Henry W. A. Elder
2nd Pct., Ptl. I. Know Itall 6th Pct., Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly
8th Pct., Ptl. William Foster

8th Precinct: With the assistance of Oom Paul Ludwig and several prominent businessmen, Captain Jones has been busy the past several weeks arranging for the installation of a P.A.L. center in the precinct, in a hall near St. Anthony's Church, to be known as the Sergeant Timothy Murphy Center.

That perfector of etiquette, Emily Post, should listen in some time on our politeness boys, as for example: Clerk Foster (to Victor Mature Robbins): "Your house taxes are due, Mr. Robbins, sorry!" The reply: "Sir, are you addressing me?"

Or some of our chevron bearers to our lieutenants: "How are you feeling, Lieut?" and "How long you got in now, Lieut?" or "You don't look so good today, Lieut!"

Blackie Luzzi, who has volunteered to take the watergate on all tours during the cold weather, says riding with Layden is not inductive to warmth these days . . . Pat Keavey, landlord of a special holiday post, was boss for a time of Beaglers Harrington and Zweig . . . Sal Porco, who as always is busy these days studying for sergeant, wears elevator shoes now—whatever they are. Claims they don't make him taller, only thicker . . . Mike Tobin, the left handed ex-plumber, gave up his air warden work so he could get more experience on the street for the next sergeants' test. . . .

By the time this is read, all of our rookies will have been sworn in as regular cops and, as Tommy Hall says, they will have the right then to cry with the others about "going out of the precinct!" . . .

Did you know that Detective Gowanus Tommy Tyrell, who goes in for perfume, favors *Night with Garlic*, sprayed (or even eaten) on the coat lapel? . . . Lieutenant William J. Burns' boy, William Jr., was just promoted to sergeant in the Air Corps. Good luck, Bill Jr.! . . . One of our retired patrolmen, John J. Browne, died recently at his home, and to his bereaved widow, Mrs. Lily Browne, our condolences are extended . . . Should you at some time or other be in the market for some goat's milk, contact without delay our Raymond "Pappy" Reid. He'll be able to dig you up some—even if it does involve a nice boiled dinner going cold on him.

A Happy New Year to all!

2ND DIVISION

3rd Pct., Ptl. Robert A. Gibson 7th Pct., Ptl. Francis Cannon
5th Pct., Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin 9th Pct., Ptl. Ima Loudmouth
11th Pct., Ptl. Alex W. Franz

5th Precinct: With contributions few and far between, the second attempt on our come-back trail has not worked out so well. However, with the coming of the new year we are hopeful some of our ghost writers will get going and drop us an odd tidbit every once in a while.

Our deepest sympathy to the family of the late Patrolman Frank Nicola, who passed away suddenly last month. Frank, a charter member of the Police Glee Club, was well-liked by all. His sudden passing has saddened us more than mere words can tell.

Our basketball team was victorious in the two games already played, one of its victims being the Norden & Co. Big Five. Team members comprise Mulhearn, Sackman, Quinn, Gott, Anderson, Schultes, Lutkenhouse, Harrington, Thompson, Kletsy and Pilon. The boys feel confident they can take the measure of any precinct team in the city. Games may be arranged by contacting Patrolman Richard J. (Dixie) Tilson, coach, at the 5th Precinct station house.

The back room has become a much quieter and sonber place since the retirement on December 19, after more than 30 years in the job, of the peppery Al Smith, who was the hub about which the gaiety revolved. For example, who among us has not been all but caved in by one of Al's lusty swats on the back? Joking aside, Al was a real cop. We are sorry to lose him.

Big Pete Sirio looks fine since his return from Florida, he being at least two shades darker now than Ralph De Biase—even tho it is evident Pete did expose one side of his anatomy to the Florida sunshine more than the other.

Tom (Chuckle) Tobin has been unable to answer his chief heckler, Paddy Coyle, due to a laryngited throat; but the rotund 95'r still has the inside track.

Our eminent delegate, Mickey (Fuzzy Ears) Finn, was a much chagrined gent as he was about to open his locker the other morning to change for an 8-4 tour. Lou Gott, however, couldn't keep a straight face and Mickey surmised that things weren't as bad as they looked. Mickey was really ready to "blarst" someone.

Down here on the lower East Side we have a little world of our own and we really have no use for your Broadway, Radio City, bright lights, motion picture palaces, and what have you. For example, what need have we for such personages of the theatre as Olsen & Johnson, when here we have the side-splitting team of Slevin & Lovett? . . . What need have we for John McCormick when we have our own tenor, Harry Mulhearn, a boy who really has a voice? . . . What need have we for Bing Crosby when we have "Bing Bing" Merle? . . . or for Jimmy Walker when we have the sartorially resplendent "Auggie" Tulak? . . . or for Mortimer Snerd when we have Paul Doersam? . . . and last but not least, for Ned Sparks when we have Eddie Sendel, cigar and all?

9th Precinct: Now that the holidays are over, how about starting the New Year off by writing more often to the boys in service? Let's help all we can to keep up their morale—which we can do by spelling it MAIL.

THE SERVICEMAN'S HOPE

Each evening as the sun goes down way off there in the west,
And shadows start a creeping and the ocean seems at rest,
I keep praying for a letter—and my heart keeps aching so,
And the awful word "forgotten" seems to haunt me where I go.
My spirits then are downcast, comes a tightening in my throat,
Each time the mail is handed out, and for me not e'en a note.
Each morn as I awake I feel—today 'twont be the same!
The daily mail comes in all right, but I never hear my name.
So when next you've got a moment after all your work is done,
'Fore the neighbors come a calling—'fore another chore's begun,
Won'tcha sit right down and write me, even just a line "Hello"?
For a letter to a serviceman is the greatest "lift" I know.

So remember, all you brothers: Lt. Col. Thomas J. Murray, Lt. Raymond Hayes, Lt. Fred Steiner, Lt. Kenneth Johnson, Sgt. William Fraser, Sgt. Frank DiBias, Boatswain's Mate Donald Graham, Pvt. Michael McLoughlin.

Anyone wishing advise on the raising or care of capons should get in touch with the best authority in the business, Sgt. Francis Murray, or his pupil, Lt. Thomas Dooley.

Here's wishing the best there is for the New Year to the staff of SPRING 3100 and to all the members of the 9th Precinct including Lt. Curley's great bunch of softball players, the 9th Squad. In other words, Happy Days for All of Us!

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., Ptl. John Pritting 17th Pct., Ptl. James O. O'Sullivan
15th Pct., Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt 19th Pct., Ptl. Shadowe
22nd Pct., Ptl. Thomas A. Comiskey

22nd Precinct: Somewhere in Italy, Pfc. John Finnegan, son of Sergeant Peter Finnegan of the 22nd Precinct, was reading a copy of SPRING 3100. The chaplain of his regiment, Captain Carl A. Wuest, happened to glimpse it over John's shoulder, became interested and asked if he might read it when John had finished. The chaplain found the edition so chatty, interesting and informative, and in its reading was reminded so much of the old home town, that he stated he would like, if possible, to receive a copy of SPRING 3100 each month . . . Sergeant Pete will see that he gets his copy monthly, with his compliments.

Season's Greetings to all!

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., Ptl. T. Niessner 30th Pct., Ptl. Si Lent
26th Pct., Ptl. Lamps Out 34th Pct., Ptl. Woody Wash

30th Precinct: Plainclothesman John Cersosimo, linguist and official interpreter (without portfolio) in the 30th Precinct, is taking up foreign languages. An arrest made by John recently brought about the above decision. Seems the prisoner was at one time a native of the Punjab tribe and spoke a dialect or compound of Chinese, Malay and Korean. John had a setback in finding the proper words for Peddler's License, but with the timely and kindly assistance of the Judge the difficulty was ironed out. "I was chagrined no end," murmured John, "and for once in my life I found myself without words!" Think of that! Where was Blenk at that time?

They claim here that John Ehre, the inventor, is working on a model airplane with rubber wings, alleged to be impervious to ack-ack fire and unforseen pancake landings. "A rank fabrication," explains John. "My plane has no wings a-tall!" No military secrets from John.

The new beds installed in the dormitories meet with the approval of the men, for which many thanks to Patrolman Smiles . . . Some of the boys, however, don't go in for these new-fangled luxuries and, well, there just aren't enough beds anyway.

More next month.

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., Ptl. Henry Nealon 28th Pct., Ptl. Francis X. McDermott
25th Pct., Ptl. Lou Middlestorb 32nd Pct., Ptl. Eaves Dropper

25th Precinct: Memory to Frivolity: Anent the recent get-together given in honor of Sergeant Isaac Price, who was once a pavement-pounder in the 25th Precinct, appreciation for a nice job is expressed now to the committee in charge, comprised of four fine fellows, conscientious to the nth degree, to wit: Larry "Howard Beach" Lyons, Bob "Bazooka" Byrne, John "Beau Brummel" Tutt, and last but not least Zeke Z. Zangenberg (*middle Z for zestful*). A good time was had by all and memories of those fine moments of good fellowship will linger long in the hearts of those who attended.

Lots of luck to our new P.B.A. delegate, John Chanda, recently elected as emissary to the inner sanctum of our great organization. May you, John, see many happy days in your new undertaking.

Aside to Charles Sawling and his fellow chicken-raisers of the 114th Precinct: If you think you're good at poultry-pushing, try visiting the residences of our Sergeants Harrison and Ottstadt, or Patrolmen Langer and Glinzman, all of whom claim they have the best flocks in the Department.

Lots of luck, Harry Obreiter! Glad to see you back on your old post . . . *What's this we hear about lovebirds in Car 442—billing and cooing included?* . . . The fourteenth member of our command has been called to the colors—Patrolman John Lena—a former reporter of this column, whose merry wit and timely humor we're going to miss. Godspeed you, John, and good luck! . . . Notice has been given by the Duke to all operators of the new sergeants' car to forthwith supply themselves with a sufficient amount of nice clean rags . . . Another member of this command, civilian operator Aronius Exum, who in our estimation is as much a cop as those who sport the blue and gold, has been called to active service. God be with you, Ronny, and don't forget that Ernie "Dumbo" Wagner has asked you to bring back a set of Jap's ears for a souvenir . . . Henry "Jumbo" Volk seen sporting a new lumberjack's shirt. Couldst be he's been inspired by the stately oaks in Mt. Morris Park? . . . Good luck to Patrolman John Eberlein, recently assigned to plainclothes duty . . . Raymond "Fats" Marmion still wonders whether the meals handed out in restaurants these days will ever get back to their pre-war status.

Patrolman Alfred Jackie Geidel, once known as "Jackie Coogan" because of his youthful appearance, has retired into private life—still maintaining his cherubic features. We hope, Jackie, your future life on that Connecticut farm will result in longevity eternal . . . We do not like to question men who make honest mistakes, but maybe Paddy Woods can explain why he put one of those new white pennies, instead of a dime, into his envelope containing the monthly bed tax contribution—last month? . . . *Who comes a-runnin' when someone calls "HEY, RUBE!"* . . . Frank "Before" Janovsky and Vincent "After" Marino are two fine examples of what can be done for a string-bean cop—*after he starts eating regularly* . . .

Grandpa Anderson, a former hack inspector in the 25th Precinct, has migrated to the Times Square section. We certainly miss you, Charley. Lots of luck and Season's Greetings from the boys . . . Jack "Ravioli" Valentino wants to know what a Superman looks like—as if he didn't already know. Now, no naughty words, Val!

Intelligentsia Personified: Six of our sergeants hit the present lieutenants' list, namely; Elbert Harrison, Francis J. Flood, James P. Mongiello, David Ross, Frederick G. Ottstadt and James Courtney. Some record, eh? We congratulate you, gentlemen, and may we see all of you on the next captains' list.

Detectives attached to the 25th Squad have asked your reporter to say something about them in this column, but he thinks it advisable to maintain for a while longer his present state of neutrality—meaning—for the time present, at least, to say not a word, period. This reporter, in plainer language, would not like to see his name on a 61.

28th Precinct: Congratulations to Lieutenant Redding upon his recent well-earned Christmas present . . . And speaking of promotions, Bill Nolan, too, was prepared—officer's jacket and all—but nothing, alas, materialized. This is the same Bill Nolan who was cited for extraordinary devotion to duty when he carried on at the telephone switchboard—despite the fact he'd reported for work that day *minus his uppers*.

For a long time Larry Campbell, because of his quiet and retiring way of life, had escaped the notice of this reporter, but at long last he breaks out in print with the following, quote: "*Wait a minute, Sergeant, while I spread these newspapers on the seat so you won't get your uniform soiled.*" Larry and his youthful partner, Dick Beale, in a pinch can "render" "*Pistol Packin' Momma,*" too, we're told . . . Ruby Unterweiser is in the market for McSorley's uniforms now that dieting has sliced 15 pounds off Mae's protuberance . . . Is it true Daly and Johnston have been forced to refuse hundreds of offers from department stores to take over the duties of Santa Claus? . . . Fred Johnston and Joe Donahue are now full-fledged members of the (*not so*) Light Duty Rescue Squad since their good work with the trailer at one of our recent bombings . . . Some Christmas cheer finally did evidence itself when those long-awaited back-pay checks finally arrived for the newer additions to the Department.

Here's hoping your New Year's resolutions are still unbroken.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrid 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: Without a doubt, Joe (*Don't call me "Red"*) Brennan has the keenest ears in the precinct, as for example: On radio motor patrol in his beloved Sector 2 recently he suddenly told his sidekick, Mortensen, that there was a fire somewhere, that plainly he could hear the engines and bells. Immediately thereafter over the radio came the alarm. Sure enough, there was a fire—but it was in the 123rd Precinct, WAY OUT ON STATEN ISLAND! A good man, eh, what? . . . Gaffney tried out a confiscated trumpet the other day and then discovered who owned it. He's been gargling ever since . . . We welcome Sergeant Skea to our precinct and hope he enjoys his stay here . . . Waldschmidt sure is a demon on the typewriter. Some speed! (*yeah, yeah!*) . . . To Moe Healy, now a civilian, we wish a long and happy retirement. He plans to live in sunny California with the rest of the nation's best people. Who, incidentally, is Fried going to pester, now that Moe is gone?

Bill McCullough, on one of his days off, won a golf tournament for the 40th . . . Drahavzol, soldiering now in Texas, thanks you fellows for the nice remembrance . . . *Hey, all you guys in the service, drop your reporter a line—so that in his column he can remember you to the boys . . .* Sergeant "Tyrone" Garelik dropped in last month to look us over. Seems fit and happy . . . Lieutenant Pfaffman's annual Christmas card came in and contents duly noted. He's still in England.

And here, readers, is as fine a contribution as ever came out of the suggestion box. Thanks, N.M.

VOCABULARY OF A "40" PATROLMAN

ROOKIE: A buff who hopes to work in his own precinct some day . . . **SARGE:** He does the talkin' you do the walkin' . . . **DAY SQUAD:** Kindly, benevolent elderly cops who advise rookies (*oh, yeah?*) . . . **HAIRBAG:** Cop bitten by a fox . . . **STUDENT:** Prematurely gray cop . . . **P.B.A. DELEGATE:** No definition; words fail us . . . **FIXED POST:** Doing a "bit" . . . **SCHOOL CROSSING:** Ten years off a cop's life . . . **"95" MAN:** Power behind the desk . . . **COFFEE SERGEANT:** Station house lifesaver . . . **LITTLE KINGS:** Operator and recorder . . . **SIGNAL BOX:** Hourly nuisance . . . **PERSONAL:** Ten minutes of "surcease" . . . **ON THE ARM:** A quaint expression used in the "good old days" . . . **WHERE WERE YOU?:** The \$64 question . . . **STRAIGHT EIGHT:** Just another tough proposition . . . **BAR-BARY COAST:** St. Anns Avenue . . . **LATE TOURS:** Heartburn blues . . . **SLAM:** Another form of arm exercise . . . **SEE:** Something to watch, wait and pray for . . . **ROLL CALL:** Daily scratch sheet . . . **TRIAL ROOM:** Chamber of Horrors . . . **PAY CHECK:** Pennies from Heaven . . . **PATROLMAN'S JOB:** Sunday, Monday and Always . . . **RETIREMENT:** Utopia—far, far in the distance.

42nd Precinct: Here's wishing all our readers and their families a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Sincere sympathy to the family of retired Patrolman William F. Thoms who passed away on December 16, 1943, following a long siege of illness. May his soul rest in peace!

The members of the command desire to express their deep and heartfelt sympathy to Sergeant Emil Sardonelli in the death of his grandfather, who reached the ripe, glorious age of ninety-six; to Patrolman Anthony Minadeo in the untimely loss of his brother, who was a member of the City Patrol Corps, and to Patrolman Larry Doyle in the sudden passing of his brother. May their souls rest in peace.

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., *Ptl. Dawn Patrol* 47th Pct., *Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe*
45th Pct., *Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern* 50th Pct., *Ptl. James J. Wynne*
46th Pct., *Ptl. William S. Crosby* 52nd Pct., *Ptl. Eugene Horgan*

47th Precinct: Now that 1943 is just a fond memory, we hope all our friends and their families enjoyed a truly Merry Christmas, and extend to them now our best wishes for a Happy New Year.

As your reporter I should like to remind you at this time that just one year ago last month I lost one of the best side-partners a man could have, namely, the late Patrolman John A. Gilchrist. May his soul rest in peace, and may God in all His goodness bless and take care of his wife and four boys . . . A word also to Detective

Al Dittmar and his wife: Don't give up hope; we are all praying that your boy will turn up O.K. . . . Sorry also to hear Patrolman Robertazzi's son was injured on the Italian front, but glad to know he has since been reported out of danger.

Now for news of the gang: Brother Hearn still confined to Veterans Hospital . . . Brother (Bagles) Weissman back working and in the pink . . . Also want to welcome to the 47th Precinct a new T.S. man, Brother Messman. May your stay be a long and happy one . . . Now that the lieutenants' list is out, our congratulations to Sergeants Coogan and O'Neill, who made it—up in the money . . . Congratulations also to all our former members and friends who likewise hit this list.

On December 6 we had the honor of paying tribute to retired Patrolmen Curlew, Salmonson, Lardino and Casson and Sergeant Fred Milde, now assigned to the 46th Precinct. Patrolman Pinnocchio Sullivan was the M.C. and he did a splendid job. Sergeant Parker told a corkin' story about the rookie and his pipe, and Sergeant Coogan gave a talk on the more serious things in life. Acting Lieutenant O'Neill spoke on the workings of the Air Raid Service, Mike Ruis talked on brotherly love, and Buster Heapes on the fine spirit of cooperation among the members of the command. Other songsters, storytellers, etc., including Patrolmen Ray Zanelli and "Lefty" Kraus, Sergeant Al Harriott, Howey Walker, Mickey Doyle, and Jerry Meagher and Cellar Door Shumann, who played a duet on the piano and very good, too. James Lingell took good care of the refreshments, seeing to it, we mean, that everyone was well taken care of. Retired Patrolman Lardino as usual closed up the place by singing Dear Old Girl.

And now, dear friends, as your reporter was a member of this Committee, allow me from the bottom of my heart to thank on behalf of the Committee each and every member of the command for their splendid cooperation in making this affair the huge success that it was.

P.S. What Lieutenant here at the 47th Precinct, after making tea from tea-balls, hangs same up to be dried for future use?

52nd Precinct: Station BXPB on the air: Wishing our listeners (if any) a very happy New Year, and, in the spirit of Attila Lang Syne, extending in a special manner congratulations and felicitations to Patrolmen Andrew Unverzagt and James N. Nugent, "Senior" and "Junior" members of the Day Squad, respectively, both of whom rang out the old year by retiring from the Department. Veteran Bill Quirk will miss his old pal "Andy" on the south half of two, and Plainclothesmen Sulgar and Flavia will miss his assistance and encouragement around the Monkey House. No more will the familiar chant "Patrolman Unverzagt—Box 9" ring in the ear of the T. S. operator, and no longer will "Smiling Jim" Nugent officially adorn Post 20, tho we expect to see him in the neighborhood often. Good luck, boys!

To our successful sergeants, who in spite of a minimum of seniority secured enviable places on the lieutenants' list—Sergeants Jacob Cohen and James Walsh—we say "Nice going!" Also to our neighbor in Emergency 9—Sergeant Hart—equally hearty congratulations!

To Patrolman Gerald Moriarty, who loves an argument, we extend the glad hand and the best wishes of all in his activities as Precinct Warden Commander, he having taken over the task of continuing the work so splendidly advanced by Acting Lieutenant William Freehill and Division Commander Acting Captain Jones. Our own Captain John Sullivan, we are sure, will continue giving of the earnest aid and cooperation which contributed so materially to making possible here an AWS unsurpassed in any precinct in the city.

To Patrolman John Culhane, Juvenile Aid representative, we wish every success in his new endeavor and feel confident that "Genial John" will conduct this service with extreme devoutness to duty and a zealous pride of accomplishment.

To the aspirants for the jobs of PBA delegate—Patrolmen Le Monica, Brush, O'Brien, Moriarty, et al, we say—may the best man win.

To the new member of the 95 Association, Patrolman Charles Brauchle, we extend our sympathy. Incidentally, Patrolman Sammy Boyd's private c. t. is easily accessible in the top drawer of the filing cabinet.

And should you overhear Patrolman Bruns muttering phrases

like "the etiological study of crime" to his partner, Patrolman James Bryson, or Patrolman "Mike" Mazel explaining to Patrolman Frank Tynion that "persons recognized for their known aphrodisiac effects should be counted as criminals," blame it on Sergeant Cohen, who has the boys "sergeant exam conscious." And so to our students we wish success and feel sure that with sufficient determination and application of effort they will some day realize the fruits of their labor.

So saying we sign off now until the same time next month when Lieutenant Greenberg will present the "Ribbon of Distinguished Service" to the contestant offering the best solution to the problem of having all of the carbons in right when making multiple copies on a typewriter, so that the impression comes out on the sheet on which it is supposed to appear—and nowhere else.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., Ptl. Steve Gorman
61st Pct., Ptl. Joseph Farber
62nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent Ferrante

64th Pct., Ptl. I. C. Itall
66th Pct., Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley
70th Pct., Ptl. Frank Tormey

61st Precinct: Two more of our boys now in the employ of Uncle Sam—Patrolmen Straus and Maltz, with the U. S. Navy and Army, respectively. Best of luck to them both.

A hearty welcome to Lieutenant "Mike" Moore who has returned to us from the Police Academy! Here's a good opportunity for the students to garner a bit of "larnin" direct from the amiable "Prof." who is ever ready with information and good advise pertaining to our profession.

We welcome also Prob. Patrolman Carney Kandies who has been assigned to this command from the Recruits' Training School.

Fond farewells were bid recently to two swell fellows, Arthur McLoughlin and Mike Reardon, whom we lost via the retirement route. Best wishes to you chaps and come in and say hello soon.

Who is it "Pop" Weidig has in mind when he speaks so lovingly of "Sweet William"? Seems the sweet person is away at the moment and poor George misses him terribly!

No column is complete without at some time or other giving some of the pet names making the rounds. How many do you know? Cup-cake, Boo-Boo, Powder Puff, The Shadow, Toy Bulldog, Little Joe, Browning King, The Sheriff, The Chief, Hook, and last but far from least, the ever-present Chucklehead—who could be practically anyone.

We almost forgot another old timer who has retired, Patrolman Harry Hermance. Best wishes, Harry. We'll be looking for you these cold nights on post 38.

Deepest sympathies to Patrolman Jim Collins in the recent loss of his Mother.

Well, the long awaited lieutenants' list is out and as usual the 61st delegation is present. Sergeants Angevine, Fater and Pendergast showed the boys how it's done. Best of luck to you and here's hoping, in addition, that the gold bar will not be long in arriving.

Congratulations to Patrolman Lazarus and Detective Laurie, who together captured two men who were entering the trucking business via the hi-jack route! Sidney and Walter sent them away for extended vacations, the culprits having had previous encounters with the Law and having lost each time.

First Sergeant Frank Wright and "Seabee" Bob Narici, who were in recently to say hello, looked fine. They asked to be remembered to all.

62nd Precinct: We welcome to our midst Sergeant Barnes, and to Sergeants George Finley and John Tabert our congratulations on the fine showing made by them on the lieutenants' list.

We regret the passing of Patrolman Nathaniel Leffler and former Patrolman Raymond J. Newman . . . Patrolman Leffler, who died Nov. 21, had a host of friends. Criminals with police records feared Leffler. He was known as a good cop. Former Patrolman Newman passed away Nov. 28 and his friends, too, were numbered in the hundreds. They are gone—but not forgotten.

Emmet Mylan as this is written is pinch hitting for Joe Wenz, on sick report. Mylan should have lots of friends before he's through . . . Meet the electric and radio wizard of the precinct, The Great Charlie Todaro, who does lots of experimental work and regularly may be seen with a kite during rain storms . . . Sergeant Fred Schlotzman lost his keys. Reward of a large can of coffee—with buns on the side—offered for their return . . . Sergeant Fred

Kinscher, a reader of ancient history, tells us the shieks and others of the old Arabian tribes were smart people. Mike O'Connor wants to know if it wasn't the Arabian Nights he was reading . . . Patrolman Dobele, who swings a mop just like a sailor—from the main floor up to the roof—getting pointers from Alexander and Bollman. Claims he received his training as a member of the crew of Persinger's Yacht, on which he once served as Acting First Mate . . . Patrolman Mique O'Connor (a man of few words) as a rule averages 3 hours and 42 minutes to explain something—if the subject is not a too complicated one, that is . . . Lou Penner, who has been aviating between the wagon and the broome, probably will get his wings shortly. Lou dashes around so swiftly he forgets at times which job he holds down . . . A beautiful polish job, with no engine and no rubber to bother with, is the best description of the rattle-box Lou Alfieri tinkers with. Berran says he'd give anything to know how Lou gets it started.

66th Precinct: Joe Kelly, interrogator on the "Quiz Kids" radio program, had better look to his laurels. From reliable sources we have it that "Happy" Pedersen, chief operator of Car 408 and whose faculty for asking questions is not altogether a secret, is after his job . . . Walter Pensa and Jim Henry are all in a dither about their posts as delegates since the announcement last month that "Beau Brummel" Miltenis not only is a candidate for the job—but has quite a jerk with the boys in the back room. However, even he, our secret informant tells us, will have stiff competition in the candidacies of Mike Horowitz, Abolafia, Cucco and Moriarty . . . Nat Cooperman had better be more careful in future investigations made in Greenwood Cemetery—if he doesn't want Bill Sheehy to act in a like manner in the one named for Washington . . . De Giorgio is very happy now that Tavani has fully explained to him the technique of a "finesse" . . . Congratulations to the stork's assistant, "Dr." Marvin Landfish, on his recent fine delivery. What's good for a cold, Doc? . . . Happy to hear Sergeant Jacobs has fully recovered from his recent illness.

What about our bowling team, fellows? Give us some news and perhaps we can send a challenge to some of our neighboring precincts.

Victor Lisante, in a recent letter thanking us for the article about himself and his three brothers, asked that his best wishes be extended to all members of the command.

11TH DIVISION

68th Pct., Ptl. Ray Donovan
72nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent De Cicco
76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

78th Pct., Ptl. Don Morogiello
82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon
84th Pct., Ptl. Walter Habeeb

68th Precinct: From all indications the boys did not take favorably to the lessons in native history that I started to give them in our last issue, an attitude that was reflected also in the unhappy use in the editorial rooms of our favorite magazine of the pencil that writes in blue—with which our nicely written column on Irish Folklore was given quite a wallop. And, frankly, who, I ask you, could blame 'em?

Before becoming further involved, let me pause to express to my patient readers and their families the earnest wish that 1944 will bring health, happiness, good cheer—and the end of this global war . . . To Tony Faris, Jimmy Mulvihill, Paddy Lennon and others on sick report as this is written we hope that you will soon be your old selves again . . . To the new members of the command, our welcome hand and good luck to each of you . . . To the boys in the armed services—to the men who have retired—our sincere good wishes and the hope fortune may favor you . . . Included in these good wishes are, of course, the members of the staff of SPRING 3100 and their families.

Last month we celebrated the retirement of Walter Herzer, who has enlisted in the Merchant Marine. In the words of Charlie—er—we mean Judge—Ramsgate, Walter will give the same loyal service to the Merchant Marine that he gave to the police department for over twenty years. Good luck, Walter!

Is there any truth to the rumor that Carl Goodsmith of the "Borscht Corcuit" has been seen handling the collection basket at O.L.P.H.?

DeNosia DeCandia, the guy who nose it all, also is out on the sick shelf and we hope it has nothing to do with an irrigation process on that noble proboscis—which is just another \$2 word for bugle.

The well known Butch Meyers, of the varsity class of 1888 and well known also as a sculler, a sport in which years ago he achieved international fame, is making ready to leave the department in which for 35 years he served faithfully, happily and well. Bill and that "wielder of the blue pencil" mentioned in our opening paragraph used to be cronies, but since the chief of the department's "Fourth Estate" moved to the Police Academy he no longer has time (*so says Bill*) to meander around among the Charmed Circle that for years has graced such figures as our own Butch Meyers. How about it, Mr. Blue Pencil? Care to defend yourself?

(Editor's Note: *Never knew a nicer guy than my old friend Bill Meyers. At his farewell party, which I'm sure the men at the 68th will tender him, please declare me in.*)

Who are the wise guys who said: (1) that Russo is the "seat" of learning? . . . (2) that Mercer Street Olson used to be an end man with Barnum & Bailey? . . . and (3) that Tony Spletzer (of Hay Hay fame) is fast losing his grip on the medical class in favor of a new star on the firmament, one Scotty (Dundee) McCandless?

84th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman A. Mul-lane in the loss of his son, Danny, who was killed in action in the South Pacific.

Sights to See: Patrolman James McCauley, an altar boy at St. James Church, chaperoning boys and girls at a recent dance at P. S. 5 . . . Patrolman O'Foole putting \$5 in the poor box at Mass . . . Patrolman Cramer stopping a horse and when met by the captain (*who, as you know, is himself quite a rider*) suggesting unhitching the animal and having the captain ride same into the station house

Patrolmen Jones and O'Brien of the Police Academy are going to stage a 10-round bout in Jim Pearl's Stadium . . . All are welcome . . . Who is the man in the Powerhouse with the Hollywood teeth—recently acquired?

Patrolman Edward J. Sinning is mighty proud of his son in the Marine Corps, Private Edward J. Sinning, who in the raid on Bougainville, in the South Pacific, after killing four Japs, was himself hit by two hand grenades, knocking him out for the time being. The ping of Jap machine-gun bullets hitting his helmet brought Pvt. Sinning back to reality. Wiping the blood from his face, he got up on one knee, pulled the pins from a pair of hand grenades and lobbed them into the machine-gun nest, wiping it out. When he woke up in the hospital, his buddies credited him with three more Japs. For his gallantry under enemy fire he has received the Purple Heart, and recommendation has been made that he be awarded the Silver medal.

Following is a listing of sons and daughters of members of this command serving in the armed forces:

Father	Son or Daughter	Rank	Service
Lt. Antone Straussner	Joseph G.	Lt.	Army
Lt. Antone Straussner	Thomas F.	Sgt.	Army
Lt. Antone Straussner	Antone, Jr.	Pvt.	Army
Lt. William Touwsma	George	Pvt.	Army
Sgt. Thomas L. Greene	Thomas A.	Seaman	Navy
Sgt. Michael J. Rouse	Mary	Lt. Nurse	Army
Ptl. Walter Cloonan	John D.	Corp.	Army
Ptl. James Connick	William P.	Pvt.	M. C.
Ptl. Bernard Farrell	William	Seaman	Navy
Ptl. William Finn	John	Lt.	Army
Ptl. James Hanley	James Jr.	Pvt.	Army
Ptl. Frank McKay	Frank H.	Pvt.	Army
Ptl. Frank McKay	James	Seaman	Navy
Ptl. James McTigue	Joseph D.	Pvt.	M. C.
Ptl. Thomas Mitchell	Thomas J.	Pvt.	Army
Ptl. Alfred Mullane	Francis J.	Seaman	Navy
Ptl. Alfred Mullane	Daniel J.	(Killed in action)	Navy
Ptl. Edward J. Sinning	Edward Jr.	Pvt.	M. C.
Ptl. Joseph Yost	Joseph J.	Seaman	Navy
Det. John Corcoran	John	Pvt.	Army
Det. John Corcoran	Martin	Corp.	Army
Det. John Corcoran	Thomas	Ensign	Navy
Det. William Hendry	William	Seaman	Navy
Det. William Hendry	Andrew	Pvt.	Army
Det. Anderson	Godfrey	Seaman	Navy

We wish you and yours a Happy and Prosperous New Year!

12TH DIVISION

67th Pct., Ptl. George Pallerito

69th Pct., Ptl. Henry A. Heslin

71st Pct., Ptl. Charles Lyons

73rd Pct., Ptl. Edward Pardocechi

75th Pct., Ptl. Philip Stabile



73rd Precinct: Can anyone name the blissfully happy and sardonically resplendent couple smiling at you from out of the picture above? Hint: the male member has been assigned here but a short while and, in addition to his many other accomplishments, piano polisher included, is the proud possessor today of the SPRING 3100 golf trophy for 1942, emblematic of superiority on the links in a campaign which extended that year right down practically to the final putt.

The feminine member of the team is his lovely and extremely charming Better Half who tells us that her chief wifely worries at home are (1) hiding the hammer and screw-driver so that her husband, a born housewrecker with tools, can't lay his hands on them, and (2) keeping matches likewise out of his grasp so that he will have less opportunity to build forest fires with refuse on the beautiful colored flagging adorning their back yard.

She will tell you, too, if you ask her in a nice way, about the five long hours spent by Patrolman Ed MacFadden, 112th Precinct, searching frantically one recent late tour for a dead body about which over the signal box he previously had made a report to the station house.

13TH DIVISION

74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Bett

77th Pct., Ptl. Martin Gingold

79th Pct., Sgt. John T. McCarthy

80th Pct., Ptl. Nathan Brief

81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs

88th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langan

77th Precinct: Sorry indeed about Sergeants Blumberg and Giordano leaving us. . . . Fortunate at the same time to be able to welcome to the 77th Precinct Sergeants Neff, Eifler and McLaughlin. . . . May their respective stays with us be real happy ones.

Heartiest welcome to Patrolmen Hertzoff, Hochberg, Rosenberg, Kirsch, Kiewra, London, Piskun, Book, Heyman, Magner, Pavloff, D'Avanzo, and Costa, recent newcomers to the command. . . . Best wishes and a long and happy retirement to Patrolman Frank Rockelein, who after almost 37 years of commendatory service retired from the Department on December 16 past. "Rockie," our P.B.A. delegate and first broom, sure could take it on the chin—always with a good natured smile—and come back for more. . . . And now that he's gone, let's congratulate Patrolman John B. Hart, who, after a real hard battle defeated Patrolman Levine and Schneider in the

election for the P.B.A. job. . . . Tommie Holmes is taking over the first broom and seems to be darned good at it. Last heard to say, "I'll make this doggone place shine yet!"

Morris (I Tried My Best) Schneider, our laws and ordinance expert who wrote up some by-laws for the 77 Club, would like to hear some comments on them. Suggestions may be dropped in the SPRING 3100 box.

We really have a good basketball team and would like to hear from any of the recent newcomers if they are interested in the game. . . . Also would like to hear from other precincts for matches. Our team members serve in the 8th, 9th, 10th and 1st Squads.

Challenges have been received from some of the "Y" members for a tug-of-war match. So if any of you big husky he-men are interested, just say so. . . . We have a few strong-arm buddies—Pettersen, Moran, Walsb, Jaeger, Merkin, Det. Varrelman, Sgt. Brennan—who as a team should be able to hold their own with the best of them.

Being still a bit new at reporting, I have secured a "ghost writer" and we can now cover the 8th, 9th, 10th, 1st and 2nd squads. Would like to hear also from the remaining squads, so don't be bashful, boys, step right up! The "Spring 3100 Box" should produce plenty of swell material. Nicknames, favorite sayings, things silly as well as serious will be appreciated. Everything in fun, of course, and no offense ever intended.

In closing, your reporter would like to take this opportunity to wish each and every member of the command and their families a very happy, prosperous and glorious New Year. . . . May 1944 bring us peace with victory and the safe return of all our loved ones serving now in the armed forces.

80th Precinct: Your reporter wishes to take this means of thanking the members of the command for the kind expressions of sympathy extended to him in his recent bereavement. . . . To Sergeant Mike Cunningham, too, our most heartfelt sympathies in the recent loss of his sister.

Once again we were thrilled to receive visits from some of our boys in the service. . . . Private Sidney Raphael, M.P.; Ensign Harold Keller, Seaman Ed Bistany, and 1st Lieutenant Harold Venokur, accompanied by his charming wife, were those who dropped in to extend the Season's Greetings. We bid them all Godspeed and an early and victorious return.

Overheard recently: Patrolman John McGuire (*known now as Student McGuire*) imparting some of his recently acquired knowledge regarding cruelty to animals to Vince Walsh. Says Mac: "And do you know that you may charge one with this section of the law if he is observed tearing the wings off a common housefly?" Yep, Meckel sure is digging into them thar books—just another boss in the making!

Our ace photographer, Eddie Muller, recently pulled a "jonny on the spot" with his trusty camera when he snapped a picture of Sergeant Mike Cunningham with Matty Farrell and Sid Raphael comparing their respective "canal boats." That's right, Private Sid once again came away with the honors. . . . Another picture showed our skipper with Sidney in a pose as to suggest he might be telling Sid "*now when I wuz in the Army we bzz, bzz, bzz!*" . . . Swell work, Eddie.

During a recent investigation of a homicide, Detective Jim Cahill, 80th Squad, journeyed to Cleveland, Ohio, to check upon some clues, and it was his pleasure upon arrival there to work in conjunction with several members of the Homicide Squad of that city. Detective Cahill takes this means now to thank Lieutenant Cooney and Detectives Whalen, Marrell, May and Meares of the Cleveland P. D. for their splendid cooperation, and they are hereby assured that at some future time a trip to our fair city will provide for Cahill a most happy means to return in kind the courtesy and fine assistance extended him.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Seymour*
85th Pct., *Ptl. Eight T. Five*
87th Pct., *Ptl. Wilhom Smith*

90th Pct., *Ptl. John J. Keating*
92nd Pct., *Ptl. William Burg*
94th Pct., *Ptl. Cyril Shortle*

90th Precinct: A belated—but nevertheless sincere—Happy New Year to all!

New Year's Resolutions: John Flanagan: to be a little more cheery and social. . . . Joe Gardella: to get the data straight from

now on before giving out with the news. . . . Henny Logan: to afford the sergeants more room in the car—by reducing. . . . Moe Glickhause: to stop squinting when looking at the roll-call and similar notices on the board. . . . Eddie Reilly: to wear a big smile always. . . . Patrolman Normandy: to quiet his amplified tones and warn and admonish with more restraint than before. . . . Patrolman Callicchio: to sign up for a course in English Literature. . . . Frank Shettino: to throw away his dictionary and stop looking up those jawbreakers that he springs on the boys. . . . Patrolman Mackritis: to no longer laugh at Redmond's jokes. . . . Stan Comulado: to remove the shrub. . . . Joe Foley: to discontinue calling Bill Kaminsky "Boo!" . . . Patrolman Bellinoff: to give up his plan of opening a pet shop. . . . Manny Uhlfelder: to not whistle "Paper Doll" any more. . . . Joe Maguire: to start the New Year by typing with two fingers instead of one. . . . Pat Gough: to go in the Navy. . . . Nick Abrancatti: ditto into the Army. . . . Joe Bruton: to agree with the P. B. A. always from New Year's on. . . . Bernie Galligan: to do likewise with Patrolman John Burns. . . . Mike Dougherty: to get a driver's license. . . . Patrolman Fitzsimmons: to not try to grow any more hair. . . . Sergeant Craig: to stop smiling so much. . . . Lieutenant Watts: ditto. . . . Lieutenant Papp: to not say "Fine and Dandy" any more. . . . That's about all we can recall at the moment, and we do hope the boys keep them.

At one time not so many years ago there was a dashing young taxi-driver whose phone number, if you needed his services, was Halsey 4262, and who, by some strange quirk of fate, is now a policeman and his shield—yes, you guessed it—is number 4262—and he's still driving. Who's the guy? Well, in case you're leery we'll tell you it's Geary.

Have you noticed the change in Sergeant Gallagher—who of late looks about ten years younger? Wonder what brought about the transformation!

Why does Vecchio go tieless when working on the switchboard? Do you suppose the fact he's pinch-hitting as a sergeant when so assigned makes his neck swell?

To those of our men who are away due to the Flu we send our best. . . . We still miss Patrolman Dick Faber; we hope for his recovery soon.

Had a visit from Bill Wessner and he is doing O. K. Sends regards to all. . . . Bill Powell sent Christmas greetings from across the seas and he, too, wishes us the best.

With the Air Warden Service cut down, we have back with us Sergeant Gray, thanks to whose efforts the 90th boasts one of the best A.W.S. units in the city. Patrolman Joe Maguire picks up where the sergeant left off, and we know that Joe will keep up the good work.

Pinhead Biographies—top half of 9th Squad:

Moe Glickhause, a postal employee formerly; alleged operator at one time of a pushcart on Havemeyer Street—but in that report we don't put much stock; we don't in fact, dare repeat it; works along So. 9th Street and is well known and respected by all; likes to tell of the good old days when things were tough along these parts; a policeman from head to toe; does his job well and no kidding about it.

John B. Swiderski, who also has been in the 90th for quite a time; a man of many tunes, his melodious voice is a treat to the ears; likewise worked here in the good old days and states the cops of today don't know how well off they are; is called John Brown, a name dubbed on him in his school days and still sticks; is quite a kidder and can himself take it as well as dish it out; his greatest pride is his daughter, and from some pictures we've seen we don't wonder.

Charlie Carlin, who still claims to have retained the same weight after 20 odd years—and is of better carriage today than most younger men you see around; worked as a chauffeur previously; doesn't say much but is able to hold his own in any emergency likely to arise; is another one of those who worked the lower end of the precinct in the old days when a cop had to be a cop—or else. . . .

Jack Redmond, who worked as a packer before donning the blue and also as a conductor on the old B. & Q. during the days of the summertime open cars; is by far the wittiest man in the house and his dry humor is really something; known to be a diligent and alert policeman and only recently apprehended a burglar "right in the act"; works up around Bedford and Myrtle Avenues and is credited with having coined more phrases than any other policeman; his pet is George Mackritis, who is accused at times of being his straight

man; his ambition is to open a cabaret when he retires and have all the old timers work for him; has already contacted Frankie for the Master of Ceremonies job.

15TH DIVISION

- 100th Pct., *Ptl. John C. Hecht*
- 101st Pct., *Ptl. Harold T. Keenan*
- 102nd Pct., *Ptl. Edward G. Schultz*
- 103rd Pct., *Ptl. Albert Cowdell*
- 104th Pct., *Ptl. Walter Devoepp*
- 105th Pct., *The New Dinger*
- 106th Pct., *Ptl. Alex Conradi*

102nd Precinct: No, boys, Schultz is not dead, he's still very much alive, even tho he does miss a month or two each year writing about you lovely gentlemen. All in kidding and good fellowship, of course.

Because of my travels—one week in Harlem, one week at the Ranch and one week in Little Harlem—I learn of very little to write about. That goes, of course, for all radio motor patrol car crews. We just see each other long enough to say Hello and Good-bye. Ah, well!

Good luck and lots of good health to Christian Fritzes and John Graham in their retirement. . . . Aside to Patrolman Kohl (*of the Parkchester Kohls*): What happened to that pair of pliers in Car 782? . . . Gene Kerby tells me our precinct bowling team was taken for three games last month by the Woodhaven Knights of Columbus team, but that all who attended had a swell time—that they could not have met a sweller bunch of men. Well, Gene, that's the K. of C. for you. . . . Patrolman Keaveny's Swan Song: "When the Frost Is On the Pumpkin I'll Be With You" . . . Sergeant Kelleher and Patrolman Pensa now known as the D.O.A. boys. Our old pal Bill Twomey, a citizen now of Red Hook, N. Y., says he goes to bed with the chickens each night, which is better, he was careful to explain, than he was able to do as a brother toiler here at the 102. . . . Soldier Boy Max Kobbe now in command of a Disciplinary Barracks at Green Acres. Says he has his hands full, but likes the work nevertheless. . . . Have Detective Francisco DeGuida tell you about the 50 fish that leaped into his rowboat while he was vacationing last month at his summer estate at Rosendale, N. Y. . . . Latest members of our Re-Lax Club to be remembered by the boys were Ex-Patrolman Bill Cowden and Ex-Sergeant Herman Huners. Two swell fellows. A good time and good luck to 'em both.

Who taught who a nice lesson in bowling, on or about December 1 past? Read the scores—and weep:

Landenburg	194	159	183	536
Kerby	159	246	204	609
	353	405	387	1145
Barry	142	169	132	443
McGovern	161	145	151	457
	303	314	283	900

Patrolman Cugal, whom I left out in one of my softball reports, is also a good ball player—and first class manager, too. . . . We have had quite a number of our men sick and injured in the last few mouths—Moriarity, Fritzes, Fritsimmons, Peterson, Schroder, Carney, and your reporter, among others. And not a thing we can do about it, either. . . . Patrolman Fauls now a member of the Broom and Mop Squad, replacing Galland, who gave up the job—too much coal gas and ashes. . . . All of us were sorry to learn that two of our buddies lost their beloved mothers last month. Our condolences to Patrolmen Pensa and Stamm. . . . To Patrolman Stanton, who recently joined our ranks, we wish good luck and a long stay. . . . Patrolman Egan back in the 103rd after a short stay with us. . . . Patrolman Bender got himself fixed up with the Juvenile Aid, and Patrolman Ryan also left us for a detail. Good luck, Pals!

Here's hoping you all enjoyed a merry and pleasant Christmas—and my best wishes now for a Happy New Year—a victorious one—a year that will see all of our boys come marching home again.

16TH DIVISION

- 108th Pct., *Ptl. John Gerien*
- 109th Pct., *Ptl. George Ferguson*
- 110th Pct., *Ptl. Raymond Peterson*
- 111th Pct., *Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset*
- 112th Pct., *Ptl. Morton Fuld*
- 114th Pct., *Ptl. Edwin Furcht*

112th Precinct:

HONOR ROLL

- Alphonse Falise
- Rowan J. Helferty
- Leonard G. Kropp
- Rudolph Bodd
- William Dinkelacker
- Joseph W. Jung
- Laurence Schmitt
- Robert G. Schurr
- Casimir Kruszewski
- William Young

Congratulations in order for Patrolman Cullman, proud daddy of a boy. . . . Sergeant Butler on hitting the lieutenants' list. . . . Patrolmen Shengle, Vopelak and Griffin for those good arrests.

We are all looking forward to the day in June when Rugis takes That Fatal Step. . . . Pete Becker still raving of how he almost got that deer. . . . Welcome back to the fold, members of the Air Warden Service. . . . Residents of the Gardens will miss Sleuths Sherlock Schneider and Watson Unger, and especially the aroma of their pipes. . . . If they start to ration clothes, wonder what Peitler's going to do? Every day a different civilian outfit. . . . Since Errico's tonsils were yanked out he sings louder—and eats more often. . . . Patrolman Gusewicz peevish about news story "Cop roughed up!" "They never touched me," sez he. . . . What radio crew of Sector 4 is grumbling because, in their capacity as coffee sergeants to the station house, their labors are not appreciated? . . . What rookie when asked "Where you going for meal?" answered, "One Station Square"? Not had, eh? . . . Speaking of appetites, can anyone match the one possessed by our Sergeant Charlie Plunkitt, since retired?

Our sergeant aspirants are like horses at the barrier—watching—waiting and hoping—that the list moves faster through appointments and retirement. . . . Following is a list of members of the 112th Precinct who retired in 1943; Sergeant Plunkitt, Patrolmen Barth, Ferguson, Gundlack, Innes, Berguson and Morris. . . . Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Reisinger in the loss of his Mother; also to Patrolman McShea whose Mother also has passed on. . . . We still mourn the loss of Patrolman Brophy—a swell guy. . . . The 112th Precinct should be well represented in the next circular concerning commendations, excellent police duty, etc. . . . Any one in need of a good two-piece band for the holiday season get in touch with Lieutenant Travers and Patrolman Lodi.

To all members of the 112th Precinct: Best wishes for a Happy Holiday Season!

114th Precinct: Due to your reporter having been on vacation, there is not much to report this month. Likewise, the shortage of tittle-tattle slips in the nose box denotes that little of writing importance has happened during his absence.

Congratulations now to Patrolman and Mrs. Joe Lyons on the birth of a boy! . . . Incidentally, your reporter and his missus are also receiving good wishes on the arrival on December 1 of Another Daughter! Both families doing nicely, thank you.

Sincere condolences to Patrolman Bill Cooley in the death of his wife, who succumbed after a long illness; also to Patrolman Larry Coghlan in the loss of his father, and to Patrolman Harry Leas in the passing of his brother.

Your reporter wishes all the officers and men of this command a bright and successful year in 1944, and, God willing, that all of your hopes and wishes come true.

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sincere sympathies and best wishes for a speedy recovery to those of our comrades currently on sick report.

To Joe Pakingham, who has left us via retirement, we wish good luck and good health in the years to come.

Birthday Greetings to George Bayer, Henry Beckman, Max Boch, John Caulfield, Kelso Collins, John Corbett, Harold Cuseck, Howard Fitzpatrick, Henry Foster, Edward Hannon, William Hartman, Raymond Kuykendall, John Madden, Charles Padberg, Louis Plate, Timothy Reedy and Alfred Rohde.

Congratulations to Tom Dolan, Jr., son of Patrolman Thomas Dolan, who in his first year at Fordham Prep was selected by sports writers of the World Telegram as one of the outstanding football players on the All-City Catholic High School's second team. Good luck, Tommy, and, incidentally, tell Mom not to tear open those envelopes, to use a knife next time.

Fects Bamberger, who was going to give the Missus a bridge

lamp for Xmas, changed his mind when he discovered how securely on the Williamsburg Bridge such lamps are fastened. . . . Did you know that Wakefield McCusker wants to take that little black box off the wall because (sez he) he bumped his head on it? No damage done to his head, thank goodness, but the box suffers now from greatly weakened sides. . . . Congratulations to Charles Schnitzli, our Glee Club song bird, who arrested a mugger not long ago and received as a result a letter of congratulation from the Police Commissioner. . . . Wonder why that red-headed fisherman, Leo Gellella, goes around wearing two wrist watches? Afraid he'll be late for supper, maybe? . . . When John Reilly, the shop man, walked unrecognized into the station house for his check last month, the boys all started reaching for their guns. (Gosh, he couldn'ta looked that bad!). . . . Congratulations and good luck to Sergeant Bill Keneally on his re-election for another year as president of the Traffic Squad Ass'n!

Understand Carlson has been getting some very peculiar mail of late. Come on, Leonard, let's in on it. . . . S.W.M.F.B.—S.W.M.F.B.—S.W.M.F.B. . . . Yes, "Sam Wachstein's Mighty Fine Bagels" is what the call stands for, to say nothing of a knish with every bagel. . . . You should hear Frank Morrissey broadcasting that "poor" Bamberger doesn't want to work in the Emergency any more. What's the matter, Frank, jealous? . . . The reason Little Artie is putting on poundage is that he is custodian now of key No. 8 which belongs to the commissary. (*Watch him, Irene!*). . . . Sunny Boy Keeshan almost swallowed his corn cob pipe when Artie G. cracked, without a smile, "*If you want a day off I'll have to O.K. it first!*" . . . Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman McHugh in the death of his father.

To members of Traffic C and their sons and daughters serving in the armed forces we say: Good luck—and may God bless you and return you one and all safely to us again soon.

A belated Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to all!

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 1

Ptl. Jack Garfield

Birthday Greetings to Patrolmen Bartsch and Glum, Jan. 1; Carroll, Jan. 7; Tabano, Jan. 8; Yost, Jan. 19; Bachroik, Jan. 20; Cusack, Jan. 21; McCue, Jan. 22; Irvin, Jan. 25.

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolman Harmon in the recent loss of his father.

Retired Inspector Tony Howe, recently returned from a long trip, never looked better. Claims he feels so good that he is ready to start a brand new Police career. We wish him the best.

Patrolman Willie (Poker Face) Goggins, the man who knows all, sees all—but says nothing. . . . Patrolman Joe (A.S.P.C.A.) Clark at it again. Seventeen last month. . . . Walter (Shorty) Buckhardt, one of our mechanics, can diagnose engine trouble without bothering even to look at the motor. . . . Patrolman Bonds in his sheepskin coat feels right at home. Reminds him of Okla. . . . Patrolman John Henle Jr. requests the boys call him "Senior" on account of he, too, has grown up. . . . Joe Brcheney is thinking of getting a commercial Air Pilot's license—says he's been doing a lot of flying lately. . . . Patrolman Marshall Lawrence was a "Fuller Brush" salesman before joining the force, which accounts, no doubt, for that million dollar smile. . . . Judging from the bouquets (verbal) they throw at each other, Patrolmen Frank Fleischer and Phil Connolly must be pals—or somethin'.

True story: Up in Boston at a Legion Convention one year, Gene (Commander Blimp) Roberts and Charlie (Potatoes) Hammer went to a hotel and luckily for them were handed the one room available. They went out to celebrate, leaving John (Garfield Doo Little) McCroary and (Needle Nose) Mortimer in charge. So what? So these two gentlemen went to a hardware store and had one dozen duplicate keys made which they presented to all and sundry. When Roberts and Hammer came back to sleep that night, in their bed they found McCroary and Mortimer—and the chairs in the room occupied by the rest of their pals. The End.

What a pleasant sight to come in from a tour of duty at 8 A.M. and see the smiling faces of the day squad. They never complain. Always satisfied with their lot. . . . Mike (W. C. Fields) Deegan is in the market for an old girdle. Will someone please oblige. . . . *Is it true Patrolman John Raff's wife polishes his dome with Johnson's Floor Wax?* . . . If you want to hear some hair-raising stories get His Honor, Patrolman Clayton Hand, talking. . . . Ken

Smith still minus his front crockery. Wonder why the wait? . . . Is it true our friend Herbie West, an escort specialist of note, calls the house every 15 minutes so as to preclude any slight possibility of missing one? . . . For instruction in the special care of babies see Patrolman (Baby Face) Hirschfeld. . . . Get Patrolman (Little Joe Koncecik) Seefchak to tell you how he hooked and landed, after a terrific struggle, those two half-pound flounders. . . . *Is it true Patrolman Rickert on his income tax reports claims deferment on account of being the main support of his side-partner, Patrolman Ochsenhirt?* . . . *And that Willie (Cowboy) Collins feels safe in Central Park now—since the squirrels have left?*

Patrolman Barry says the only way to stop P.B.A. Bacon from looking sad is to pay your dues (and then watch him smile). . . . *What is the attraction at Izzy's on Longwood Avenue?* . . . Men of the Squad can't figure out how Tom Burke can have so amazing a brain in so small a head. . . . *Is it true Larry Siegel has to get permission from his wife when he wants to use the car?* . . . Patrolman Bill (Handsome) Smith is missed by us all. . . . How come every time Joe (Skinny) Koncecik and Toby (Snuffy) Goodman go to Brooklyn they get lost? . . . Ray Carroll is following in the footsteps of his dear friend Irwin, to wit: "Can't do it today, see me tomorrow!". . . . *Did you know that (Darling) Joe Barrett loves to wear colored underwear, PREFERABLY PINK?*

Best wishes for a speedy recovery to Patrolmen Beston and Johnson, ill at home as this is written.

Our best wishes to Lieutenant Timothy J. Lechane upon his retirement from the Department on December 19 past.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt I. N. G. Along

Very glad to welcome to Motorcycle Precinct 2 our new commanding officer, Acting Captain John J. A. Fellingham, and Lieutenant Phil Burns.

In the absence of Jim Olliffe, Brooklyn's gift to the P.B.A., who is down South as we write this trying to get Florida's sunshine to relieve his sinus miseries, we wish to all a happier-than-ever New Year.

News flash from the Tottenville Express—"Crowe catches Eagle!" H'm! Birds leaving for the south late this year, thought we; but Sergeant Charlie Joseph cleared it up by saying it was Steve Crowe who took off after a fast one and the operator turned out to be Joseph Eagle—a bald-headed eagle at that. . . . What happened to our Staten Island reporter, Ed Pflieger, you ask? Nothing serious; something about his blood pressure being "inconsistent". . . . Best wishes to Johnny Rudolph who did a Heaven-McKeever when a loose trolley track tangled up his front wheel. . . . Why is it that just as soon as Eddie Lee gets his hip boots on and is all set to wash the car—he gets a telephone call? Would John Capper know the answer? . . . The gang extends its best wishes to our former skipper, Acting Captain George Neary, and to his fighting Marine son, Sergeant Kenneth G. Neary, somewhere in the South Pacific.

Introducing Harold Louis Bradley, newly elected president of the Morgue Hot Stove League: "Gather around me, men, and I'll tell you about the time when I was in the Homicide Squad back in the early twenties. It was one of the coldest nights you ever saw. The snow was up to here (*indicating three feet over his head*). Twasn't fit for man or beast to be out in, but there I was, standing cover on a plant, waiting for my partner to show up, when all of a sudden I hears a scream!"—At this point the story was interrupted by one of those four sons of the Vulgar Boatman—Tom McGuire, Bill Whittier, Phil Blush and Andy Mulhall—who broke in with a few bars of "*You scream—I scream—we all scream for ice cream!*" and poor Bradley, a corking good story-teller in his own right, had to throw in the sponge in disgust. "There I thought I had an intelligent audience," Hal afterward confided, "which only goes to show you the type of fresh kids we're getting in the job today!"

What lieutenant used to take his son for saxophone lessons—and wound up by himself learning to play the thing instead? I dare say if you asked Lieutenant Fleischer about it he might even tell you of the time he gave out as a featured member of Rudy Vallee's Band.

Best wishes and a speedy recovery to Bill McCarren, Johnny Kenavan, Bill Archibald, Joe Fleming and George Hutchinson, who are sick abed at this writing.

Your reporter would like a little more cooperation in the matter of filling this column for 1944, but please see Nat Bravate for censorship clearance beforehand.

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

Greetings and Salutations, and, too, my sincere hope that none of you suffered from over-eating during the festive season just ended; also, my fond hope that Santa Claus treated all of you in the manner to which you in happier times have been accustomed.

Copying an idea from a popular radio column, all of us here extend Birthday Greetings to the following: Acting Lieutenant Ask-lund, Patrolmen Budney, Bryant, Dunekack, Hogstrom, Kerrigan, Moriarity, Quirk and Winter. May they all continue to enjoy good health and, in addition, continue giving The Ghost something to write about.

Anent the identity of the said Ghost: Lieutenant K. says he is certain that Premier Molotoff Radtke is the guy, that his star assistant is Eddie Bloom, with Sullivan and Roeder serving as reporters. Ah, me!

How come Shields need only say to Pop Weeks, "Hey, Pop, how about that three in a bed?" and Weeks shuts up like a clam? Wonder what that something is? . . . And did you know that Kraft, who has become quite a botanist, knows the difference now between bittersweet and cherries?

It has been brought to my attention that the Messrs. King and Noonan, of the Socony Vacuum Co., approach the boys for a looksee into the pages of SPRING 3100 each month, and so that they will not feel slighted, an Honorable Mention for their many kindnesses to us is herewith accorded them. Thanks, fellows, and a belated Merry Xmas.

Former Patrolman Charles Shaufer, recently of the 100th Precinct and now at the U. S. Naval Air Station in Maryland, writes to tell me of the time when he was working with one Patrolman Bloom, of whom he spoke most highly. Unfortunately, I'm not sure now whether it is the Patrolman Bloom that we have here or another Bloom who was in the 75th Precinct and later in the 102nd Precinct that he had in mind. Anyway, thanks for the letter, Charlie, it was good to hear from you. . . . Incidentally, Mr. Brown, you have one healthy nerve opening a letter that was not addressed to you—or was it?

The photo upon which you are now gazing is an authentic study of one of our members here (no, not Peter Winter) taken at the age of 7 months. Can anyone name him?

Our Christmas Party last month was a huge success—and then some. Lieutenant Maley, as master of ceremonies, did a quite commendable job, including the very-well-timed crack about Lieutenant Kintzmann's mustache—and was Lute K's face red! . . . Captain Neary made a nice address and everyone was surprised to find out that he is a comedian as well as a first class skipper. Too bad his son couldn't have been present to enjoy the evening with us. However, he has our prayers, which go to him wherever he might be out there in the vast South Pacific.

A few highlights: Mason helping along the loudspeaker arrangements with his own. . . . Holland trying to do a bit of close harmony with said Mason—to the delight (?) and joy (?) of those unfortunate enough to be seated near them. . . . Captain Keudell having a good time just watching the boys enjoying themselves. . . . Eddie Lee, who can sleep anywhere, picking that night to catch up on some. . . . Fritz doing a lot of visiting and winding up by having Mergl entertain his wife—a chore Mergl didn't mind—apparently. . . . Sergeant Churchill picking exactly the right time to change tables—just when the waiter was passing the soup. . . . Roeder and McLaughlin (E. and F.) two very good singers (?)—especially when the mike goes dead at the right time (Boy, was that a godsend!). . . . The splendid appearance of the WAVES, soldiers and sailors present, sons and daughters of the members here—and whom we hope had a lot of fun. . . . Jim Sullivan, whose perspiration all but started a flood. . . . Among the several ex-s present: Lieutenant Smith, Patrolmen Archer and Cooney. . . . Last but far from least, a great big hand now to the committee—they sure turned in a splendid job.

And that's all until next month—except for you to remember, fellers, that it's all in fun. . . . Oke?



POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS: To sponsor all good things and be grateful for nice news like: Polw. Janet Clingan's engagement; the arrival of Polw. Louise Thompson's second son, Demis; WAC Florence Keckeissen being made a corporall

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to JAB's Elizabeth Helms, Genevieve Horan, Ann K. McNamara, Esther McGuire, Madeline A. O'Neill, Frances L. Wells. . . . Birthday Screnades also to Mary Ayers, Morrice A. Baer, Theresa R. Behan, Gladys Eckert, Katherine R. Gamble, Estelle Meyer, Mary I. A. O'Neill, Gertrude Palmer, Margaret V. Walsh.

PEA NEWS: To Kay Barry and Officers: Thanks for the splendid services you have had occasion to render.

TO Ann Orr and Recently-Elected Incumbents: Best wishes for success in all your undertakings. Keep up those good intentions and show the gals that the Policewomen's Endowment Association is going places. Let's all get in line and give the new board of officers a real boost!

BEST OF LUCK to JAB's retired Polw. Frances Driscoll.

SINCERE SYMPATHY to Polw. Katherine Haggerty on the final departure of her beloved sister.

LUCKY PEOPLE: Our late vacationists returning from Florida with a becoming coat of tan. . . . Another one heading for Hollywood for a double vacation. . . .

VISITORS AT WOMEN'S BUREAU: Polw. Elsie Argo of Jacksonville, Florida. . . . Inspector J. Vigoreaux Garcia of San Juan, Puerto Rico. . . . Polw. Janet Ingalls of Detroit, Michigan—Always welcome!

BLOOD DONOR HONOR ROLL: Helen L. Bauer, Lily F. Browne, Katherine R. Gamble, Helen B. Green, Evelyn Kaplon, Rose A. Levinson, Eleanor Prager, Mary A. Shanley, Marian Shaughnessey, Gertrude C. Small.

Best of intentions always guide in making selections, It's up to you to let me know omissions and corrections. So, if anything should ever offend, Please be assured I don't intend.

DO YOU AGREE that the perfect policewoman combines:

- Yetta Cohn's Eyes
Marion A. Bushey's Features
Olive Cregan's Complexion
Ann Hall's Hair
Anne Sley's Form
Evelyn Kaplon's Fingernails
Hannah Moench's Taste in clothes
Helen Bauer's Charm
Katharyn Kalish's Agreeable nature
Lucy Murphy's Brains
Felicia Shpritzer's Conversation
Harriet Monaghan's Manners
Edna Dowd's Generosity
Estelle Meyer's Knowledge
Whosis' (if you've noticed?) Legs

NEWS OF OUR CIVVIES

Kathryn Moylan

Hello, again! We start our column anew by telling you of the plans the officers and members of the Police Civilians Council of the Civil Service Forum have in store for the new year. Following are the new officers for 1944:

Abraham P. Chess, president; Harry Arendt, treasurer; Philip Mahlke, financial secretary; Ann Moran, secretary; Fred L. Teskey, sergeant-at-arms.

Vice-Presidents: Kathryn Moylan, Clerical; Clarence De Santo, Mechanical; Ed Engelbrecht, Labor.

Executive Committee: Frederick Q. Wendt, Thomas Cloonan, Anthony Ciringione, John H. Quinlan, Walter Drechsler, Andrew Lopicola, Joseph Eibel, William J. Carolan, William Schultz.

Delegates: Abraham Chess, William Carolan, Edwin Engelbrecht, Virginia McCormack, Frank Coffey, Anthony Ciringione, Frederick Q. Wendt, William McLachlan, Andrew Lo Piccolo.

Alternate Delegates: Joseph Eibel, Joseph Kallan, Harry Walsh, Florence McLaughlin, Charles Heidinger, Emanuel Gardella, Ann Moran, Thomas McNamara, Fred Teskey, Hugh Reilly, Ralph

Miele, Arthur Monahan, Abraham Grallo, Walter Drechsler, Sylvester McCrudden.

Women employees assigned to Police Headquarters submitted a petition last month to the Fifth Deputy Police Commissioner requesting that for resting purposes a couch be furnished for the ladies' rest room on the third floor. It had been decided after careful consideration that this article of furniture is necessary and, indeed, essential to our comfort and health.

Personal Items: Freddie Wendt and Dorothy Dolan were preached . . . Rita McGirl and Patrolman Hunt ditto . . . Correspondence Room still mourns the passing of the beloved Sergeant Best . . . Sergeant Joseph F. Caslman, temporarily assigned in command, is going back to his first love, the B.C.I. We hate to see him go—despite the fact "parting is such sweet sorrow" . . . From the floor Freddie Wendt declined renomination at the December 21 meeting and so Abe Chess was unanimously elected president for 1944. Good luck, Mr. Chess, we are all for you . . . Bertha Bermanoff (*nee Appleman*) was married to Dave B. recently following which he had to return immediately to the job of helping out Uncle Sam. Be of good cheer, Bertha, he should be back with you again soon . . . Annie Jozloff spent her winter vacation at Lake Placid, where she had "a wonderful time."

Dot Darcy keeps busy each day writing V mail to her serviceman. How do you do it, Dot? . . . What happened to Sylvia Kohn, the cute kid with the big brown eyes? We hear she resigned. All the attractive girls resigning—why? . . . Peggy Brennan is waiting for her army man to come home and finish up what that engagement ring started a while back . . . Miss Harris, R.N., also in favor of a rest room for us women in Manhattan Headquarters . . . Rose Leddy has the cutest red felt Dutch cap you ever saw. We must get ourself one of those to go with our new red coat . . . Mrs. McAuliffe busy as usual this Xmas season . . . Commissioner Finn—a peach when the petition for the couch in the L.R. was presented to him. Said he: "We'll take care of it" . . . Mrs. Wagner, who looks after the second floor offices before we even have our eyes open each morning, thinks that our organization should pay more attention to the cleaners' problems . . . Miss McLoughlin (*operator 47 on the switchboard*) thinks that a couch is needed also on the fifth floor at Headquarters for the seven women operators assigned to the Telegraph Bureau. We'll see what we can do, Florence, be assured.

Who is rapidly becoming the glamor girl of Manhattan Headquarters? . . . What soon-to-be lieutenant is the most attractive man any girl could hope to meet? *Hint: No. 169 on the list* . . . Who is the poet of the Department? Louis Patten, of course. Get him to read for you "Autumn Leaves" . . . Tops in charm and beautiful manners is that nice gentleman who holds down Room 609 in Police Headquarters Annex. Our thanks to him now for giving us this space in the best magazine of its kind ever published . . . We welcome back to the big town (*from Poplar Street in Brooklyn*) the lovely and gracious Virginia McCormack, assigned now to the Property Clerk's Office . . . As this is written, Gertrude Rosenzweig of the Engineering Bureau is vacationing in Florida.

Personal items from all bureaus, station houses, repair shops and what have you—wherever, in fact, civilians are employed—will be welcomed. Send them to Kathryn Moylan, Room 214, Correspondence Room, Manhattan Headquarters, not later than the 15th of each month.

In conclusion, the officers of the Police Civilians Council have worked out a list of things to accomplish during the year 1944, both constructive and entertaining, and need the cooperation of all its members to attain the fulfillment of their plans. So, if you can possibly attend the next meeting you will, we are sure, be pleased to become a member of the Council and, too, you'll be surprised at the pep that "Baby 1944" has infused into our organization.

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. De Molition

The Commandant and Staff of the Air Warden Service wish to extend best wishes for a Happy and Victorious New Year to all members of the Air Warden Service. These greetings are extended also to those who have served in this protective service in the past but who are now serving with the armed forces of our country.

The volunteers of the Air Warden Service appreciate the splendid relationship existing between themselves and the members of the Police Department with whom they work. They intend to faithfully

perform their duties and to work with and alongside the police force in any enemy attack or emergency.

The war is not yet won. Our civilian forces are trained to meet the dangers which exist during the time of war. The motto of the Air Warden Service will continue to be "ALWAYS READY!"

SERVICE STATION 4

Ptl. Nutsan Bolts

By the time this goes to press, many of our old associates in Motor Transport will have retired. We will miss those familiar faces and we do wish all of them a long and happy life—with the added hope they will drop by to see us every once in a while.

Hardick says you should try his wife's gravy, "*It's the tops,*" sez he, "*with plenty of salt and pepper plus lots of Gravy Master to help along!*" . . . Iden is a very happy man. His lunch, if you would know, contains a goodly portion of meat these days. That means Mamma ain't mad at him right now. . . . Royal (Buffalo Bill) tells us his Christmas turkey was so big he did not know where he could get an oven pan large enough to hold it. . . . *Who is the mechanic at SS4 whose affluence is such that he uses his pay checks to cover up the cracks in his garage?* . . . Smitty says that when he grows up he will tell those big guys something. We're chipping in, incidentally, to get a coal shovel to fit him. Why? Because when he fills with coal the shovel he now manipulates he has to use the wheelbarrow to carry it over to the furnace.

Joe Biscotti's new overseas hat has the boys guessing. Especially the angle at which it is worn. We do hope that among his Christmas presents somebody gave him some matches—so that the boys no longer will have to keep their own supply locked up. . . . "Sundays Off" Gressler is still smiling—except, of course, when he is figuring out the new work charts. . . . "Shuffle Along" Bob Woytisek is still gliding along. Bob's health is not the best and to him we all wish a speedy recovery.

Famous Sayings at C.R.S.: "Why don't they cooperate?" . . . "My heart is busted!" . . . "This jernit is jammed to the doors!" . . . "Don't youse guys ever do anything?" . . . "What's the matter? Why isn't the part ordered? Oh, you did order it! That's funny you didn't get it!" . . . "Is it a Repair Shop you're running or an Inspection Station?"

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit



The handsome youngster pictured above is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. MacDonald ("*Mac*" is another of our boy wizards up at the shop), John Joseph Jr., who recently graduated from the New-

port, R. I., Naval Training Station and is studying engineering now at the Wentworth Institute in Boston. Good luck, John J. Jr., the gang here will be rooting for you.

Starting the New Year right, we're taking this opportunity to correct some erroneous impressions regarding Motor Transport.

First, Lt. Col. Richard Irwin is not severing his connection with the Department. Dick not only is staying on but promises to continue rendering as of yore the same cheerful service at the Motorcycle Repair Shop. For further details contact Mrs. Irwin.

Acting Sergeant Holwell, professor emeritus of the College of Motor Cars and Allied Subjects, will likewise continue to grace the Central Repair Shop as in the past. Ralph, contrary to rumors, is not going back to his former vocation of operator of rolling stock on Pitkin Avenue.



MY! MY! MY!

You recognize the flirtatious ladies grinning at you from out of the photo above, of course. Ladies, did we say??? Their faces, somehow or other, appear most familiar. And if memory serves us rightly we've seen them at various times in and about the Department garage at 400 Broome Street—but not dressed in the raiment in which they so fascinatingly appear above. Johnny Stevenson and Matt Murphy, you'd say? Could be! Could be!

Acting Captain James Donnelly with the turn of the year floated in from a very exciting vacation spent in the wilds of Bay Ridge, Coney Island's best-known outpost. Jim denies that he spent the entire three weeks in bed, declaring he managed to get up once in a while to answer the phone, among other things—and on occasion to shake up one or two for his friend and faithful consoler, Francesco Antonio Martucci.

Fitting and proper that we take time out now to publicly commend Patrolman Plenge for doing such a swell job as assistant to another swell guy, Sergeant Patrick English, at Service Station 2.

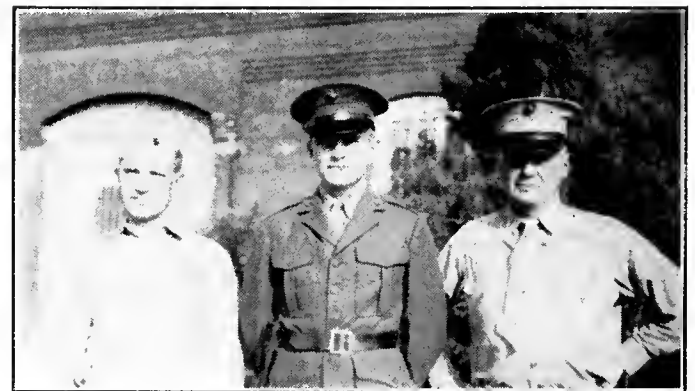
John lost no time in mastering the duties of the job left vacant by the retirement of Patrolman Charles Schnitzler. Charley, by the way, is now a top salesman for a nationally-famous hair- tonic.

One For The Book: Patrolman Martucci, (*the aforementioned Francesco Antonio*) on New Year's Day, a Saturday, upon hearing the sirens go off as usual at 12 noon, jumped out of bed, strapped on his helmet, grabbed his gas mask, tore out of the house—and never stopped running until he reached the 64th Precinct Station House! (*No kiddin'!*)

Happy Landings and all the good luck in the world to Pvt. John F. Toscano, on duty somewhere in the Aleutians.



Easily recognizable is the happy group pictured above. Just when the photo was taken—or why—or where—we have no means of knowing. Someone suggested it might be the farewell bachelor dinner given last month to the Department's handsomest and most eligible bachelor, Fillup Kennedy, who, rumor has it, is practically all set to take the Big Leap at almost any moment now. A Park Avenue debutante, we're told, will be standing at Phil's side when the breathless and fateful "I DO'S" are said . . . Could be! Could be!



Above are presented, left to right, three gallant members of the U. S. Marine Corps: Pfc. Joseph Haley, (*Ptl. Tr. O*); Pfc. James M. Breslin, (*Ptl. 79th Pct.*); and Sergeant John Monahan (*Ptl. 30th Pct., retired*). The photo was taken at Parris Island, S. C., where all three are giving an excellent account of themselves while serving their country as members of Uncle Sam's Army.

In conclusion, not having anything emotional to say about the remaining members of the command, we'll just be quiet! This means you Lieutenants Lynch, Kepko and Mooney—and you Patrolmen O'Sullivan, Bell, Symington and Farrara—and you Deputy Patrolman Cohen.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



THOMAS P. MALONE

Aliases
JOHN PATRICK
MACK and
JOHN J. MACK

DESCRIPTION—Age 48 years; height, 5 feet 11 inches; weight 185 pounds; grey eyes; black hair, grey on sides. Occupations, chauffeur, electrician and bartender.

WANTED FOR GRAND LARCENY



COLONEL HALE HEATHERINGTON HALQUIRE

Aliases ALFRED E. LINDSAY, "LINDSEY," "LINDSLEY."
DESCRIPTION—Age 76 years, (looks younger); 5 feet, 8½ inches; 234 pounds; blue eyes; gray hair; ruddy complexion; bulbous nose; wears eye-glasses; neat dresser; American. Usually carries a cane, and may limp. May apply at some hospital for medical treatment for arthritis. Poses as a Washington, D. C., lobbyist, representative of big business, and an Army Officer. Former resident of Philadelphia, Pa., and Washington, D. C.



WANTED FOR MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 155 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.



RALPH MACEROLI

Alias "THE APE"

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4:40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

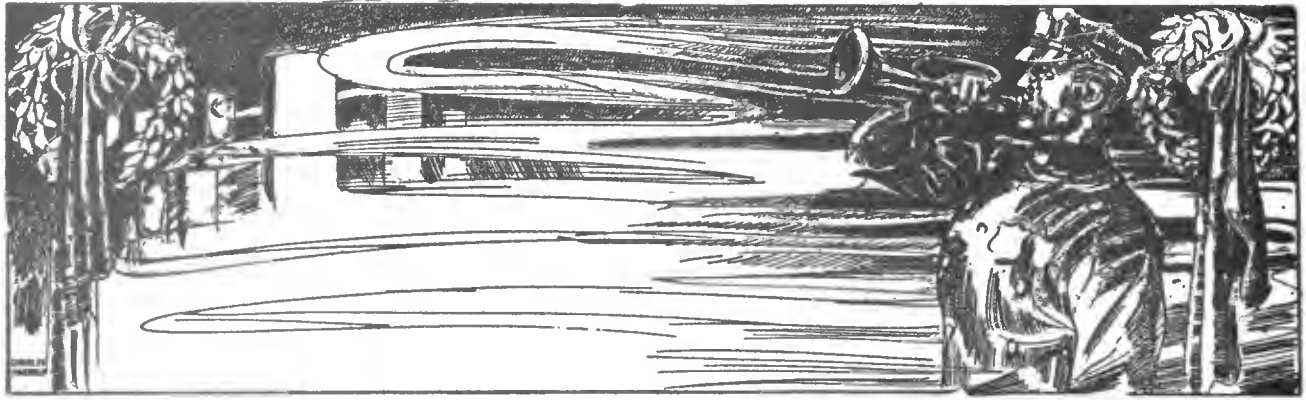
Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE CAnal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

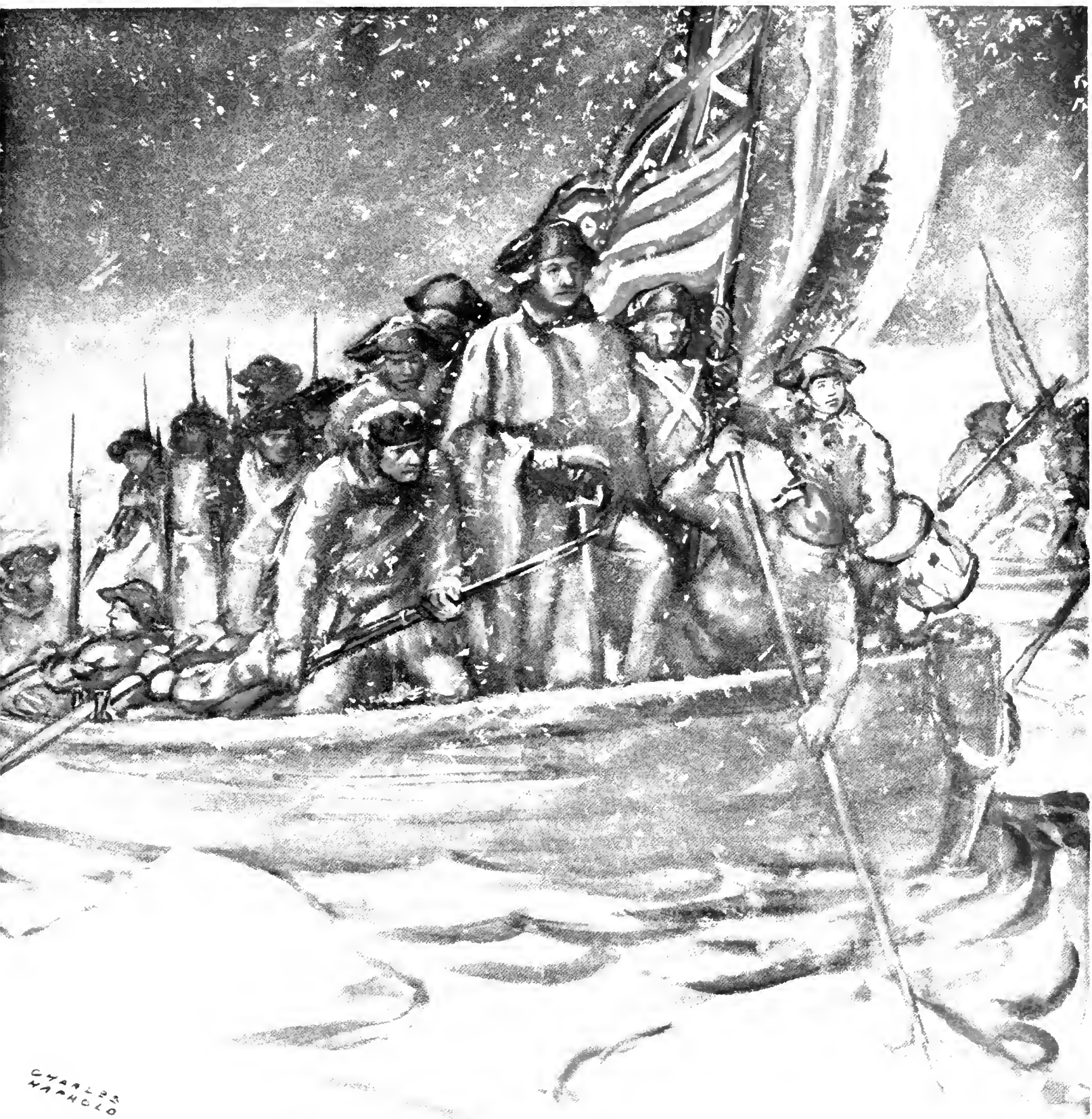
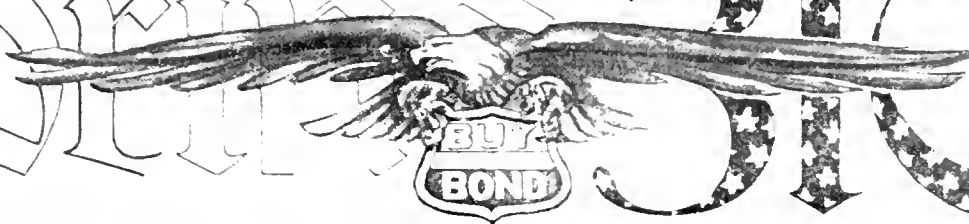
LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Lt. Henry A. Mallon.....	2 D.D.	Dec. 13, 1943
Sgt. Edward E. McDonald.....	7 Pet.	Dec. 23, 1943
Ptl. John Cross.....	18 Div. M.O.D.D.....	Dec. 13, 1943
Ptl. Frank Laipert.....	Tr. D	Dec. 20, 1943
Ptl. Joseph M. Walsh.....	6 Pet.	Dec. 22, 1943
Ptl. John A. McKay.....	15 Pet.	Dec. 23, 1943
Ptl. Edward J. McKenna.....	23 Pet.	Dec. 23, 1943
Ptl. Patrick J. Malone.....	Tr. I	Jan. 5, 1944
Ptl. Harry E. Kadrisky.....	72 Pet.	Jan. 5, 1944
Ptl. Alfred F. Kulber.....	10 D.D.	Jan. 6, 1944
Ptl. David Hawkins.....	32 Pet.	Jan. 7, 1944
Ptl. Henry G. Corell.....	Tr. E	Jan. 8, 1944
Ptl. Charles G. Nicholson.....	16 D.D.	Jan. 9, 1944
Ptl. John R. O'Hare.....	18 Div. M.O.D.D.....	Jan. 9, 1944
Ret. Capt. Joseph A. Murray.....	7 Pet.	Dec. 15, 1943
Ret. Capt. Charles Ernst.....	Tr. C	Jan. 4, 1944
Ret. Lt. John W. Willson.....	Old 32 Pct.....	Dec. 21, 1943
Ret. Lt. Joseph Polsenski.....	Boro. Hdqts. Sqd. Man.....	Dec. 31, 1943
Ret. Lt. Adolph H. Holtje.....	Old 14 Pct.....	Jan. 5, 1944
Ret. Lt. Anthony F. Vachris.....	Old 77 Pct.....	Jan. 6, 1944
Ret. Lt. George F. McGann.....	122 Pct.	Jan. 8, 1944
Ret. Sgt. John W. England, Jr.....	Old 74 Pct.....	Dec. 24, 1943
Ret. Sgt. James Frawley.....	Old 22 Pct.....	Dec. 30, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Robert J. Brown.....	Old Tr. A	Dec. 9, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Edward F. McGovern.....	Old 31 Pct.....	Dec. 10, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John J. Browne.....	8 Pet.	Dec. 11, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John M. Cox.....	41 Pet.	Dec. 11, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John V. O'Brien.....	Old 171 Pct.....	Dec. 13, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Charles Knapp.....	83 Pet.	Dec. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Joseph A. Brady.....	6 D.D.	Dec. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Abram F. Ackerman.....	9 D.D.	Dec. 15, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William J. Brady.....	Tr. O	Dec. 17, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Frank McGowan.....	Old 5 Pct.....	Dec. 19, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James F. Beatty.....	Old Bridge A Pct.....	Dec. 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick A. O'Keefe.....	Old 29 Pct.....	Dec. 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William F. Thoms.....	42 Pet.	Dec. 21, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Patrick J. McGrath.....	Quartermaster's Dept.....	Dec. 23, 1943
Ret. Ptl. Thomas H. Doyle.....	Old 285 Pct.....	Dec. 26, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William Carroll.....	Old 49 Pct.....	Dec. 28, 1943
Ret. Ptl. John P. McDermott.....	22 Pct.	Dec. 30, 1943
Ret. Ptl. James T. Hunt.....	5 Pet.	Dec. 31, 1943
Ret. Ptl. William J. Walsh.....	Old 95 Pct.....	Jan. 2, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Michael J. Kelly.....	3 Pet.	Jan. 4, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Matthew McGrath.....	50 Pet.	Jan. 4, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Francis J. Sherry.....	112 Pct.	Jan. 4, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Sigmund Lipscher.....	68 Pet.	Jan. 4, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Thomas S. Martin.....	Tel. Bur.	Jan. 4, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Thomas J. Larkin.....	Old 13 Div.	Jan. 6, 1944
Ret. Ptl. John M. Bunte.....	Old 58 Pct.....	Jan. 8, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Alfred J. Parkinson.....	40 Pet.	Jan. 9, 1944
Ret. Ptl. James P. Durkin.....	71 Pet.	Jan. 10, 1944

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CHARLES
WAPOLD

Spring 3100

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

VOLUME 14

FEBRUARY, 1944

No. 12

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OF — BY — FOR

NEW YORK'S "FINEST"



LEWIS J. VALENTINE
POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDITOR

LOUIS F. COSTUMA
First Deputy Commissioner

JOHN J. O'CONNELL
Chief Inspector

JAMES A. DE MILT, *Managing Editor*

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Address all communications to SPRING 3100, 400 Broome Street, New York 13, N. Y.



American Legion World War II Liaison Committee

By ACT. LIEUTENANT WILLIAM A. NEWBURG, 6th Division

QUEENS POLICE POST, in obedience to and cooperation with the mandates of the National organization of the American Legion, has formed a WORLD WAR II LIAISON COMMITTEE, the purpose of which is as follows:

1. To formulate the policy of maintaining a constructive relationship between the American Legion and the men and women serving our country in World War II.
2. Formulate plans for maintaining contact with those honorably separated from World War II.
3. Formulate plans to acquaint the families of men and women serving in World War II of the many services available to them through the American Legion.

The by-laws of Queens Police Post provide that these services be rendered to such members of the Police Department, and their families, who are residents of Queens County.

The Post is endeavoring to set up a Photographic Honor Roll of all such members, together with the sons, daughters, brothers, sisters and wives of members now serving in the armed forces of the nation. Photo to measure approximately 3 x 2½ inches in size, preferably in police or service uniform.

Engraved American Legion Certificates will be presented to all members—also members of family as noted above—coming under the listings as follows:

- Gold Star Certificate . . . Killed in action.
- Silver Star Certificate . . . Wounded in action or disabled.
- Blue Star Certificate . . . For service.

In addition, the Post will distribute three very interesting booklets: "Fall In," "On Home Front," "At Ease," together with other valuable information for both those in service and those on the home front; also a Hospitality Card identifying and introducing the service person to Legion Posts in the territory where serving.

Through its service officers, the Post is prepared to

render services and advice having to do with problems such as Insurance, Claims, Hospitalization, Rehabilitation, Employment, Civil Service, etc.

The following named members of the Queens Police Post will be glad to furnish, in connection with these services, any further information as may be desired:

William A. Newburg, chairman; Edward G. Schultz, James B. Fallon, Herman Cook, Max Sprauer, William Gaynor, William Lennie, Fred Smol, Raymond Kane, George Knoblock, George Hodgson, Richard Hanley and all precinct adjutants.

The Committee is anxious to complete the Honor Roll as speedily as possible, and in this regard the cooperation of all concerned is requested.

Legion Formed in 1919

The American Legion was formed by fighting men in a meeting in Paris, France, in 1919. The first steps toward organization were taken at a caucus in Paris, March 15 to 17, 1919. A temporary constitution was adopted, temporary officers elected, and a general policy was formulated at a caucus in St. Louis, Mo., in May 1919. Permanent organization was effected and a national constitution and by-laws adopted at the first national convention, held in Minneapolis, Minn., November 10 to 12, 1919.

The American Legion has changed the eligibility for membership to include honorably discharged veterans of World War II and those who remain in the service after cessation of hostilities.

The American Legion was chartered by Congress on September 16, 1919. The Act was amended October 29, 1942, in order to make eligible for membership veterans of World War II.

Members of the American Legion, without exception, wore the uniform of the United States with outstanding honor during the Great War, now sometimes termed World War I. They were honorably discharged after the emergency but they have never ceased to serve their country. They have manifested interest at all times by serving in peace as they served in war.

MURDER CONVICTION UPHELD

Court of Appeals Establishes for the First Time the Principle That One Who Hastens or Accelerates the Death of Another by a Criminal Act is Guilty of Murder.



Joseph A. Miccio

ACTING District Attorney Thomas Cradock Hughes announced last month that the Court of Appeals by upholding the conviction of Joseph Palmer and Vincent Salami, the killers of the late Detective Joseph Miccio, affirmly established for the first time the principle that one who hastens or accelerates the death of another by a criminal act is guilty of murder.

Detective Miccio, it will be recalled, after questioning Palmer and Salami on December 2, 1942, at Nevins and Bergen Streets, became engaged in a tussle with them. A uniformed patrolman nearby recognizing Miccio's plight, came to his assistance and was shot at by Palmer and Salami. The patrolman returned their fire. Miccio was caught in the exchange of gunfire and fell to the ground with a bullet in his chest. While down, Palmer fired a shot at Miccio, which while not a mortal wound, hastened and accelerated Miccio's death, as was established by expert medical testimony.

Assistant District Attorney Julius Helfand being firmly convinced that under such circumstances the defendants were guilty of murder in the first degree, immediately prepared and later prosecuted the case, on June 10, 1943. Palmer and Salami were convicted of the crime charged after a trial before County Judge Peter J. Brancato and a jury. After the conviction Assistant District Attorney Solomon A. Klein handled the appeal which resulted in the affirmance by the Court of Appeals.

Both defendants bore long criminal records and at the time of the killing they had but recently been paroled from Dannemora State Prison, where they had served long prison sentences. Detective Miccio bore an enviable World War I record and had been decorated many times for bravery.

**NEW YORK COMMITTEE
of the
NATIONAL WAR FUND
57 William Street
New York 5, N. Y.**

January 27, 1944.

MR. LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
240 Centre Street,
New York 13, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Valentine:

Right now, like all good Americans, you are undoubtedly doing what you can and all you can to make a success of the Fourth War Loan drive. Before that, you did your bit to "Match Their Gallantry" by your valued support to the New York Committee of the National War Fund.

Thanks to the leadership of public-spirited people like yourself, that campaign was eminently successful. The seventeen great national and nine local war-related agencies are thereby enabled to carry forward their morale-building and life-giving programs in behalf of our men and their gallant allies.

The knowledge that you have thus done your share toward winning the war is probably all the thanks you expect, but I cannot resist the desire to add my personal note of appreciation for the splendid help you gave us. It is both a comfort and an inspiration to know that "when, as and if" the need for future service arises, the community and the country can count on such volunteers as you.

With cordial good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

EMIL SCHRAM,
Chairman.

**SERVICE MEN'S TELEPHONE CENTER
Camp Shelby, Mississippi**

January 8, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Today I received the December issue of SPRING 3100. It was truly a letter from home and pleased me no end. It maintains our contact with the P. D. and answers a lot of questions that come up from time to time.

Thanks a million and best wishes.

PVT. JOSEPH COHEN,
Patrolman, 67th Precinct.

MAXWELL FIELD, ALABAMA

January 22, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Received the last four issues of SPRING 3100 and I want to thank you for sending them on to us. By reading each issue a fellow can just imagine he is out of the precinct on a detail instead of being far removed from N. Y. C. This, too, is a detail but in a different sense and one which I am sure will be swiftly and successfully concluded soon. Best regards to all!

A/C WILLIAM L. APFEL,
Patrolman, 84th Precinct.

Juvenile Delinquency and Crime Prevention

By DEPUTY INSPECTOR WILLIAM M. KENT, *Juvenile Aid Bureau*

An address delivered before the Forty-third Annual Conference
of the New York State Association of Chiefs of Police,
Hotel Astor, New York City

I AM fully aware of the importance the problem I have been requested to discuss today, "Juvenile Delinquency and Crime Prevention," is to every one, and particularly to law enforcement agencies.

I realize that you are all conversant with the question of delinquency. You know essentially what the problems are. You have read all kinds of statistical analysis on the question. You have heard the subject discussed from practically every approach. You have heard it over the radio, read it in newspapers, magazines and periodicals.

To me it would seem that delinquency is a condition for which society stands guilty and not the youth, and that it is high time we became aware of this and did something about it. It is with this thought in mind that I approach the subject before the house.

Anyone who is interested in statistics knows how misleading they can be if looked at only in themselves and not in consideration of the underlying factors.

I realize, and do not dispute the fact that, on the part of the youth, there is perhaps a tendency to be just a little more reckless and daring today than was the case a few years ago. This, of course, may be attributed to war hysteria. But you know, and I know, that we have the same basic factors, the same causes of delinquency, the same trends of thought, the same desires in youth, that we had years ago.

Today these ever present conditions are being accentuated. They are the subject of intensive scrutiny. The nation has been more or less electrified into an alertness by the shock that such conditions have existed among our youth. They never knew it before. So, what has happened? Acts and conduct of children to which a year ago no one would have given a second thought are today shocking a great many.

I view in retrospect, right here in our city, the splendid work done by the captains of our Department in past years in handling delinquency in their respective commands—quietly, effectively, and without arrests. But today we find these same officers with increases for juvenile delinquency arrests in their precincts. Why? Simply because they, too, have been made acutely conscious of delinquency. They are getting complaints from the public, who have also been made conscious of the situation. They are reading about it, listening to it over the radio. Formerly, certain conditions were corrected by warning and admonishment; no arrests were made. For these youths had committed no greater offenses than had you and I at their age. Yes, some of us played hockey and, perhaps, disturbed the neighbors by playing ball. The

trouble with us adults is that we are too prone to forget that we, too, were once young and a bit reckless and daring. Yes, easily misled. So, these captains who were doing such an excellent job in such cases a year ago are today causing arrests to be made. What has the result been? Well, when a comparative analysis is made, we find juvenile arrests increased from one to one thousand per cent. And what are the offenses? Disorderly conduct, playing ball, etc.

This is just one illustration of the unfair and unjust indictment of youth on the basis of comparative statistics.

Let us take those sections of the country where large developments have taken shape in connection with defense industries. Here, too, we find that a similar distortion has confused analyses of juvenile statistics. Here we find analyses based upon what transpired in such communities in other years. A year ago they had a population of one thousand. Today, they have ten thousand. Naturally there is also a comparative increase in the number of youths there, but when an analysis of the juvenile problem is made in this community the increase in population is not taken into consideration. Oh no! The comparison is made solely upon juvenile arrests today as against those made a year ago, and again the youth is indicted unjustly. Nor do the investigators go back to where these youths came from to find out what they did there. I point out these facts so that you will not be misled by the statistics which are being offered you and about which you read.

Juvenile Delinquency Prevention Program

Now, we in the City of New York, have a juvenile delinquency prevention program with which, no doubt, a great many of you are familiar. This program was instituted some years ago. In 1930, the Crime Prevention Bureau was organized. The name was changed to Juvenile Aid Bureau in 1936 for obvious reasons.

Throughout the city, units were created within the Bureau, each under command of a lieutenant, with an adequate personnel and staff to handle the needs of each such unit.

The personnel of the Bureau were selected for their qualifications—understanding of the problem, social background, adaptability and interest in the welfare of the youth.

Gaining from its experience a wealth of valuable information on the juvenile situation, the Bureau sought a modern and intelligent approach to the problem from a social point of view.

Now I am not going into detail about the Bureau's work. Suffice it to say here that we did an excellent job in delinquency prevention in New York City; but our experience taught us, in a very short time, that there were many other activities essential to an effective and successful youth program besides police measures.

Unfortunately, it is more or less axiomatic with the public to consider the police a repressive organization. We are known as the world's greatest joy killers. Every time somebody does something that he or she feels the urge to do—and something they like to do—there is always a policeman on hand to say, "No, you can't do that. It's a violation of section such and such of the city ordinances. It is a violation of the penal law, the Federal law, or against the rules and regulations governing society, decency or what have you."

It is only natural that we are dubbed as a repressive organization. However, we found in dealing with youth that repressive measures were not, except in rare cases, desirable or effective. Youth is very sensitive. The immature mind is capable of being moulded along very definite and positive lines—love or hate, good or bad, moral or immoral. From current history we know how completely the minds of the youth of one European country were shaped and developed in one given direction in the last decade.

As I said before, we needed something besides repressive measures if the youth was to be trained along lines of good citizenship. What was needed was recreational facilities. Well, these facilities in many cases were found to be totally inadequate. There was little to offer these youths from an effective rehabilitation point of view, and here I am going to digress for just a moment and indict society itself. You can not blame youth for the situation in which it finds itself—it is not responsible. Modern society in its development and progress during the last century, and more particularly in the past few years, lost complete sight of youth and its needs. It thought in terms of large structures, high buildings, commercial values, financial returns and broad highways. In our thoughtlessness we have closed practically every opportunity the youth had to develop along normal lines—to let off the excess energy with which youth is imbued. We have boxed them up—closed out all opportunity. The canyons of the city are like passages behind prison walls.

Now, I am not so naive—and neither are you—as to believe that if we had the millenium in parks, playgrounds, green grass and recreation areas there would be no delinquency. Since the beginning of time we have had criminals. So, we will always have juvenile delinquents. But I say: If we had these things of which I speak—those facilities society forgot to provide for the youth—we would at least have effective means of combatting delinquency.

Subject for Study

I called a conference of my commanding officers covering the Harlem area. I brought to their attention the serious charges being leveled at youth; that they constituted a most serious indictment of youth and a reflection on the Police Department and particularly the Juvenile Aid Bureau, if true. I instructed them to make a complete survey and investigation of

the territory within their jurisdiction to find out how many youthful groups—so-called gangs—were in such areas, how they were organized, the purpose for which organized, their general reputation, what activities they were engaged in, any and all information concerning them.

As a result of this survey, we found that there were 18 or 20 youthful groups, banded together for very definite objectives: dancing, stickball, and so forth. They elected one of their number as a leader and selected a name for themselves, such as "The Black Cats," or "The Bengal Tigers."

Fortunately, in that area, the local police officials—captains, inspectors, deputy chief inspectors and assistant chief inspectors, were most cooperative with the Juvenile Aid Bureau. They helped us lay out the groundwork for the development of our experiment.

Now, we have a Police Athletic League, sponsored by the Juvenile Aid Bureau. This League provides and supervises youth programs and activities for the betterment of youth development in New York City. With this league, we are trying to fill in that gap which society neglected in its progress. Our program is recreational in nature; it appeals to certain age groups. In our investigation, we found certain groups that were of an age group to which our program had no appeal. We had nothing to offer them. I then directed my staff to get all the young leaders together and find out exactly what each wanted to do. We found that some wanted to play ball, while one particular age group was interested only in dancing.

What Are We Going to Do About It?

Well, the question was: "What are we going to do about it?" They don't want to play ball with the youngsters. The activities of the League were considered below their dignity. They were too old—too big—and it humiliated them to mix with a lot of children. They were past that age, you know—big shots, long pants, high heels and all. The same as you and I when we were their age. Something had to be done. So we set up committees, appointed the leaders of each group as chairmen. We gave to each definite responsibilities, held meetings, made them feel important. We secured the cooperation of civic minded citizens. One contributed a large hall for our use without charge. Through the deputy chief inspector in that district music and entertainers were obtained free. Another citizen contributed prizes. Tickets were printed and turned over to the chairmen for distribution among the members of their clubs. The date was set, a number of contests were arranged.

On the night of the event, we placed responsible members of the Bureau, along with selected youths, at the door to prevent adults from entering and to see that no liquor was brought in. Floor committees and judges for the contests were appointed from the various clubs.

It was simply marvelous to see this whole thing take shape. We had these youths enthusiastically interested for weeks developing the various details for a successful affair. You see, we gave them the responsibility and authority for its success. They had no time to get into trouble. Daily rehearsals were held between dance teams. Committees worked on banners, etc.

Two thousand, three hundred boys and girls attended the social. We gave them an evening of fun, frolic and entertainment under proper guidance and leadership. Now they are clamoring for more. That is the kind of thing they are interested in and want to do.

It may be well to point out that the men we assign to this job know youth and their problems and are interested in social work. They acted solely in a supervisory or advisory capacity. That's all you need, leadership and a place where these youngsters can properly enjoy themselves.

I cite this illustration to show what can be done and the response of youth when properly approached. Now, mind you, I do not contend that all of the youngsters attending these affairs are perfect. Not by a long shot. You and I know it is only human to err. But in the name of justice to youth and common sense, why should we be prone to condemn two thousand youngsters because of the acts of a few?

I say to you that basically such a program is sound where you have a youth problem. We did a similar job on the west side of Manhattan where the solution offered by the Police Athletic League was athletics and more athletics. But cold weather is approaching. Outdoor recreation will be discontinued. Where are we going to put these youngsters?

Police Athletic League

The Juvenile Aid Bureau is endeavoring, to the best of its ability, to bridge this gap. We have our Police Athletic League which, geographically, operates parallel to the Juvenile Aid Bureau. It is a private membership, non-profit organization, supported primarily by membership dues, public contributions and an annual show, which, incidentally, will be held in Madison Square Garden on December 15 next.

The League operates eleven indoor centers throughout the city all year round. The programs are under the supervision of a qualified recreational director with trained civilian personnel.

Our centers are open to boys and girls from 7 to 18 years of age. The program is an all inclusive one, from cutting out paper dolls, sewing, arts and crafts, acting, hiking, to athletic activities of all kinds. This is one of the ways in which we are trying to meet the problem, to fill in that gap which society has left. But, unfortunately, we do not have enough centers. It involves a great deal of money to operate a center. So you can imagine what it costs to operate eleven centers. Of course, we hope some day to operate hundreds.

As I said before, this may not be a cure-all for delinquency and waywardness, but I do say that it is one important means of attacking the problem and approaching it in an efficient manner and that, along with the application of other remedial measures which we will gain from experience, will carry us far toward its solution. If we don't solve it, at least we will minimize it to the extent that no one will dare uphold, or justify, the erroneous and dastardly indictment of the youth of this nation, as is being done before the world today, on a basis of comparative statistical analysis.

That is why I pointed out the trickery of statistics

earlier. I think it was Mark Twain who said: "There are lies, there are damned lies and then there are statistics." Don't let these mathematical computations fool you.

We in New York City hope that through the development of our youth program we will not only achieve success in our own city, but perhaps our efforts will help, or at least encourage, police authorities in other communities, many of whom today are overwhelmed by the problem of delinquency. It has come upon them overnight. I can appreciate and understand what that means. They have been going along in a peaceful air of bliss and contentment for years. They have had a community spirit of interest. When they walked down the street, John Brown knew John Smith, and so on down the line. A friendly town. Today, they find a sudden influx of people from all parts of the country, brought about by a sudden boom in defense work. Naturally, a great many undesirables came with the desirables. You have, too, a comparative increase in youths. You have a problem on your hands, a problem that requires careful study and close attention even though you have had previous exclusive experience in the youth field.

A Mighty Problem

We have in New York City a Police Department of upwards of 18,000 men, a population around 8,000,000, and a fluctuating population of transients from two to three million—or so it was before the war. The rationing of gasoline, of course, has restricted this transient movement.

Now, you can just picture what a problem this is and, with the heterogeneous, polyglot population that is ours, you can imagine how many times the one problem in a small community is multiplied here.

And so I say to you, in all seriousness, that you and I, as police officers, have a very definite responsibility in this youth program. It is up to the police departments of the various cities to take the initiative and to assume the leadership that will bring about a coordination and correlation of youth activities. We must institute a movement on the part of the adult population of our prospective communities to develop a program that fits the need of youth today, rather than sit on the side lines criticising, condemning and saying, "It wasn't so when we were young."

You can't fight this growing problem, gentlemen, if you have 10,000 different organizations, all trying to do the same thing in a different manner, one pulling against the other, some approaching the problem one way, some another. You have a professional line of jealousy in that organization. Why should this be—each concerned only in his own little domain? Success, my friends, will depend upon a united harmonious spirit of cooperation, with a full understanding and appreciation of the problem and with the one thought in mind—that of doing something which will make better citizens out of our youth.

When I hear people talking about the terrible youth of today and read the reports from the far-flung battlefields of the world, why, it breaks my heart. In Africa, in the fox-holes of the Southwest Pacific there are hundreds of thousands of men who were juveniles, yes children, only a few years ago. Many

of them, too, only a few years ago were being indicted and accused, just as the youth of today are being called worthless hoodlums. I often wonder if we, who fought in the last war—the war for democracy—fulfilled our obligations as well in those days as these boys are fulfilling theirs today.

It seems to me that we are just simply too prone to condemn. Unless we do something, unless we, as the responsible agencies, put this movement into effect, unless there is some action taken by the central directing head—whether it be the Mayor, or the Governor—and coordinate all youth activities, either through legislation or mutual cooperation, we are never going to have a complete, effective program. There must be a directing head. Can you imagine what would happen in this war if today every commanding officer on the battlefield exercised his own judgment as to what military strategy should be applied? You would have chaos, battles would be lost. Well, the same thing applies here.

We have churches, we have social organizations of all types interested in this problem. They are all trying to do a job and some are doing a splendid job within their own sphere.

In New York City, the police are interested in all five boroughs, and the resident of Manhattan should be as interested in what happens in Queens or Brooklyn as he is in what happens in his own borough, especially where the development of youth is concerned. It is his community, his city. It is something he should take pride in.

Unfortunately, we haven't broken down that sectional barrier and we do not have that coordinated spirit of interest or coordinated activity necessary to the broadening of the youth program from a permanent, long, far in the future point of view.

You can't just develop a program for one night, like the one we developed in Harlem, and say: "Well, we had a great time. We had 2,300 youngsters present. We did a swell job."

What advantage is that? If we stop there and do nothing else, what good is it? We have Brooklyn; we have Queens; we have the Bronx; we have similar problems in all boroughs. All must be given equal consideration. We can't put on a one night stand in one borough and forget it thereafter. When we find out what youth needs, we must provide it permanently.

Parental Neglect a Factor

Now, I am not going to tell you the causes of juvenile delinquency. You know what they are.

We have one very grave problem confronting us today, one that transcends, in my opinion, all others, and that is the attitude of the parents toward the welfare of their own offspring. I find that parents today are prone to let youth have its fling, do about as it pleases, and have little concern about the leisure-time recreation of their children.

Parents seem to be forgetting that their primary duty, as mothers and fathers, is the guidance of their children. Not only are they forgetting this but—sorry to relate—in many instances they are doing everything to avoid fulfilling these duties.

I realize that fathers today are fighting in the armed forces and mothers are taken up with war work. But

that is not the only reason for parental neglect. There are many others who can, but won't, take care of their children as they should—and then offer pressing war duties as an excuse. If added effort is required for parents to properly bring up their children, they must give that added effort. Theirs is an important responsibility; their children are sacred charges.

I can understand parents who are really pressed by conditions brought on by the war finding it difficult to supervise their sons' and daughters' recreation. But shame to the parent who not only neglects his duties but goes so far as to give bad example. And there are many such today—living drunken, immoral and law-breaking lives. Is it any wonder that their children should fall?

I don't know what we are going to do about the parents. I don't know how we are going to get them to realize their responsibilities. Through the church? Perhaps. But here again we meet the problems of geographical lines of demarcation. This church is interested here, the other somewhere else; neither is concerned with what happens in other parishes or territories. That minister, rabbi or priest has his own definite problems in his own domain which he is interested in solving.

With the limited personnel at our disposal we cannot do the job that should be done, but which it would be possible to do if we can get the help and the cooperation of the churches and those organizations that are doing the same type of work.

Friendly Relations With the Public Essential

Perhaps the police are at fault. I don't know. But I say to you that our Police Athletic League is one of the greatest mediums I know of to promote that friendly relationship with the public which is so necessary to the successful execution of any police endeavor, whether it be preventing delinquency, crime prevention, or enforcement of vehicle traffic laws. We cannot expect cooperation and friendly understanding if we make a mystery of ourselves, if we stand aloof, if we, too, set up a line of demarcation and say:

"Don't come in here, we can't be bothered. We have our own headaches. Why don't you take care of your own problems?"

Can anything but confusion and misunderstanding result? We should welcome the opportunity to help people in trouble. That's our job. We should be courteous and respectful, do everything possible to build up the friendly relationship that is so essential to our work.

We in New York City are thankful that the mystery of a police station house has disappeared. By the friendly attitude of the police, because of its modern, intelligent approach to police problems, we get splendid cooperation and friendly help from the public.

But we must, of course, be on our toes. There are those who would use us for selfish purposes. We have to know when to draw the line. But there certainly is no reason in God's world for us to assume that every citizen who comes to see us wants to use our office for commercial or political advantages. That's unfair. You know how unfair it is for the public to use the acts of one or two individual officers as a yardstick to measure the conduct of the police department. This

is, however, so often true. Yet they say: "There is your police department for you. Just look at that! Those cops are all alike."

You know how unfair that is. It just is not sound reasoning. So also it isn't sound reasoning for us to say that all citizens are self-seekers, when we know in our hearts and souls that all are not. But I say to you, if there are some that would use you, kick them out, don't have anything to do with them. You cannot tolerate that type of person.

I should like to make one last appeal to you. It is this: The problem of delinquency is a growing one. The youth of today reads newspapers and listens to the radio. The power of suggestion is the almighty weapon that will develop in the minds of youth very bad or very good thoughts. So let us, as the responsible law enforcement bodies, initiate the measures that will give the power of suggestion to youth to do good deeds, to live decently, and to develop along lines of good citizenship.



THE CAPTAIN ABBEY, A NAME OF WHICH THE DEPARTMENT IS PROUD

FORMERLY known as Launch No. 11, the majestic craft pictured above was renamed on November 13 past, at the suggestion of Mayor LaGuardia, the "Captain Abbey," in tribute to the memory of the first member of the uniformed force in World War II to lose his life in the service of his country.

Captain Abbey, who was serving with the U. S. Army Air Forces and who was formerly a patrolman attached to Motorcycle Precinct 2, was reported killed on September 6, 1943, in South America, while on a special mission searching for his commanding officer, who had been lost in a storm.

A born flier, Captain Abbey first qualified for a pilot's license in 1920. In June, 1941, he was given a one year leave from the Department to train young men to fly under the supervision of the Civil Aeronautics Authority. He returned to active duty one year later and on October 31, 1942, was commissioned a captain in the U. S. Army Air Forces.

Air Forces Reveal 2,300,000 Strength

100,799 Pilots Among 803,000 Specialists

BOMBARDIERING took a step forward last month when another class of aviation cadets received the wings of the "deadliest" man in the Air Force at the Victorville Army Air Field, Victorville, Calif., among them Lieutenant Norbert Emery, son of Patrolman Chester R. Emery, of the 7th Precinct. . . . Lieutenant Emery, 20, is a graduate of Alexander Hamilton High School and was doing clerical work in New York before entering the Air Corps in July, 1942.

Located on the southwest edge of the Mojave desert, the school, a unit of the Army Air Forces Training Command, is one of the largest in the country. The coveted wings of the bombardier were awarded by Major Robert H. Murray, director of bombardier training on the field.

Principal speaker at the graduation was Lieutenant Victor L. Coreno, combat bombardier who recently returned to the states after completing 50 successful missions over German lines in Africa, Pantelleria and Sicily. Holder of the Air Medal with 9 Oak Leaf Clusters and the DFC, the Lieutenant praised the new officers for their fine spirit and described the work ahead.

In the composite picture above, Lieutenant Emery is shown encased snug and warm in an Air Force high altitude electrically heated flying suit. The bomber atop which he is gracefully poised is a Boeing Flying Fortress—referred to as the "guts and backbone" of our world-wide air offensive. Heavy armor and armament make them deadly and destructive. Range over 3,000 miles. Speed over 300 m.p.h.

Good luck to you, Lieutenant Emery, and a safe and victorious return.

The Army Air Forces Training Command made public last month statistics on the training which has produced manpower for "the world's greatest air force, now numbering in excess of 2,300,000 officers and enlisted men."

The announcement was stated to be the first of its kind authorized by the War Department since Pearl Harbor.

The figures show, according to the Associated Press, that 100,799 pilots, 20,086 bombardiers, 18,805 navigators, 107,218 aerial flexible gunners, and 555,891 ground and air combat crew technicians were graduated from the command's country-wide network of flying and technical schools from Jan. 1, 1939, to Nov. 30, 1943.

The command, with headquarters at Fort Worth, Texas, trains all AAF personnel, including pilots, bombardiers, navigators, gunners, and sixty-five categories of technicians.

About 29,000 training planes of all types are used by the command.



The confident smile with which Lieutenant Emery greets you in the photo above is proof that the newly commissioned bombardier is "set and rarin' to go!"

During the eleven months from Jan. 1 to Nov. 30, 1943, students of the command flew an average of 25,600 hours per fatal accident.

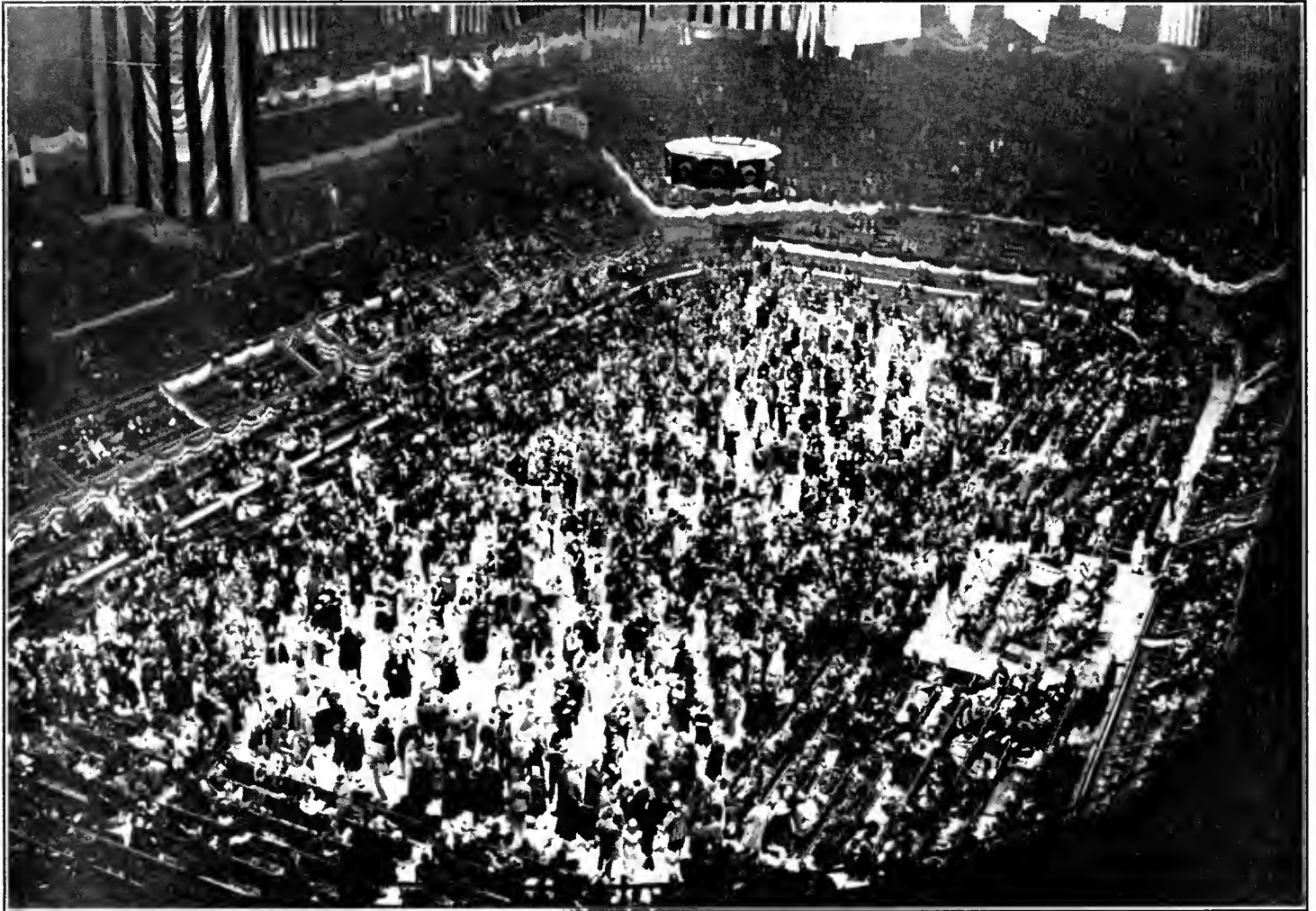
With the exception of 3,491 glider pilots, 2,348 liaison pilots, and 444 women pilots, most of the 100,799 pilots are qualified either as fighter or bomber combat fliers, the announcement said.

The figure of 555,891 technicians represents only the number graduated from basic courses and does not show the total number of technicians produced, nor does it give a full picture of the extensive technical training given. Many technical students complete courses in two or more specialties.

It includes 240,360 airplane mechanics, 100,339 radio operator mechanics, 70,166 armorers, 46,052 clerks, and 98,974 specialists lumped together under the heading of miscellaneous. This latter group covers about twenty-five categories, including sheet metal workers, parachute riggers and repair men, welders, instrument men, link trainer operators, cryptographers, photographers and photo technicians, tire rebuilders and special purpose motor vehicle maintenance men.

Because most gunners on heavy and medium bombers double as technicians, many of the 107,218 graduates of the flexible gunnery courses also completed successfully the basic technical courses in mechanics, radio and armament.

20,000 Attend P. B. A. Ball



A view of the interior of Madison Square Garden taken but a short time before "Home Sweet Home" brought the evening's festivities to a close.

“**B**ELIEVE me, there is nothing that the City government feels is too good for the police officers in carrying extra burdens uncomplainingly—taking extra tours of duty—in order that New York City may maintain its place as the safest community in the entire world.”

The words are those of Councilmanic President Newbold Morris, representing Mayor LaGuardia who was unable because of urgent official business to attend, and they came at the close of a short address given by the City Council head at the 30th annual Entertainment and Reception of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, held on the evening of Saturday, January 29, in Madison Square Garden.

“Conditions of work during these difficult years of war are the most trying in the history of the Police

Department of the City of New York,” President Morris continued. “You are doing your part—doing it with a full knowledge that your brothers—your sons—and your friends are fighting for us many thousands of miles away and undertaking their duty seriously, sacrificially and devotedly. You are not only serving those of us at home, but those who are fighting for our security. You are making them feel secure that their loved ones are safe and protected.

“So I say to Pat Harnedy and the officers and members of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, long life—long youth—and all the happiness that may come your way.”

Patrolman Patrick W. Harnedy, president of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, read to the assembled audience a message of regret received earlier in



President Harnedy at the microphone

the evening from Commissioner Valentine. The Police Commissioner's telegram read:

"Sincerely regret that circumstances beyond my control prevent me from attending your reception this evening. Please remember me to the officers and members of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, and I trust that this evening's reception will be the most successful in the long and glorious career of the P.B.A."

"Unfortunately our Police Commissioner has been prevented from attending this evening," President Harnedy said following the reading of the Commissioner's message. "We regret this because we did want to take this opportunity to express to him our genuine appreciation for the understanding and cooperation that he has given to this association in working out the difficult problems that faced all our members in the past several months.

"He is represented here tonight by his First Deputy Police Commissioner, Louis F. Costuma, whom we all know and admire, and we ask Commissioner Costuma to kindly convey to the Police Commissioner this heartfelt appreciation of ours. It is now my pleasure, ladies and gentlemen, to present to you the First Deputy Police Commissioner of the City of New York, the Honorable Louis F. Costuma."

Commissioner Costuma acknowledged President Harnedy's expression of appreciation for the interest of Commissioner Valentine in the welfare of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association. He told those present that the Police Commissioner was prevented from attending because of illness in his family, and, in assuring President Harnedy that he would convey his message to the Police Commissioner, said that he had been asked to thank the officers and members of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association for their splendid cooperation and excellent service, especially during this past year.

In addition, Commissioner Costuma remarked that he was personally grateful for what the members of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association and their families have done for not only the Police Department but for the people of the City of New York as well.

A telegram of regret was received also from U. S. Senator James M. Mead:

"Sorry, indeed, heavy weekend schedule of Senate Subcommittee ties me to the Capitol and prevents my joining with you tonight. Regards."

The text of President Harnedy's address follows:

"I want to express our deep appreciation to all of the citizens and officials of the state and nation who honor us with their presence here tonight. To the members of the various committees who by their hard and zealous work have made this occasion possible and its success assured, I want to express my deep personal thanks.

"Upon this occasion each year we reflect upon the work of the preceding year, making an appraisal of our net worth as in every business. Our main stock in trade is the service we render to the people of the City of New York, and generally speaking we have always felt quite gratified with the work of each year.

"I am happy to say that this year is no exception. As a matter of fact, and with pardonable pride, we feel that our accomplishments during the past year were even greater because our burdens were heavier. The complex problems that have been thrown upon us due to the war and the shortage of men have been faced with and undertaken in accordance with the best traditions of our department. We are mindful of the great duty and responsibility that we have to the people of the City of New York, and on this occasion we desire to reassure them that their Police Department will continue to serve with honor and distinction.

"We are mindful tonight of those members who are serving in the Armed Forces of our country. To all of them we say that it is our prayer that they will be preserved and returned to us in the very near future. We are particularly mindful of all of our members who have given their lives in the performance of their duty both to our city and the nation.

"In memory of them, we shall pause at this time, and I ask all present to stand and join me in a moment of silent prayer."

President Harnedy in announcing the winner of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association medal for valor, for 1943, read the citation explanatory of the exploit for which the winner, Patrolman Eligio Sarro of the 71st Precinct, was given the award. The citation follows:

"Patrolman Eligio Sarro, Shield No. 17614, 71st Precinct, at about 10:00 p.m., February 2, 1943, while off duty and in civilian clothes, in a store at 344 Broome Street, Manhattan, encountered four men, one of whom was armed with a revolver, attempting to perpetrate a holdup.

"While the victims were being searched, Patrolman Sarro removed a revolver from his overcoat pocket and fired at the bandit standing guard near the door.

"The perpetrators fled and the patrolman pursued. During an exchange of shots the armed bandit fell, mortally wounded, and his weapon, containing five cartridges, two of which had been discharged, dropped to the ground.

Both the deceased, and an accomplice taken into custody later, had criminal records. The accomplice was convicted and was sentenced to a long term in State Prison."

"I am very sorry that Patrolman Sarro cannot be with us tonight due to the death of his father Thursday afternoon," President Harnedy declared. "I wish he could have been with us so that I could present the medal to him here, because it would show that it is only another occasion—many of which happen every year—where the members of the Department place their lives at stake."

As was to be expected, the evening was a most exciting one, typical of the great organization which sponsored it. An entertainment program conforming in its presentation to the standard set in former years

preceded the dancing. A concert by the Police Band under command of Lieutenant Frederick C. Stengel, and with Captain Eugene LaBarre conducting, and the Police Glee Club, with Patrolman Arthur Matthews wielding the baton, also featured the festivities, and again we are happy to report that seldom before did the lads who make up the personnel of these two splendid organizations perform in more sparkling style.

A word of approbation, too, on the magnificent job turned in by the Committee of Arrangements in handling so efficiently this most unusual and extravagant of spectacles. The guidance of the vast audience, chiefly in the hands of the officers and the 297 delegates constituting the committee, as in other years was a matter of general favorable comment, including high praise from Fire Department officials, experts in this field of public assemblage.

Msgr. Bracken Celebrates 25th Anniversary as Department Chaplain



THE Right Rev. Lawrence H. Bracken, who was elevated to the rank of Monsignor by Pope Pius XII, November 18, 1940, on which date he was invested with his ecclesiastical robes by Bishop Thomas E. Molloy at ceremonies held in St. James Pro-Cathedral, Jay and Chapel Streets, Brooklyn, celebrated on January 20 past the 25th anniversary of his appointment as a chaplain of the Police Department.

A former director of St. Vincent's Home for Boys and now pastor of St. Bridget's R. C. Church, 409 Linden Street, Brooklyn, Msgr. Bracken, who is a member of the Diocesan Commission of Catholic Charities, serves also as spiritual director of the Brooklyn-Queens branch of the Police Department Holy Name Society.

Copy of a letter of congratulation sent Msgr. Bracken by Commissioner Valentine follows:

OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER City of New York

Jan. 18, 1944

Right Reverend
Lawrence H. Bracken, Pastor
St. Bridget's Church
409 Linden Street
Brooklyn, 27, New York

My dear Monsignor Bracken:

It is with greatest delight that I note from the records of our Department that January 20, 1944, will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of your appointment as a chaplain of the Police Department, City of New York.

During your quarter of a century with our Department you have performed outstanding service not only as a Catholic chaplain and official of this organization but as a great humanitarian, never found wanting when assistance and advice is sought by our members.

It has been a great consolation and pleasure to the Police Commissioner in having such an earthly representative of our Blessed Lord as a member of this Department. I do hope you will be spared for many many years to come in carrying out your sacred duties.

Personally and on behalf of the members of the Police Department I extend to you our heartiest congratulations on your anniversary, and also take this means of conveying my best wishes for every success in your arduous duties as pastor of St. Bridget's Church.

With warmest regards, believe me to be

Sincerely yours,
LEWIS J. VALENTINE
Police Commissioner.

St. George Association Installs Officers

PATROLMAN Bernard J. Fay, Emergency Service Squad, 16, on January 6, was installed as president of the St. George Association, replacing in that post Patrolman Algot Damstrom, Traffic B, at ceremonies held at the Headquarters of the Association in Masonic Temple, 6th Avenue and 23rd Street, Manhattan. Supreme Court Justice John MacCrate served as the installing officer.

Other officers seated were:

Edward Van Dover, 1st vice-president; Lawrence Hoefling, 2nd vice-president; Charles J. Roehm, corresponding secretary; Raymond Kuykendall, financial secretary; John O. Becker, treasurer; Mrs. Minnie Gilbert, historian; Fred Bauer, marshal.

Executive Committee: Herman Lampe, Herman Bock, Gustave Herr, Charles Werner, Edward Lundstedt, Alvin Eckert, Julius Brilla, Algot Damstrom.

Chairman of Committees: William M. Kent, Breakfast; Charles Werner, Entertainment; Anna Kauff, Children's Camp; Gustave Herr, Welfare.



L. to r.: President Bernard J. Fay, Supreme Court Justice John MacCrate, retiring President Algot Damstrom.



CORONA RECREATION CENTRE Corona, Calif.

January 11, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

The enclosed photo was taken beside our late mascot's grave. We called him "Gold Brick." Killed in line of duty, we buried him with full military honors. He was just a dog, but in this world our country still honors Man's Best Friend.

Regards to all!

SGT. J. McCULLOUGH,
Patrolman, Traffic F.

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

ANNUAL FUND-RAISING APPEAL

120 Broadway, New York 5, New York

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner,
New York City,
New York.

My dear Commissioner Valentine:

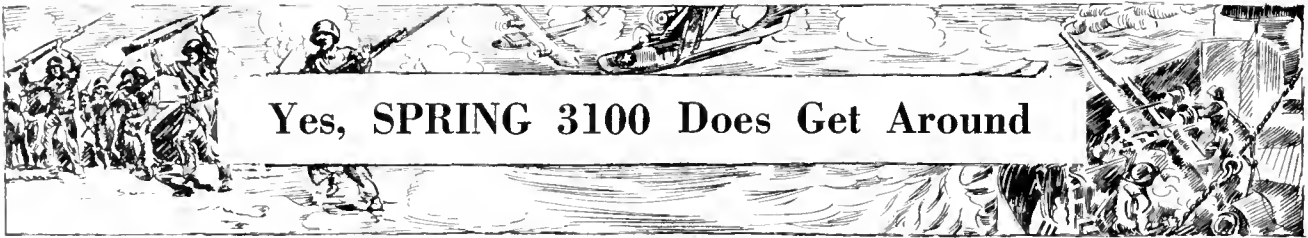
This will acknowledge receipt of your letter of January 20th, together with check in the amount of \$2,000, representing the contribution of the members of the Police Department to the 1944 Fund-Raising Appeal of the National Foundation.

Through you, Mr. Police Commissioner, may I express to the men of your department my personal thanks and those of the Board of Trustees for this magnificent support of a really worthwhile cause.

With so many kind friends to assist, and such unstinting devotion to our common cause, the free and happy world we fight for on so many fronts will, some day soon, be likewise freed of the scourge of infantile paralysis.

Sincerely yours,

BASIL O'CONNOR,
President.



Yes, SPRING 3100 Does Get Around

SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA
G4U, Navy 231, Postmaster, N. Y.

December 29, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just received the November issue of SPRING 3100 here in the Navy Hospital where I'm now confined. I haven't met many of the men from the Department over here but I did run across Joe Jung of the 112th Precinct several times.

Please let my friends in the Department know that I am feeling much better and am now back on my feet again.

EDWARD P. MURRAY, Cox. U.S.N.R.,
 Clerk, Quartermaster Div.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
APO 637, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

January 14, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I want to express my appreciation for the copies of SPRING 3100 you have sent me thus far. I hope they continue to arrive in this remote place with the same regularity. Reading SPRING 3100 is truly a most interesting and enjoyable experience, and I would find it even more so if news of the 82nd Precinct were contained in a column as is the case with other commands.

Kindly say hello for me to my buddies at the Butler Street station house.

PVT. WILLIAM FLORIO,
 Patrolman, 82nd Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE S. W. PACIFIC
Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

January 8, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Am situated at present on an island in the S. W. Pacific and billeted in the midst of a coconut grove. It's as hot as can be down here and when it rains it pours.

Actually it isn't as rough as I expected it would be because we do have a few imported comforts and conveniences from the states. Beer is available but rationed. The jungles are thick and rugged, the natives small and ugly. The coastal native is friendly, speaks a "chop chop" English; the hill native is unfriendly and reputed to still retain some of his cannibalistic tendencies. I have been out in this area for about three months. Our squadron is a well organized and efficient outfit and its record to date in combat is outstanding. The Marines are doing quite a job out here in the Pacific—a job that I'm sure will not prove in vain—and should result in a lasting peace with victory which all of us hope will be won in the shortest time possible.

I don't mind it so very much being out here, but I sure do miss the good old U. S. A. Food is as good as can be gotten—or expected—but I certainly could dig into something other than spam and mutton, dehydrated vegetables, and chlorinated drinking water. Would give anything to have some fresh milk or vegetables, ice cream, fresh eggs, good beer, cigars, steak . . .

Will close here wishing you and your staff and all my friends in the Department a very happy New Year.

LT. ALFRED ANGER,
 Patrolman, 15th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND
APO 418, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

January 14, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I wish to take this opportunity to thank you for keeping me in touch with the Department via SPRING 3100.

It has been following me around faithfully and in spite of my many travels always manages to catch up with me.

SAM GOLDBERG, Sgt.,
 Clerk, Div. of Licenses.

SOMEWHERE OVERSEAS
Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

January 7, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I have so far received every issue of SPRING 3100, the September-October being the latest. Am at last in a small civilization where pounds and shillings are our change and it sure does feel good to have a rest after nine months of active conflict. It is summertime in these parts and right now I'm getting over my fifth attack of malaria.

Please remember me to all my friends in the Department.

HENRY AHLE, W.T. 1/c.,
 Patrolman, 41st Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN INDIA

APO 884, Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

I'm not being trite when I say we have been busy of late and have found very few opportunities to write. In fact, I don't get to shave but once every three or four days, if then, and in order to save a little more time and also to keep a little cooler I have had my hair cut right down to the nub. It's not quite a baldy but that might just be a matter of opinion. It's a cinch, though, that no Jap will be able to grab me by the hair and expect to hold on. Although it is winter here in India, midday is terrifically hot—and the nights almost freezing. I sleep under three blankets—plus all the extra clothing I can find.

For breakfast we invariably have porridge, and though I have not eaten porridge since I changed to long pants, I now devour a helping that would shame a horse. It's good food, though; warms you up quickly and stays with you quite a while. Our diet reminds me of the budget—almost never in balance. Once a day coffee, the other meals tea—all you can drink. Our meat is of two varieties, canned corned beef and freshly killed water buffalo; the latter a species ugly as a rhinoceros and just about as tough. Usually with this is served some variety of native vegetable plus the British field bread which would be a perfect substitute for paving blocks. All in all it's pretty rugged fare but, strangely enough, I enjoy it, and though the men are constantly squawking, they, too, have gotten to like it. Their biggest gripe is that we haven't had any beer or American cigarettes. You'd be surprised how important a factor cigarettes can be. In importance they rank with the men next to food. The only kinds available are British or native brands, which a lot of the men refuse to smoke.

We do quite a bit of work in the jungles, and so far have failed to see any elephants, lions or tigers, though we do get an occasional shot at other game. Monkeys infest the place and quite a few of them have been captured by the men because they do make great pets and are a big source of entertainment in a place where entertainment is scarce.

Where we are now there are very few natives and those that we encounter are about the most primitive I have seen so far. They are an agricultural people solely. From the newspapers we hear a great deal about the famine but where we are located there is very little evidence of it. The country is ideal for

grazing and huge herds are seen everywhere. However, to the Hindu, the cow is sacred, and so all that good beef goes to waste.

In the few cities we have seen people and conditions are a lot different. Those of the lower classes impress you as being crowded, not over-clean, and emanate all kinds of odors. Sacred cows graze up and down the main thoroughfares and none dares molest them. The market places are called Bayars and here you may purchase, sell, swap or trade anything. It's a glorified hock shop. And while the merchants are for the most part cunning and sly, a good many are highly skilled and some of the metalwork, jewelry, needlework, pottery, etc., that they turn out by hand is marvelous. If you overlook the fact that they must be boycotting the laundries, they are a really colorful people in both a literal and figurative sense. The women wear toga-like affairs, usually of some shade of red, and bedeck themselves with all kinds of jewelry, including, as the song goes, rings on their fingers and bells on their toes, and, to boot, jeweled rings in the nose. The men invariably wear white but the color of their turbans is limited only by the variety of colors in the spectrum. Then, as if this weren't enough, they daub their foreheads with circles of various colors to indicate a visit to the temple, the daub remaining unchanged until another visit is made; a perpetual Ash Wednesday, as it were.

Then, too, the cities abound in fakirs and other charlatans and performers. Snake charmers are common, as are the men with the performing monkeys, and if you become too engrossed in their repertoire and become the least bit unwary, there is always the accomplice in legerdemaine who will pick your pocket. Add to this picture the thousand and one odors, the goats, the sacred cows, the native tobacco, the betel nut they chew which makes their gums bleed, the weird native music, the naked children, the ubiquitous "Bokshis Sahib" as about every other one you meet begs of you for a little "alms for the love of Allah," if he be a Moslem. It is really a unique experience and one I will never forget.

Well, that's about all for now except to let me wish you all a Happy Christmas and may the good Lord grant your every request in the New Year.

LT. PETER C. McDOWELL,
Patrolman, 30th Precinct.

SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC
APO 455, Postmaster, San Fran., Calif.

December 25, 1943.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just a short note to inform you of my new address, on reverse side of card, and to wish all the staff and members of the Department a happy Holiday Season. Thanks for SPRING 3100—and keep sending it along!

SGT. CHARLES J. CUSACK,
Patrolman, 34th Precinct.

CAMP GRUBER, OKLAHOMA

January 10, 1944.

EDITOR, SPRING 3100:

Just received my first copy of SPRING 3100, here at Camp Gruber, the training camp of the new Rainbow Division. Many thanks.

Best wishes to all my friends at the 52nd Precinct.

PFC. GEORGE C. KOZA,
Patrolman, 52nd Precinct.

"One Good Turn . . ."

By PATROLMAN

JESSE H. PLUTZER

81st Precinct



Prize Short Story



"Thanks, Officer!" he gasped. "You helped me outta that one. They woulda killed me sure!"

STRANGE indeed are the forces which have a hand in shaping our destinies. Difficult, too, for us to visualize, in the chance combinations that form our varied human relationships, the fundamental balance found in Nature. Thus, we may find it unreasonable to recognize that the smallest act by perhaps the least among us, exerting its influence on events seemingly distant and related, might mature into developments far-reaching and profound.

Or, getting down to cases, take as an instance the relation between Petey Stevens, age 11, schoolboy at P.S. 46, and Tom Campbell, cop on the "beat." Consider also, if you will, the fact that down thru the years the strange affinity binding these two should persist, developing finally to a fitting and justly proper conclusion—yet with neither consciously aware of the drama in which they were participating. Therein lies a story.

There are few among us who cannot recall, with a variety of emotions, belonging to one or another of the neighborhood "gangs" during our adolescence . . . few who do not still conjure up feelings of guilt at the recollection of way-laying unwary members of a rival "mob" . . . the inevitable schoolboy crusades for revenge, our armed might, in the main consisting of ash-can covers as shields . . . plus the extra-legal bags of refuse and an occasional over-ripe tomato whose splash

in the face of an opponent was as music to the ears. Who can forget those strict, Spartan-like codes of honor on initiation—sworn to with hand upraised and heart pulsating with awesome self-importance—which forbade any sign of mercy to an unwary fallen opponent?

Such an unhappy fate was in view for young Petey, he having ventured beyond the safe confines of a friendly neighborhood and finding himself, wide-eyed and apprehensive, at the combined mercies of half a dozen sadistically-minded opposition "mobsters." Nevertheless, imbued with youthful fervor, he inwardly vowed to deal out maximum punishment before being himself overwhelmed; for by the unwritten law—and the code of juvenile society governing such eventualities—no quarter was given and none expected, disparity of numbers being of no consequence. The battle itself was a nightmare . . . an avalanche of youthful fists coming at him from all directions . . . the sick, sweetish taste of blood . . . and through it all, a pervading tiredness verging on numbness.

Patrolman Tom Campbell, standing halfway down the street from the scene of carnage, viewed the fracas philosophically at first . . . just another kids' fight. It was only on seeing the greatly uneven odds that he hove into the visual orbit of the attacking force, which thereupon beat a hasty retreat. The luckless Petey, breathing hard from his exertions, picked himself off

the street—bloody, clothing torn and disarranged—and with a semblance of tears converging around puffed-up eyes.

"Thanks, Officer!" he gasped. "You helped me outta that one. They woulda killed me sure!"

Officer Campbell was gruffly condescending.

"O.K., son. Take it easy. Seems like I'm always pulling one of you kids out from some kinda scrape. You're lucky I just happened to be going by. Now don't go getting yourself surrounded again."

With that the policeman turned and walked slowly away, with Petey tagging along behind, ruefully nursing his hurts and mentally making calculations as to just when and where adequate retribution would be exacted.

So for the present do we take leave of these two, and into the limbo of oblivion passes the affair of the embattled schoolboy . . . to be forgotten by both participants—by the cop as just so much routine in an otherwise busy day—by the boy as an event not too noteworthy in an already hectic growing-up.

But hard to explain are the workings of unseen forces in determining the course of our lives . . . in exercising subtle influences on our behavior . . . to make more meaningful that which we would otherwise ascribe to fortuitous circumstances.

Certainly, after a lapse of ten years, Patrolman Tom Campbell, turning out for an afternoon tour of duty, was not even dimly aware that before the day's expiration his activities would provide a fit ending to that completely forgotten incident involving young Petey Stevens. For our story, in order to have point, must focus the spot again on our youthful protagonist, whom we see now in a light quite different from that of his last appearance in the role of beaten, bedraggled schoolboy.

He is now grown to strong, virile manhood . . . has just completed his schooling at our Police Academy . . . and garbed in new uniform, has reported to his assigned station house—oddly enough, to work out of the same precinct and as side-partner to Tom Campbell, his benefactor of ten years past.

A coincidence? Let us withhold judgment until we probe further into the unfolding of the day's activities.

The circumstances, as they started, were by no means unique in the annals of crime detection. Campbell, patrolling his post, spotted a nervous-looking driver, ill at ease behind the wheel of a car, parked with motor running directly in front of the Utility Company office. Through the window he detected unusual behavior on the part of those inside; behavior peculiar to the trained eyes of a man who by instinct could sense something wrong—and suddenly, in a flash of understanding, everything combining in his mind to complete the picture—a hold-up was in progress!

Things happened fast from then on. Gun drawn and hammer cocked, Campbell was through the doorway, in on the two intruders, and in a voice tense but clear, ordered their surrender.

The nearest thug, surprised at the turn of events, face drawn tight with grim determination, whirled around to face the officer. Campbell dropped him where he stood in his tracks, even as his hand was in the act of bringing up his gun. He crumpled to the floor with a thud, face downward, and lay there motionless in a gathering pool of blood. This proved more than the other could take. He came forward in surrender, be-

seeding mercy, hands high in the air, completely cowed by the fire-power of the policeman's 38.

But the situation was still precarious. Campbell sensed a new danger behind him. The driver, unwilling to accept this disruption of their plans, abandoned his look-out post and, gun in hand, was slowly edging through the doorway in a desperate attempt to surprise the cop inside. And he might well have succeeded. But it was he who was in for a surprise—when from behind he was downed by as beautiful a flying tackle as ever graced a football field, the impact sending his gun flying from his hand and him careening headlong to a stop directly in front of Campbell.

Thus there was now an additional humbled prisoner to be escorted to justice. Appropriately enough, the blue-uniformed gridiron exponent, arriving in Alger-like style to save the day, was none other than rookie Patrolman Pete Stevens.

"Boy!" exploded Campbell. "Am I glad t' see you! That guy would have killed me sure."

The kid was flushed with excitement. "Aw—it wasn't much, Tom. Lucky I just happened to be going by."

It was much later, however, after the prisoners were safely ensconced in their detention cells and the two patrolmen were walking back to their posts, that suddenly Campbell stopped and stared at Stevens, reflectively.

"Say, kid—I was just thinkin' . . . that hold-up took place three blocks off your post. How come you happened to be around just when I coulda used some help?"

Stevens shrugged his shoulders in reply.

"I can't really tell you, fella," he stammered. "The truth is—I don't seem to know. After we turned out, I went over my post . . . I came to where it adjoins yours . . . but then, instead of doing an about-face, I kept right on walking. Mind you, I knew all the time that I was going off post, yet it seemed like it was all right. I can't explain it, but something seemed to be guiding me . . . something seemed to be leading me in your direction."

The perplexed Campbell frowned, shook his head in apparent disbelief and continued staring as though to prompt a more satisfying answer.

The kid had none. The two continued on their way. Neither spoke. Each was struggling with his own thoughts. In both, however, there welled up a feeling from deep inside that their comradeship was not only of the moment but was somehow one of long standing.

Thus our story comes to an end . . . but, then again, perhaps not quite. It would be fitting for us to imagine a final scene, as an anti-climax—a scene such as brings to conclusion some of our more ambitious movie epics . . . in which we envision a glorious blue sky overhead laden with white, fleecy clouds—and suddenly a glimpse of the sun as it majestically breaks through . . . to the accompaniment of symphonic music and blending choral voices in rising crescendo. And somewhere in the distance, beyond the clouds, the sun and the sky—beyond the confines of a finite world—a Divine Hand writing in a great golden book, proceeding about its ordained task of ferretting these circumstances out from the welter of uncounted human affairs and setting them down opposite each other, as in a ledger, in flawless, impeccable balance.

Strange indeed are the forces which have a hand in shaping our destinies . . .



By REBECCA B. RANKIN, Librarian, Municipal Reference Library

THE MAN IN BLUE

Here's to the man in blue
 Dependable, tried, and true;
 He laughs at the guns of the murder mob
 Risking his life in his daily job—
 Danger is nothing new
 To the copper who wears the blue!

Twenty-four hours a day—
 No wonder his hair turns gray;
 He has to forget his kids and his wife
 Because he has sworn to give up his life
 For you . . . and you . . . and you . . .
 The copper who wears the blue!

Seven days in the week,
 Every week in the year,
 He is always there when the bullets fly.
 Standing ready to do or die
 In a job that's never through . . .
 God bless the man in blue!

—Nick Kenny
 "Day Unto Day" 1943.

THE TECHNICIAN, December, 1943, is devoted mostly to a discussion of the techniques developed by police laboratories in testing blood-stained garments, weapons and other objects found at the scene of crimes.

In the December, 1943, issue of WESTERN CITY appears an article which will interest police officials and patrolmen. The newly installed police radio control board of Oakland, California, is now being operated by women. The manner in which the board is handled along with the manning of it will prove interesting reading to the members of the City's police department. The periodical is on file in the Municipal Reference Library, 2230 Municipal Building, Manhattan, where it may be read or even borrowed for home study.

In the September 1, 1943, issue of the *New South Wales Police News* is an interesting article about the police activities in London which we quote here:

"'Nothing in London's Defence Her Police Did Not Do.' All the world knows about and has acknowledged with praise and appreciation the services rendered by

the Police during enemy air raids on London and provincial centres of population. There is therefore little that is wholly new in the account of this service as recorded in the official story of the Civil Defence of Britain in 1940-41, now issued by the Ministry of Information for the Ministry of Home Security. But it is right that the story should at least be epitomised and given its proper setting as part of this epic of Britain in the blitz. It is there recorded that 'there was nothing in civil defence that the Policeman did not do,' and 'in the provinces the Police Force were the linch-pins of civil defence.'

"The services were built around the Police. Their members looked to the Police for guidance and leadership.' Fortunate, indeed, it was that when the stern test came there was firmly established in the community life of this country a civilian Force whose dependability was so unflinching and in whose ability to look after them the people put such complete trust. Many of the outstanding deeds of heroism performed by Policemen of all ranks, both regular and auxiliary, have been recognized by the award of medals and other marks of distinction.

"At least as many others remain unsung except in the general commendation of Ministers, Press and public.

"Among such tributes as that to 'The Policeman' in 'Front Line, 1940-41,' will stand as yet another testimonial, permanent and official, to a Force that in many other critical emergencies and by its general standard of duty, had already earned the gratitude of the public both at home and abroad.

"In this story of the blitz by no means all the praise goes to the Police, who would be among the first to insist on this. There are the other ranks of 'Front Line Troops,' who made up the Army of Civil Defence—the Wardens, the Firemen, the Rescue Men, the First Aiders, the Ambulance Drivers, the Telephonists and the Messengers. Above all were the Police—the men, women and children against whom the bombing was in the main indiscriminately directed.

"The universal feeling among all ranks of the Police,' says Sir Philip Game in his report on Police Work in War, 'is that their task has been immeasurably lightened by the magnificent reaction of the public and determination shown by all classes of people. . . . As has been said of Governments, it is probably equally true of the Police, that a community gets the kind of Police Force which it deserves. If so, speaking of the Metropolitan Police as a whole, I can only express the hope that we may always be worthy servants of the people

of the Metropolis.' Every page of 'Front Line, 1940-1941,' bears witness to the essential and abiding truth of the Commissioner's acknowledgment. The author of this historical document might well have called it, 'Salute to the People of Britain'."

The report mentioned in the above article, "Front Line 1940-1941" is on file at the Municipal Reference Library, Room 2230, Municipal Building, Manhattan, where any member of the police force is welcome to study or borrow it for home use.

Action at Cervaro

FEATURED by the newspapers last month was an article describing in vivid detail the "Bloody Yank Victory at Cervaro."

All about the American fighters, when victory had been achieved, were the signs of that bloody conflict, the article related—the blasted stones and timbers of what had once been homes and stores of this village of 6,000 hillfolk—the unburied dead—the broken weapons.

Then our men began bringing back prisoners taken in the counter-attack—young, arrogant Nazis from the Hermann Goering Division—and all boiling mad because they were captured.

It told of how Private Donald Gunther of Milwaukee, came down the street shepherding a couple of surly young Nazis. He was grinning and he kept his bayonet close to their backs as he told them:

"Get along there, you supermen, and remember—you're just a couple of krauts to me."

The article went on to quote a statement by a Lieutenant John Sheehy, who commanded an infantry company in the battle of Cervaro. Lieutenant Sheehy, who is the son of Patrolman Martin Sheehy of the 9th Precinct, stated his tightest moment was when his company charged down the street chasing the Germans and ran straight into an enemy tank, firing at a range of only 300 yards.

The feature of the battle, according to Lieutenant Sheehy, was the close coordination between infantry and artillery.

"Our shells were landing just 50 yards ahead of us all the way," he said. "It was swell timing."

A graduate of All Hollows High School and in peace time a clerk for American Airlines, Lieutenant Sheehy is 26, unmarried and an only son. He has four sisters.

"We got our last letter from him December 23," his father, Patrolman Sheehy, informed us. "He said he was glad he was alive. That was his only reference to the war. He rarely mentioned it, probably for fear of worrying us, his mother particularly."

Lieutenant Sheehy served in the Army a year before the war. Mustered out, he worked as a clerk for American Airlines, then volunteered for service when hostilities broke out.



Lt. John Sheehy

POLICE DEPARTMENT City of New York

OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER

New York, January 31, 1944.

CIRCULAR NO. 4.

The following copy of communication is published for the information and guidance of all concerned:

CITY OF NEW YORK
CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION
299 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 7, N. Y.

January 20, 1944.

Hon. Lewis J. Valentine, Commissioner
Police Department
240 Centre Street
New York 13, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

We would appreciate your cooperation in bringing the following notice to the attention of permanent employees of your department who have been and will be honorably discharged from the armed forces of the United States:

All permanent city employees who have been honorably discharged from the armed forces of the United States should appear within sixty days of their discharge at the offices of the Municipal Civil Service Commission, 299 Broadway, Information Unit, Room 708, with a copy of their discharge papers. At the time of this appearance at the Commission's offices they may determine their eligibility in promotion examinations which they have missed, and file applications. They may also make application to have their names restored to eligible lists in accordance with the New York State Military Law and the Rules and Regulations of the Civil Service Commission. Persons who have already been honorably discharged from the armed forces and who have not appeared to check their eligibility and file application for promotion examinations should do so as soon as possible. The military law provides that such requests be made within 60 days of the date of discharge.

Very truly yours,
WILLIAM J. MURRAY,
Acting Secretary.

Commanding Officers and Supervisory Heads will notify each member of the Department who has been or is hereafter honorably discharged from the armed forces of the United States of the contents of the above communication and cause a record to be made of each such notification.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
Police Commissioner.

POLICE ACADEMY

OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS FOR THE FEBRUARY, 1944, ISSUE OF "SPRING 3100"

By Lieutenant PETER F. MATHEWS

QUESTIONS

QUESTION NO. 1

What are the principal causes for police action in connection with keeping the streets of the city clean and healthful?

QUESTION NO. 2

Describe the basic plan of the Emergency Divisions of the City Protection Services.

QUESTION NO. 3

The Labor Law prohibits the fingerprinting of employees as a condition of securing employment or of continuing employment. Mention any exceptions to this statement.

QUESTION NO. 4

Under what circumstances may the parents or guardians be punished for contributing to the delinquency and offenses of children?

QUESTION NO. 5

Briefly answer the following:

- What persons holding fire-line cards issued by the Fire Commissioner will be permitted to enter premises where fire extinguishing operations are in progress?
- Who shall grant the right of way at a non-controlled intersection?
- Section 395 of the Code of Criminal Procedure provides that: "A confession of a defendant, whether in the course of judicial proceedings or to a private person, can be given in evidence against him." What is meant by a "private person"?
- During what hours do flat and apartment-house burglars usually operate?
- For what purpose was the Safety Bureau established?
- Mention three distinct objects of the Penal Law.

ANSWERS

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 1

The principal causes for police action are:

- Sweeping refuse from buildings and sidewalks into the streets.
- Filling ash cans higher than within four inches of the top.
- Failing to tie paper securely.

POLICE ACADEMY OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL 72 POPLAR ST., BROOKLYN

PROMOTION COURSES

- To Rank of Captain. For all Lieutenants.**
Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- To Rank of Lieutenant. For all Sergeants.**
Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- To Rank of Sergeant. For Patrolmen, all grades.**
Sessions will be held, holidays, excepted, on
Monday - - - - - 7.30 P.M.
Tuesday - - - - - 10.30 A.M.
Wednesday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
Thursday - - - - - 11.30 A.M.
Friday - - - - - 5.30 P.M.
- Topics will be changed weekly. Each class session will be for a period of two hours. Attendance will be on time off duty. No fee will be charged.
- SEE CIRCULAR 12, 1937.

Careless loading and unloading of vehicles, packing and unpacking merchandise in the street.

Throwing bottles or broken glass into the street.

Throwing newspapers, hand-bills, fruit-skins, and the like into the street.

Dropping dirt and refuse from vehicles, due to sand, gravel, dirt and sawdust wagons being overloaded or having loose boxes.

Feeding horses on the street from boxes and from poorly fitting nose bags.

Chopping and sawing wood in the street, usually done by boys who gather wood and break it, using the curbstone for a chopping block.

Throwing refuse from push-carts and from stands within the stoop line, and the like.

Abandoning dismantled automobiles in the streets.

Automobiles emitting smoke.

Members of the Force observing any of the above violations will take such action as will correct the condition, but will not serve summonses or make summary arrests where the conditions can be corrected by warning or admonition.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 2

All precautions against air raids which have to do with public law and order, the handling of crowds, the reporting of damage, and starting protective and remedial measures are handled by the Police Emergency Division.

All matters which have to do with fire or explosives are the concern of the Fire Emergency Division.

Physical injury to persons, whether minor or major, are the responsibility of the Medical Emergency Division.

Destruction of property, measures to restore services, gas, electric, water, and the like, interrupted by bomb damage, come under the Public Works Emergency Division.

Finally, the Welfare Emergency Division provides all the many measures necessary to cope with separated families, lost children, identification of their families, division of clothing, emergency food, registration of missing persons.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 3

Section 201-a. Fingerprinting of employees prohibited.

Except as otherwise provided by law, no person, as a condition of securing employment or of continuing employment, shall be required to be fingerprinted. This provision shall not apply to employees of the state or any municipal subdivisions or departments thereof.

Section 200-h of the Labor Law permits the fingerprinting of employees of public galleries and museums of art.

Section 80 of the New York State War Emergency Act permits a waiver of the provisions of Section 201-a of the Labor Law involving employment in war work.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 4

Section 494 of the Penal Law provides as follows:

A parent, guardian or other person having custody of a child actually or apparently under sixteen years of age, who omits to exercise reasonable diligence in the control of such child to prevent such child from becoming guilty of juvenile delinquency as defined by statute, or from becoming adjudged by a children's court in need of the care and protection of the state as defined by statute, or who permits such a child to associate with vicious, immoral or criminal persons, or to grow up in idleness, or to beg or solicit alms, or to wander about the streets of any city, town or village late at night without being in any lawful business or occupation, or to furnish entertainment for gain upon the streets or in any public place, or to be an habitual truant from school, or to habitually wander around any railroad yard or tracks, to enter any house of prostitution or assignation, or any place where gambling is carried on, or any gambling device is operated, or any policy shop, or to enter any place where the morals of such child may be endangered or depraved or may be likely to be impaired, and any such persons or any other person who knowingly or wilfully is responsible for, encourages, aids, causes, or connives at, or who knowingly or wilfully does any act or acts to produce, promote or contribute to the conditions which cause such child to be adjudged guilty of juvenile delinquency, or to be in need of the care and protection of the state, or to do any of the acts hereinbefore enumerated, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Note. Article 10, Paragraph 17a of the Manual of Procedure, titled "Juvenile Aid Bureau" provides as follows:

17a. Whenever a member of the Force, other than a member of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, institutes prosecution under Section 494 of the Penal Law, as complainant, against a parent, guardian or other person having custody of a child, for omitting to exercise reasonable diligence

to prevent such child from becoming guilty of Juvenile Delinquency or from becoming adjudged by the Children's Court in need of the care and protection of the State (Neglected Child), upon disposition of the case in court the circumstances of the case together with disposition shall be reported to the Juvenile Aid Bureau by such member of the Force on form J.A.B. 2.

ANSWER TO QUESTION NO. 5

a. Employees of oil refineries holding fire-line cards issued by the Fire Commissioner will be permitted to enter premises of an oil refinery.

b. The driver of a vehicle approaching an intersection not controlled by traffic lights, shall grant the right of way to the operator of the vehicle approaching from the right.

c. "Private person," referred to in the statute, means any person not engaged in the conduct of a judicial proceeding. A confession, therefore, made to a sheriff, a police officer, or a district attorney is made to a "private person."

d. The day burglar usually operates between 9 A.M. and 11 A.M. and from 2 P.M. to 7 P.M. The night burglar operates between 7 P.M. and 9 P.M. and from midnight to daybreak.

e. For the purpose of educating the public in safety matters and devising ways and means for reducing street accidents.

f. 1. Specifies the classes of persons who are deemed capable of crimes, and liable to punishment therefor.

2. Defines the nature of the various crimes.

3. Prescribes the kind and measure of punishment to be inflicted for each.



"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

'T WAS the day before Christmas and in the above News photo Patrolmen Martin F. Rothamel (left) and Samuel Rosner of the 6th Precinct are shown distributing baskets and bags of food to those of their neighbors residing within their command to whom the world has not been overkind.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDERS

T. T. Message, December 30, 1943.

By direction of His Honor, the Mayor, all neon signs and other advertising signs, whether in show windows or outdoors, shall remain unlighted during the daytime, due to the acute coal shortage.

Attention of members of the Force directed to the provisions of paragraphs 5(A), 5(B), 6, 7 and 8 of teletype order of 2.19 P.M., October 31, 1943 and every effort shall be made to obtain strict compliance therewith.

T. T. Message, December 30, 1943.

Beginning January 1, 1944, the prescribed fine to be paid by first offenders for passing a red light (failure to obey a signal light) during the daytime or nighttime will be \$5.00. Heading on the reverse side of all regular police summonses served on and after January 1, 1944 will be corrected as directed. Fine for a first speeding offense at night will be at least \$25.00 as heretofore.

Teletype order of 2.32 P.M., January 30, 1943, revoked.

T. T. Message, December 31, 1943.

Licenses who have filed application for renewal of tow car licenses, on or before December 31, 1943, will be permitted to operate until midnight, February 29, 1944.

T. T. Message, January 4, 1943.

No male or female prisoners will be detained at the detention prisons in the 19th Precinct station house and no female prisoners will be detained at the female detention prison in the 7th Precinct station house until further orders.

T. T. Message, January 11, 1944.

Commanding Officers of precincts wherein a department gasoline distributing station is located will cause their Division Commanders to be notified by telephone immediately, daily, Sunday and holidays included, between 8 A.M. and 6 P.M., when the supply of gasoline in tanks has been exhausted.

Circular No. 1, January 12, 1944.

Proclamation issued by His Honor, the Mayor, which authorizes a reward of \$500 to any person giving information leading to the conviction of any persons found guilty of committing an act of vandalism, waste, malicious mischief or in any way desecrating, injuring or damaging any church, synagogue or place of worship, or for information leading to the conviction of any person aiding and abetting in the commission of such crime.

Circular No. 2, January 12, 1944.

Calls attention to Local Law No. 47, which amends the Administrative Code in relation to the Property Clerk and Local Law No. 48, which amends the Administrative Code in relation to the procurement or sale of tickets, reservations or passenger accommodations issued by any railroad, parlor or sleeping car owner or operator, steamship company, air line or bus line and limiting the prices at which such tickets, reservations or accommodations may be sold.

Approves a certain location in the Borough of Queens as a designated premises for the discharge of small firearms.

General Orders No. 1, January 12, 1944.

Declaration by the Police Commissioner that an emer-

gency exists by reason of "a national war" and that there is a manpower shortage in this Department. Regular 10 Squad Duty Chart for patrolmen suspended and a new 20 Squad Duty Chart for patrolmen becomes effective.

General Orders No. 2, January 13, 1944.

The Rules and Regulations of the Department are hereby amended by adding thereto new Rule Nos. 231a, 231b and 231c (see page 24).

T. T. Message, January 14, 1944.

On and after February 1, 1944, new orders for transportation will be in effect for Police Department vehicles using municipal ferries on official business.

General Orders No. 3, January 17, 1944.

Calls attention to the provisions of the New York State Income Tax Law, which require that reports will be submitted, by the head of each command, bureau and office in which payrolls are prepared.

T. T. Message, January 18, 1944.

Printed sheets of extra duty charts for Lieutenants, Sergeants and Patrolmen forwarded to commands concerned.

General Orders No. 4, January 21, 1944.

Calls attention to the Fourth War Loan Drive which commences January 18 and terminates February 29, 1944.

LETTER OF THANKS

January 27, 1944.

COMMISSIONER LEWIS J. VALENTINE,
240 Centre Street,
New York City.

Sir:

I wish to thank, through you, the members of Emergency Squads 12 and 14 for their most efficient handling of the oxygen therapy service rendered my late mother, Mrs. Sarah Shaughnessy; also the members of Emergency Service Squad 2 whose competent and humane handling of her while she was being removed in Department ambulance merits my sincere thanks.

It will always be my proudest boast that I am a part of a department whose members exhibit the highest in human qualities.

Sincerely,

LT. JOHN SHAUGHNESSY,
74th Precinct.

Strictly
FOR THE GIRLS!

FORECAST! Hair this spring is going to be pretty, neat and netted in color . . . thanks to Lily Dache! Even the March winds won't prevent you from looking as if you'd just stepped out of a band box. These exciting nets come in 5 brilliant colors, as well as 5 natural shades—take only a second to put on, and you're groomed for the day. Whether you wear your hair up, long, or in the new smooth fashion—you will love them.

If you are wearing sport clothes, try a coarse mesh and tie a contrasting band of grosgrain around your head. If you're on a date, the fine mesh in Tiger Lily Pink with a boutonniere of flowers tucked in or a cluster of roses (on hair pins) will add a festive note. There's no end to the ideas you can dream up to add to these colorful nets, and we predict that many a masculine head will turn as you walk by!

* * *

King Winter—heralded in freezing weather, snow flurries and blizzards, brrr—brings with him appetites of the "could eat a bear" variety. Heartier meals are the demand.

So while resolutions are the order of the day, let's supply not only enough food, but see that it is the right kind—sufficient in both vitamins and minerals. Don't be so intent on getting your quota of vitamins that you neglect the minerals. Nutritionists say that too many of us are overlooking iron—the mineral that helps build good, red blood. If we'll all just mark New Orleans molasses—the richest unrationed source of iron—on our list of 1944 musts we'll be sure to be on the plus side in good health. Tuck one day's quota into this streamlined Baked Bean dish.

BOSTON BAKED BEANS

- | | |
|--|------------------------|
| 4 cups dry navy beans | 1 teaspoon dry mustard |
| ½ lb. salt pork | 1 tablespoon salt |
| 1 cup New Orleans molasses | ¼ teaspoon pepper |
| 3 cups boiling water (from simmered beans) | |

Wash beans, pick over and soak for 3 hours in boiling water to cover. Cover, bring to boil in same water (to preserve minerals and vitamins) adding extra water if needed to cover well; skim; cook slowly until tender—about 50 minutes. Drain beans, reserving cooking water. Turn beans into bean pot or 3 quart casserole. Scrape rind of pork until white, score top by cutting down about 1 inch, and bury in beans with rind exposed. Mix remaining ingredients and pour over. Cover; bake in slow oven (325°F) 3½ hours or until tender, uncovering during last hour of baking. If necessary, add more water during baking. Makes 12 servings.

* * *

War plant holds charm clinic! No, not for fun, but to help women workers keep fit. Officials at the plant, who called in Pond's Mary Stuyvesant to conduct a

"Charm Clinic" reported the three-day clinic was a big morale-booster.

How to look well in slacks, and short-cuts to beauty, were among the questions the women flocked in to ask. "If slacks are your problem," Miss Stuyvesant suggested, "do wear them in a dark or neutral color, with a good bright shirt." Beauty short-cuts included these: try combining your face creaming with a steamy-hot tub, for a professional facial that doesn't take extra time. For hands—give them a cream treatment and tuck on cotton gloves, so they can "soak" as you sleep.

* * *

How many times do you say you wish you had a pill to take that would keep you wide awake, not so tired, not so sleepy? Maybe those vitamins are sitting on the shelf, and you've forgotten to take them, but you sit and crave for the mystery potion that will give you some new vim. Well, there's no magic in them thar pills, but if you'd remember to take them regularly—every day as directed—than you will notice that you're not so-o-o-o tired all the time.

**HONOR LEGION STILL REMEMBERED
FOR ARMISTICE DAY SHOW**

THE Honor Legion is still receiving letters of thanks from the veterans and inmates of the Veterans' Hospital, Kingsbridge Road, the Bronx, for the inspiring entertainment furnished by the members of the Honor Legion on Armistice Day. President David Salter, who was instrumental in securing the performers for the occasion, is to be congratulated together with the members of his committee for this fine gesture—the bringing of radiance to the wan faces of unfortunates who long ago had all but forgotten how to smile—among them members of the Police Department—all of whom were made to forget during the three-hour performance the cares and worries to which men bedded for years by illness are subjected.

Memories of the splendid entertainment provided, together with the meeting of old friends, furnished, the committee has been told, the chief topic of conversation at the hospital for weeks afterwards.

CARD PARTY

Policemen's Widows' Benevolent Society

of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT of the CITY OF NEW YORK

Friday Evening, March 24, 1944

Capitol Hotel

AMENDMENTS TO RULES AND REGULATIONS

Amendments to the Manual of Procedure Will Follow in Due Course

NEW RULE 231a.

231a. A member of the Department, except in the discharge of official duty, shall not knowingly associate, fraternize or transact any business or have dealings of whatever nature, with known criminals, racketeers, gangsters, gamblers or persons engaged in unlawful pursuits or activities nor with persons under supervision of investigation by local, state or federal law enforcement agencies, unless for good cause shown such member first obtains the permission of the Police Commissioner.

G. O. No. 2, January 13, 1944.

NEW RULE 231b.

231b. A member of the Department, except in the discharge of official duty, shall not knowingly associate, fraternize or transact any business or have dealings of whatever nature, with any person or persons interested in or connected with any group or organization advocating or instrumental in creating, or be personally active in creating strife, disunity, hatred, prejudice or oppression against any racial or religious group residing in the United States nor shall such member knowingly aid or assist any person or organization in carrying out these activities.

G. O. No. 2, January 13, 1944.

NEW RULE 231c.

231c. A member of the Department, except in the discharge of official duty, shall not knowingly write, print, copy, distribute, transport, store or possess any paper, magazine, pamphlet, periodical, book, picture or writing of any kind of an obscene, immoral or indecent nature, character or purpose or containing any defamatory or false statements which tend to expose any person designated or characterized therein, and residing in the United States, to hatred, contempt, ridicule or obloquy because of race or religion or which tends to cause such persons to be shunned, or avoided or to be injured in their business or occupation, nor shall such member aid or assist any person or persons or organization to disseminate, distribute, store, print or write such literature, paper, pamphlets, magazines, books, pictures or other writings.

G. O. No. 2, January 13, 1944.

SUBDIVISION "c" RULE 415.

(c) The commanding officer of the patrol precinct in which the injury was sustained by the applicant shall recommend by endorsement whether or not full pay should be granted or denied, together with his reasons for such recommendation, and shall include in the endorsement a transcript of the Blotter entry concerning his investigation thereof. He shall attach to the application the signed statements obtained from witnesses.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 49, November 20, 1940.

SUBDIVISION "e" RULE 415.

(e) Applications for full pay for the first three days on sick leave will not be approved unless it can be conclusively shown that the disability was actually sustained while the applicant was performing police duty and that no negligence on his part contributed.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 9, February 15, 1940.

NEW RULE 416a.

416a. A member of the Force receiving a lacerated human bite wound in the performance of police duty shall promptly report to his District Surgeon for observation and treatment, even though the wound is not serious enough to necessitate reporting sick.

T.T.O. No. 9, February 28, 1938.

RULE 423.

423. An application for a mutual transfer shall be submitted in letter form, containing the same information regarding the applicants as is required on the prescribed form for a transfer. It will be signed by both applicants, endorsed only by the immediate Commanding Officer of each applicant and forwarded to the Chief Inspector, direct.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 18, April 9, 1938.

SUBDIVISIONS "j" and "k", RULE 435.

(j) For civilian employees on a per annum basis:

A vacation of two weeks, and 12 working days for sick leave, such combined vacation and sick leave allowance to cover all authorized absence with pay.

(k) For civilian employees on a per diem basis:

A vacation of two weeks will be granted to each per diem employee who has been in the service of the City of New York for at least six months prior to each July 1st. A total of 5 days sick leave may be allowed per diem employees, such combined vacation and sick leave allowance to cover all authorized absence with pay.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 10, June 3, 1942.

RULE 438.

438. The following may be absent on vacation at the same time:

In a division consisting of not more than five precincts, one captain; in a division consisting of more than five precincts, two captains; in a precinct not more than one lieutenant assigned to desk duty, two sergeants, one policewoman assigned to matron duty, and not more than 10% of the total number of patrolmen (an equal number of patrolmen to be taken so far as possible from each squad).

(a) If in any command it is not possible to arrange the vacation schedule so as to keep within the 10 percent provision, the commanding officer shall make application for a modification of this provision to the Chief Inspector.

Amended by T.T.O. No. 50, Nov. 20, 1940.

RETIRED FROM THE DEPARTMENT



Well Done, Thou Good and Faithful Servant

(Effective Feb. 28, 1943)

PATROLMAN

Walter F. Henry.....28 Pct.

(Effective Jan. 16, 1944)

CAPTAIN

Thomas F. Dugan..... Mil. Ser. Bur.

SERGEANT

James A. Pyke.....Mil. Ser. Bur.

PATROLMEN

Alonzo A. Renton.....Mil. Ser. Bur.
 Cornelius V. Russell.....Mil. Ser. Bur.
 Paul H. Smith.....Mil. Ser. Bur.
 Anthony J. D'Amico.....6 Pct.
 Peter P. Franchini.....7 Pct.
 Nick Teresky7 Pct.
 Jahn F. Creegan.....70 Pct.
 George J. Albert, Jr.....105 Pct.
 Denis Egan109 Pct.
 Stewart U. Rosenberger..... Mcy. Pct. 1
 George Seifert.....G.C.P. Pct.
 Frederick H. Brunks.....E.S.S. 16
 Martin J. Schuchman.....M.O.D., Q.
 John E. F. Kenny.....60 Pct.
 David Teitler70 Pct.
 George J. Meier.....102 Pct.
 Andrew D. Sarisky.....109 Pct.
 Emil Fuchs110 Pct.
 Edward J. Hughes.....114 Pct.
 Joseph G. Burkner.....Tr. B

(Effective Jan. 31, 1944)

INSPECTOR

John J. Spain19 Div.

CAPTAIN

Charles W. Brown, Jr.....90 Pct.

LIEUTENANTS

Daniel M. Tierney.....19 Div.
 Frederick Koch94 Pct.

William P. McDonald.....19 Div.
 Bernard J. J. Kelly.....104 Pct.
 Charles O. Nelson, Jr.....26 Pct.
 Charles E. Fields.....72 Pct.
 John J. French.....80 Pct.
 Lewis Colton110A Pct.
 Terrance B. Donelon.....Tr. D
 Charles L. J. Chomas.....19 Div.
 Michael DeLuca19 Div.
 Paul Decker17 Pct.
 John S. Wallace.....M.O.D.D.
 Charles O. Dannhauser.....108 Pct.
 James A. Sheppard.....7 Div.
 Henry J. Miller.....7 Pct.
 Thomas J. A. Moore.....12 D.D.
 Francis A. Smith.....17 Pct.
 Joseph Pribyl108 Pct.

SERGEANTS

Thomas P. McGrath.....15 Pct.
 Harold Lee77 Pct.
 Bernard J. Mensing.....123 Pct.
 Peter Kelly8 Pct.
 Lewis A. O'Dell.....Tr. O.
 George E. Lenihan.....7 D.D.
 Thomas A. Coughlin.....72 Pct.
 Milton T. Moffett.....M.O.D.D.
 Thomas E. Cannon.....70 Pct.
 James F. O'Brien.....102 Pct.
 Patrick J. Gallagher.....13 Pct.
 Charles R. McLees.....19 Pct.
 Frank G. Spottke.....26 Pct.
 Frank C. Kinscher.....62 Pct.
 Frederick H. Schlottman.....62 Pct.
 James A. O'Donnell.....72 Pct.
 Francis W. Bowmen.....Tr. N
 George J. Jacobi.....E.S.S. 13
 Eugene YoungA.W.S.
 John Sweeney9 Pct.
 Bernard J. Sweeney.....13 Pct.
 Henry J. Seibel.....17 Pct.
 Philip H. Lyons.....12 D.D.
 Charles R. Herbert.....79 Pct.
 John S. Perfors.....13 Pct.
 Charles Fuhse44 Pct.
 William A. Scott.....80 Pct.
 Arthur L. B. Scherbaum.....80 Pct.

PATROLMEN

Harry W. Urquhart.....19 Pct.
 Arthur Weiss23 Pct.
 James T. Keane.....25 Pct.
 Anthony Vitale46 Pct.
 Harold S. Higgins.....74 Pct.
 Ferdinand A. Naekel.....74 Pct.
 Frank Koenig75 Pct.
 Francis C. Higgins.....81 Pct.
 Sylvester Shaw81 Pct.
 Edward W. Butler.....83 Pct.
 Philip A. Lang.....83 Pct.
 James R. O'Brien.....83 Pct.

Michael D'Amato92 Pct.
 John McGee94 Pct.
 John E. Reville.....104 Pct.
 James BurnettTr. B
 James W. Cudmore.....Tr. B
 John J. Darcy.....Tr. B
 George T. Eckardt.....Tr. B
 John F. Glaser.....Tr. B
 Walter F. Graham.....Tr. B
 Michael McCarthyTr. B
 William SpeckinTr. B
 William BritzlmayrTr. C
 Harry T. Long.....Tr. I
 Jacob HarrisTr. L
 John PreisTr. P
 Thoms F. Burke.....Mcy. 1
 William P. L. Rettig.....Mcy. 1
 Arthur V. Sackett.....Mcy. 1
 Edward O. Junginger.....E.S.D.
 Gustave O. Kenneweg.....E.S.S. 2
 George L. Shannon.....E.S.S. 2
 Thomas J. Tiernan.....E.S.S. 6
 James A. Irving.....E.S.S. 7
 Bernhardt KoenigProp. Clk. Off.
 John A. Kilduff.....13 Pct.
 William Myer68 Pct.
 John P. Judge.....106 Pct.
 John T. Dolan.....108 Pct.
 Thomas Lamb, Jr.....Mcy. 1
 Irving E. Higgins.....M.O.D. Q.
 William I. Jackson.....M.O.D. Q.
 Philip J. Waag.....14 D.D.
 William H. Cowley.....M.O.D. Q.
 Francis Blaszkiewicz5 Pct.
 James J. Conley, Jr.....7 Pct.
 Edward J. Robison.....7 Pct.
 Joseph Kissenberth8 Pct.
 John J. Quigley.....23 Pct.
 Edward F. Welch.....32 Pct.
 Ralph C. Foltz.....50 Pct.
 Edward S. Frawley.....50 Pct.
 Charles A. Lyons.....71 Pct.
 Abraham Cohen81 Pct.
 Walter C. Sipp.....102 Pct.
 Joseph C. Brambora.....108 Pct.
 Joseph M. Faney.....Tr. C
 Theodore J. Hardekopf.....E.S.S. 4
 Albert L. Giffhorn.....E.S. Div.
 Harold CubberlyMtd. Sqdn. 1
 Elwood F. LaForge.....Mtd. Sqdn. 1
 Harry L. Andres.....J.A.B.
 Thomas J. Dagger.....M.O.D.D.
 George A. Carroll.....5 Pct.
 Michael A. Kelly.....6 Pct.
 Patsy D. De Sessa.....10 Pct.
 William L. Carraher.....13 Pct.
 Elias W. Kean.....14 Pct.
 Thomas F. Lonergan.....17 Pct.
 Harris M. Lanigan.....19 Pct.
 Joseph P. Mailoy.....19 Pct.
 Francis Quinn22 Pct.
 Joseph J. Ruggles.....25 Pct.
 William Delaney28 Pct.
 Albert M. Mittenzwey.....32 Pct.
 Sebastian J. Corrao.....40 Pct.

William E. Purcell.....	46 Pct.	Thomas Walsh	50 Pct.	Francis H. Sheedy.....	14 Pct.
Peter Gabriel.....	69 Pct.	Ettore Castellano	60 Pct.	Charles Spreeman	14 Pct.
Frederick M. Bohner.....	81 Pct.	Edward J. Bogan.....	62 Pct.	Francis T. Riley.....	18 Pct.
Max Hildebrand	81 Pct.	Christopher F. Cunningham.....	62 Pct.	Edward A. Schnell	18 Pct.
Harold J. McKeon.....	81 Pct.	Edward Feldman	62 Pct.	Wesley S. Wilson.....	18 Pct.
Francis Roach	82 Pct.	George D. Roberts.....	62 Pct.	Arthur G. Brosen.....	19 Pct.
Louis A. Collareta.....	94 Pct.	John J. Cullen.....	64 Pct.	John J. McDermott.....	23 Pct.
John Blackmore, Jr.....	103 Pct.	Leonard Fegyveresi	64 Pct.	Terence A. Corrigan.....	24 Pct.
George B. Read.....	110 Pct.	Joseph Dunphy	66 Pct.	John J. Sheehan	24 Pct.
Walter L. P. Chrestesen.....	112 Pct.	Thomas J. Ward.....	68 Pct.	James L. Curran.....	25 Pct.
Joseph L. Conlan.....	112 Pct.	Frederick Benz	73 Pct.	Edward J. O'Donnell.....	28 Pct.
Edward E. Baragiola.....	Harbor Pct.	Raphael F. Santori.....	75 Pct.	Girard G. Bevans.....	32 Pct.
Charles E. Dempsey.....	Tr. B	John J. Hart.....	82 Pct.	Edward J. Dougherty.....	41 Pct.
John J. Johnson.....	Tr. B	Charles A. Erdmann.....	83 Pct.	Louis L. Buitekant.....	42 Pct.
Louis H. Plate.....	Tr. C	Walter Miller	83 Pct.	George P. Bell	44 Pct.
Alfred Rohde	Tr. C	Joseph F. Ratigan.....	87 Pct.	Frank A. DeMarsico	45 Pct.
Herman C. Witten.....	Tr. C	Emil C. Kucker, Jr.....	100 Pct.	James M. Swayne.....	45 Pct.
Joseph Gettens	Tr. D	Emanuel M. Luchs.....	100 Pct.	Odus L. Parmenter.....	48 Pct.
Edward J. Stoll.....	Tr. D	John F. J. Foley.....	106 Pct.	Louis Levine	60 Pct.
John W. Clyne.....	Tr. J	Edward Miller	106 Pct.	Paschal M. Panzella.....	60 Pct.
George S. Tiedeman.....	Tr. J	Henry A. Beckmann.....	Tr. C	Edward M. Berran.....	62 Pct.
Henry C. Funk.....	Tr. P	John Joel	Tr. C	John F. Ferrer.....	62 Pct.
William J. Quinlan.....	Tr. P	Charles Homolka	Tr. D	William L. Hofakerr	62 Pct.
Terrence J. Borelli.....	G.C.P. Pct.	John J. McGurk.....	Tr. D	Enrico Ferrari	67 Pct.
Edward J. Shields.....	G.C.P. Pct.	Michael C. O'Keefe.....	Tr. D	Martin J. Keely.....	70 Pct.
James Hamilton	Mtd. Sqdn. 1	Leonard Gross	Tr. E	James J. Martin	71 Pct.
James M. Daffy.....	E.S.S. 7	George I. McKnight.....	Tr. E	Irving Studley	71 Pct.
William F. Assip.....	E.S.S. 11	James F. O'Shea.....	Tr. F	John J. Fallon	75 Pct.
John M. Simerlein.....	E.S.S. 15	Andrew Dolan	Tr. H	Thomas R. McGrane	75 Pct.
John Gilroy	E.S.S. 16	Frederick Stanwise	Tr. P	Frank L. Essex.....	76 Pct.
Lawrence A. Pyle.....	M.O.D.D.	William E. Larkin.....	1 Dist. Tr.	John B. Bancalari.....	77 Pct.
George E. Donnelly.....	2 D.D.	William W. Grace.....	Mey. 1	Edward S. Grant	79 Pct.
Michael C. Deperino.....	5 D.D.	Peter Treiber	Harbor Pct.	James F. McEneaney	82 Pct.
John F. Lynch.....	Pension Bur.	Elmer C. Trufant.....	Harbor Pct.	Herman W. Torrance.....	82 Pct.
Louis Laznovsky	23 Pct.	Edward M. Grout.....	Mtd. Sqdn. 1	Charles M. Geary.....	90 Pct.
George M. Myhrberg.....	26 Pct.	Arthur V. Daly.....	Mtd. Sqdn. 2	Joseph A. Plant	92 Pct.
Gustave Oeffner	81 Pct.	Edmund J. Powers.....	16 D.D.	Henry J. Tiedeman.....	100 Pct.
Patrick Flynn	Tr. A	John W. Foley.....	C.I. Off.	August A. Supen.....	102 Pct.
Joseph Svee	Tr. B	Samuel Flair	B.H.S., Bx.	John C. Pfau.....	105 Pct.
Joseph Burke	Tr. F	Wallace L. Miller.....	Tel. Bur.	Ludwig G. Levender.....	108 Pct.
Adolph Rasch	Tr. F	Ellsworth E. Springer.....	Tel. Bur.	Henry Schneider	108 Pct.
Thomas Carberry	81 Pct.	Joseph H. Cahill.....	3 Pct.	Fred Smol	108 Pct.
William P. Biggin.....	Mtd. Sqdn. 2	Edward G. Renschler.....	6 Pct.	James Higgins	110 Pct.
Hyman I. Rosenberg.....	6 D.D.	William J. Kehoe.....	48 Pct.	Sidney J. Came	112 Pct.
George Poten	4 Pct.	Edward J. Foley.....	92 Pct.	Harry Freund	112 Pct.
Thomas J. Walsh.....	17 Pct.	Grover C. Heiser.....	Tr. P	Thomas G. Dillon	114 Pct.
John Keogh	20 Pct.	John F. Martin.....	11 D.D.	Edward O. W. Johnson.....	Tr. A
Patrick J. Carr.....	23 Pct.	James E. Hughes.....	2 Pct.	John W. Warnke	Tr. B
Kain Herskovitz	42 Pct.	Joseph Geary	5 Pct.	Carl H. Block.....	Tr. D
Daniel F. Sullivan.....	78 Pct.	Herbert W. C. Loewe.....	48 Pct.	Charles Keil	Tr. D
John F. Nicol.....	81 Pct.	Henry C. Grossarth.....	106 Pct.	Frank J. Prasek	Tr. D
William E. Meier.....	Tr. F	Alfred C. Stang.....	109 Pct.	Godfrey E. Brojer	Tr. E
David J. Gandolfi.....	B.H.S., Bx.	John W. Matthews	Tr. C	Oscar J. Zito.....	Tr. F
Edward F. Larkin.....	M.O.D.D.	Rudolph C. Mahrt.....	Tr. F	Michael F. Eagan	Tr. H
Raymond Studwell	12 D.D.	James J. Kelly.....	M.O.D.D.	Chester W. Seery.....	Tr. H
Frederick Trumpf, Jr.....	M.O.D. Q.	James Lynch	M.O.D., Q.	Michael P. Burns.....	Tr. I
Harry R. Kraus.....	105 Pct.	Walter E. Dinan	7 D.D.	Charles Y. Thomsen.....	Tr. L
Daniel Sheehy	M.O.D.D.	Patrick P. Brennan.....	15 D.D.	Henry Link	Tr. P
Richard J. Hickey.....	5 D.D.	John J. P. Gillen.....	92 Pct.	John D. Rooney	Mey. 1
Frank A. McKenna.....	20 Pct.	John J. Regan.....	E.S.S. 14	William J. Fitzgerald.....	Mey. 2
William J. McCafferty.....	M.O.D.D.	James J. Norris	3 Pct.	George A. Drexel.....	G.C.P. Pct.
John A. Condon.....	7 Pct.	John J. Shea.....	3 Pct.	Ernest King	G.C.P. Pct.
David J. Doody.....	9 Pct.	Joseph N. Santamaria.....	4 Pct.	Matthew F. Rais.....	Mtd. Sqdn. 1
Patrick Brennan	11 Pct.	Daniel F. D. Mahoney.....	5 Pct.	Cornelius J. Ward	Mtd. Sqdn. 1
Timothy J. Keating.....	13 Pct.	Jeremiah A. Neville.....	5 Pct.	Theobald J. Schmitt.....	Mtd. Sqdn. 2
Charles F. Koegel.....	19 Pct.	William F. Reich.....	5 Pct.	Stephen C. Holdos.....	M.O.D.D.
Bernard Weiss	19 Pct.	Patrick J. Haugh.....	6 Pct.	Charles A. Dugan.....	6 D.D.
Joseph J. Bigley.....	34 Pct.	Michael J. Morrissey	6 Pct.	Jacob M. Van Wagner.....	12 D.D.
Edward J. Butler.....	41 Pct.	Thomas E. O'Connor.....	7 Pct.	Edward J. Masterson.....	15 D.D.
John D. Dahlem.....	43 Pct.	Ernest F. Freberg.....	10 Pct.	William F. Dudley	E.S.S. 8
George C. Arciola.....	45 Pct.	John T. McCann.....	11 Pct.	William E. Cross.....	Off. Ch. Eng.
Frederick Riecker	45 Pct.	John J. Harkins.....	13 Pct.	Francis X. Maloney	Div. of Lic.
Robert J. French.....	47 Pct.	William H. Milbury	14 Pct.	Francis B. J. Kelly.....	E.S.S. 15

Thomas Reidy	E.S. Div.	Charles D. England	120 Pct.	Peter Higgins	17 Pct.
John Schaumloeffel	75 Pct.	Joseph Quagliano	120 Pct.	William J. Smith	17 Pct.
Thomas M. Webster	101 Pct.	Reuben F. Simonson.....	Harbor Pct.	John A. Ross	18 Pct.
William H. Vatter	103 Pct.	Frank J. Canlon	Tr. C	Edward J. Curry	20 Pct.
Ferdinand A. Timmes.....	106 Pct.	Edmond F. Mannix	Tr. E	George Lammers	20 Pct.
Stanley Krupski	Tr. D	John Shea	Tr. F	Thomas J. Smith	24 Pct.
Timothy J. Carney	G.C.P. Pct.	Jacob Becker	Tr. I	Maurice J. Kermin	28 Pct.
William A. Hegarty.....	9 D.D.	Philip J. Kelly	Tr. L	Timothy J. Mulqueen	34 Pct.
Romolo Pagano	9 D.D.	Charles F. Masterson.....	Tr. N	Joseph Epstein	41 Pct.
Daniel Murphy	73 Pct.	John S. Walter	Tr. N	George Dennerlein	42 Pct.
John J. Brennan	3 D.D.	Edward Worrell	Tr. N	William S. Kelley	42 Pct.
James A. Defarari.....	3 D.D.	Paul W. Heinke	Tr. P	Edward F. Eder	60 Pct.
Matthew T. Doran	9 Pct.	Albert Porter	Mcy. 1	John Page	64 Pct.
John A. F. Nyström.....	9 Pct.	Edward P. Russell	Mcy. 1	Joseph N. Rawle, Jr.	76 Pct.
Philip L. Sell.....	9 Pct.	Harry J. Lunt	Mtd. Sqdn. 1	William H. Leighley	82 Pct.
Henry Gallagher	10 Pct.	William Kaval	E.S. Div.	Charles T. Powers	88 Pct.
Benjamin J. Hoyt	11 Pct.	William O. LaTour	11 D.D.	Botho J. Von Preysing	88 Pct.
William F. Spahr	17 Pct.	George J. Duffy	12 D.D.	William G. Amos	103 Pct.
William J. Bak	18 Pct.	James O'Rourke	68 Pct.	George L. Stahl	103 Pct.
John Ehre	30 Pct.	Alfred L. Mullane	84 Pct.	John F. Wagner	103 Pct.
Walter J. Ulsamer	64 Pct.	John J. McGirr	110 Pct.	John Green	105 Pct.
Robert Gurtler	76 Pct.	Emil F. Mueller	120 Pct.	Joseph Kropack	108 Pct.
John J. Engler	81 Pct.	Peter F. Finan	123 Pct.	Clarence J. Smith	109 Pct.
Michael J. Grimes.....	81 Pct.	Berthold E. L. Peterssen, Jr.	Mtd. Sqdn. 1	Daniel D. Moynihan	114 Pct.
John R. Flanagan	82 Pct.	Edward Egenberger	50 Pct.	Frederick Gutekunst	120 Pct.
Beneditto A. Paolini.....	82 Pct.	Victor Lax	84 Pct.	John T. Kearney	120 Pct.
James F. Bowen	88 Pct.	Charles W. Walker	85 Pct.	Rocco Marone	Tr. C
William J. Connolly.....	102 Pct.	Frederick D. MacGregor	Tr. C	August W. Benz	Tr. D
Christian Kunze	104 Pct.	Patrick Keaveny	Tr. F	John Link	Tr. D
John Copeland	105 Pct.	Marshall Truitt	1 Pct.	William H. Stuhldrcher.....	Tr. D
Anthony Orhelein	106 Pct.	Lorenz Rickes	75 Pct.	Joseph J. Burkard	Tr. F
Paul Kruska	Tr. K	Albert E. Frewin.....	Tr. N	Patrick A. Murphy	Tr. H
Joseph H. M. O'Connor.....	Mcy. 1	Harold L. Bradley	Mcy. 2	James T. Roche	Tr. H
Edward V. Powers	Mcy. 1	Carl F. Nohrenberg	M.T.M.Div.	Franz O. Hertwig	Tr. P
Chester B. Fream	Mcy. 2	Matthew J. Shields	M.O.D.D.	Patrick Mulligan	Mtd. Sqdn. 1
Thomas R. Weeks.....	G.C.P. Pct.	Bronislau J. Krzminski	M.O.D.D.	John J. Arnold	Mtd. Sqdn. 2
Abbott A. Morgan.....	Mtd. Sqdn. 1	Frank A. McEaney	4 Pct.	John Nolan	Mtd. Sqdn. 2
Arthur R. Erickson	1 Pct.	Michael Markey	77 Pct.	Thomas J. Galvin	M.O.D.D.
John P. Lovett	5 Pct.	Isaac Jacob	15 D.D.	Stephen V. Cwik	Harbor Pct.
Robert Lonzberg	7 Pct.	Albert A. Schweizer	3 Pct.	Joseph Janda, Jr.	E.S.S. 3
Edward A. Falls	9 Pct.	William R. Moore	7 Pct.	George C. Moench.....	E.S.S. 5
John J. Fitzmaurice	11 Pct.	Matthew J. Lynch	10 Pct.	Ernest Peters	E.S.S. 15
Joseph W. Abele	14 Pct.	William J. Tobin	13 Pct.	George F. Cornell, Jr.....	E.S. Div.
John R. Moran	14 Pct.	Daniel F. Bethel	14 Pct.	Morrell E. Davis	J.A.B.
Daniel E. Keough.....	18 Pct.	Rocco Sollicito	34 Pct.	Frank A. Martocci	Prop. Clk. Off.
Patrick O'Grady	19 Pct.	Frank Gulemmo	64 Pct.	John Wissel	18 Pct.
Lawrence J. Walsh	20 Pct.	Frederick W. Koelsch	70 Pct.	Philip W. Klein	102 Pct.
Charles Hoffman	23 Pct.	Chester P. W. McCarthy	79 Pct.	Ignatius A. Galvin	114 Pct.
Leslie T. Weir	41 Pct.	William J. Clancy	84 Pct.	Jacob T. Weigold	34 Pct.
Joseph C. A. Leonhardt.....	44 Pct.	Daniel J. Reed	84 Pct.	William E. Quirk	52 Pct.
John E. Guerin	47 Pct.	Albert J. Bidwell	90 Pct.	Frank Grego	88 Pct.
Donald Keppie	47 Pct.	William Parsons	94 Pct.	James Lennon	100 Pct.
David Bailey	60 Pct.	Arthur B. Bryan	106 Pct.	John J. Gay	120 Pct.
John J. Moan	61 Pct.	Richard J. Maher	109 Pct.	Henry J. Young	Tr. P
Patrick Heaney	63 Pct.	Timothy J. Feeley	112 Pct.	Stephen E. McBride	2 D.D.
Thomas C. Newton.....	66 Pct.	Charles B. Kraatz	Tr. C	James A. Caulfield, Jr.	63 Pct.
Patrick F. Hughes	70 Pct.	Hildor Newman	Tr. C	James E. Sheehey	3 D.D.
John F. Esposito	72 Pct.	William K. Happell	Tr. N	William S. Secor	6 D.D.
Joseph M. Gorton	74 Pct.	Frank J. Stefan	Harbor Pct.	Charles Ryder	10 D.D.
Henry F. McNally	75 Pct.	Elmer H. Mullin	E.S.S. 10	Elmer Barry	13 D.D.
Charles Keinath, Jr.....	81 Pct.	George R. Mortimer	Mcy. 1	Joseph W. Burns	M.O.D.D.
John A. Gibel	81 Pct.	Charles A. Korb	Mtd. Sqdn. 1	George V. Dumont	M.O.D.D.
Cornelius J. Donohue	82 Pct.	John J. McCoy	M.O.D.D.	William L. Kavanagh	15 D.D.
Joseph F. Quirk	83 Pct.	Jacob Katz	12 D.D.	Stephen H. McGee	M.O.D.D.
William T. Frey	85 Pct.	Frank J. Seitz	Tel. Bur.	William Reilly	79 Pct.
Edwin O. Lewis	101 Pct.	William P. Daly	5 Pct.	Arthur C. Johnson	6 D.D.
James E. Reynolds	103 Pct.	Thomas F. McCann	5 Pct.	Albert G. Lindquist	1 Pct.
Charles V. Henry	108 Pct.	William O'Connell	7 Pct.	Leon W. Gould	7 Pct.
Samuel J. Orr	108 Pct.	Cornelius C. Walter	8 Pct.	Martin J. Rouse	9 Pct.
Herman T. Cook.....	109 Pct.	Arthur A. Hanchen	9 Pct.	Barney Mengler	13 Pct.
Edward F. Lucius	110 Pct.	Albert A. Kuehl	10 Pct.	Anrelío Curreri	14 Pct.
William J. Gaebler	112 Pct.	William S. Parr	15 Pct.	Patrick J. Doherty	15 Pct.
Charles J. Dunigan	120 Pct.	James T. Galligan, Jr.....	17 Pct.	Edward F. Freeman	18 Pct.

William L. Harris	20 Pct.	Thomas E. Leonard	13 D.D.	John W. Carter	Tr. D
Joseph L. Matthews	32 Pct.	Edward P. Ryan	M.O.D.D.	John G. Donovan	Tr. E
Joseph T. Cleary	34 Pct.	William C. Haverkamp	Off. Ch. Clk.	William Svitak	Tr. F
Bernard Conlon	60 Pct.	Thomas Scollin	34 Pct.	Benjamin F. Butler	Tr. I
Joseph J. Bonora	64 Pct.	Paul J. Keller	17 Pct.	William G. Delaney	Tr. L
William J. J. Pendergast	66 Pct.	Charles J. Gridland	75 Pct.	Ralph E. Keating	Mcy. 1
Thomas J. Terry	67 Pct.	Arthur Everson	76 Pct.	Raymond F. Liekefet	11 D.D.
James L. Boyle	72 Pct.	Jacob Honold	Tr. B	John A. Allen	M.O.D.D.
John P. McDermott	72 Pct.	Patrick Faughnan	Tr. E	William O. E. Edelman	E.S.S. 9
James T. McElrath	73 Pct.	John T. Maguire, Jr.	Tr. L	Joseph Knakal	E.S. Div.
Gustus F. Young	75 Pct.	Thomas H. Moore	Tel. Bur.	Einar J. Torgersen	E.S. Div.
Francis H. McCabe	76 Pct.	Thomas J. Cullen	20 Pct.	Peter A. Flood	46 Pct.
George A. Seaquist	76 Pct.	Francis Cassidy	76 Pct.	Bernard P. Kiernan, Jr.	46 Pct.
John J. Tonry	84 Pct.	Stephen J. Thompson	2 D.D.	William E. Buckholz	75 Pct.
Louis Alexander	88 Pct.	William A. Colby	7 D.D.	William R. Hofrath	102 Pct.
Joseph T. Braham	109 Pct.	John J. Cronin, Jr.	M.O.D.D.	Ambrose F. Shalvoy	103 Pct.
John J. O'Kane	110 Pct.	John Lehmann	1 Pct.	Nathan M. Lescander	J.A.B.
Henry W. Michel	112 Pct.	Salvatore J. Larstanno	4 Pct.	James M. Tuttle	J.A.B.
James I. Cook	114 Pct.	William Farley	5 Pct.	George G. Rosenthal	5 Pct.
Cornelius V. Bohan	122 Pct.	John J. Slevin	5 Pct.	John T. O'Neill	10 Pct.
Christen Christensen	122 Pct.	John H. Welch	5 Pct.	William J. Young	14 Pct.
Frederick V. Luder	Tr. B	William F. Kleckas	7 Pct.	James A. Lennon	14 Pct.
William J. Mullin	Tr. B	Jeremiah P. Buckley	9 Pct.	Joseph J. Ward	17 Pct.
Leonard F. Carlson	Tr. C	Herbert P. Graham	10 Pct.	Louis W. Unger	18 Pct.
William I. J. Riley	Tr. D	John C. Holtmeyer	10 Pct.	Francis E. Underhill	E.S.S. 16
Thomas A. Carroll	Tr. E	John H. Seaman	10 Pct.	James J. O'Hara	E.S.S. 19
Thomas F. Bohan	Tr. F	Roger J. Sullivan	10 Pct.	Frederick R. Tyler	E.S.S. 19
Walter Kuck	Tr. I	Michael J. O'Rourke	14 Pct.	Hovlan C. Nielson	B.H.S., Bx.
George A. McCrossen	Tr. I	Salvatore Retrosi	14 Pct.	Frank Gilfillan	Bk. W. & R. Hdq.
William E. McKeon	Tr. I	John C. Steinmetz	14 Pct.	William F. Bleibtrey, Jr.	M.T.M. Div.
Alvin W. Henry	G.C.P. Pct.	John E. Gilligan	15 Pct.	William F. Kingston	M.T.M. Div.
John M. Finnegan	Mtd. Sqdn. 1	Arthur W. Schurig	17 Pct.	William Annand	11 D.D.
Frank J. Pipolo	E.S. Div.	Oscar Laubbacher	22 Pct.	Martin Tutt, Jr.	15 D.D.
Charles E. Kraemer	E.S.S. 14	Thomas E. Gorey	41 Pct.	Gaetano Christiano	2 Pct.
Edward M. Coughlin	M.T.M. Div.	Jerome F. Heaney	41 Pct.	John J. Shea	30 Pct.
Edward J. McManus	M.O.D.D.	Clifford C. Wren	42 Pct.	John A. Fiegoli	46 Pct.
Antonio Di Guira	14 Pct.	Edwin S. Pressfreund	45 Pct.	Aldrich F. Mack	52 Pct.
Frank J. Nemetz	17 Pct.	Patrick J. Sheehan	46 Pct.	Andrew J. White	61 Pct.
Anthony Ippolito	18 Pct.	Vincent A. Hedberg	60 Pct.	Charles J. Hohmann	106 Pct.
Julius H. Jensen	18 Pct.	Richard J. Reilly	60 Pct.	Michael J. Hickey	Tr. G
John B. Grote	19 Pct.	Joseph F. McCool	63 Pct.	Charles R. Johnson	Tr. O
William H. Klinkenberg	23 Pct.	Henry A. Miller	66 Pct.	Timothy Leary	Tr. O
Timothy J. Sullivan	23 Pct.	Horace B. Watson	66 Pct.	William S. Hart	M.O.D.D.
Peter Clarke	24 Pct.	John J. Cronin	70 Pct.	Walter F. Kaehler	M.O.D.D.
John F. Cummings	30 Pct.	Edgar X. Frost	75 Pct.	Robert Daly	12 D.D.
William Gould	40 Pct.	Joseph E. Karl	75 Pct.	Harry Kutner	3 Pct.
John J. Shea	41 Pct.	Francis A. McEnaney	75 Pct.	William E. L. Heiden	32 Pct.
Richard V. Welsh	44 Pct.	Walter J. Renneman	75 Pct.	Edward Weiss	34 Pct.
James Doran	48 Pct.	William E. Read	76 Pct.	Edward F. Ryan	64 Pct.
Edward O. Karney	52 Pct.	Patrick F. Mahoney	77 Pct.	Benjamin Giacalone	73 Pct.
George L. Corboy	60 Pct.	John E. Moran	77 Pct.	Michael E. Hackett	81 Pct.
Herman H. Schnibbe	66 Pct.	Cyrus D. Convery	82 Pct.	Nicholas Abbrancati	90 Pct.
George Ruhlman	71 Pct.	Leo D. Rendich	82 Pct.	Alphonse M. Gerlinger	103 Pct.
William S. Rush	75 Pct.	Arnold A. Wagstaff	94 Pct.	Anthony F. LaBau	108 Pct.
Henry Finkelstein	77 Pct.	Charles L. Ducker	103 Pct.	George H. Plate	G.C.P. Pct.
Charles A. Nuzzi	77 Pct.	Edward F. McKeever	103 Pct.	William F. Norton	M.O.D.Q.
Joseph G. Reardon	78 Pct.	John J. Doherty	104 Pct.	George S. Terminello	6 D.D.
Francis J. Gorman	79 Pct.	John C. Dunne	104 Pct.	Joseph P. Farrington	15 D.D.
Charles Schaefer	81 Pct.	Frederick A. Gipp	104 Pct.	William J. Deneen	M.T.M. Div.
David J. Egan	92 Pct.	Ingwer G. Jappen, Jr.	104 Pct.	Chester A. Fisher	Tel. Bur.
Harry H. Revoir	101 Pct.	Ralph H. Sittig	104 Pct.	John T. McAlevey	Off. 4 D.P.C.
William R. H. Capps	106 Pct.	James H. Duffy	105 Pct.	Loren R. McNutt	20 Pct.
Henry Lautner	111 Pct.	Michael Mealia	109 Pct.	Edward F. Smith	23 Pct.
Theodore J. Woitaszek	112 Pct.	Charles F. Unverricht	109 Pct.	Henry J. Obreiter	25 Pct.
John F. Raleigh	Tr. A	George Meigel	110 Pct.	John Mennella	28 Pct.
Michael Manning	Tr. D	John P. Feeney	111 Pct.	George L. Ryan	40 Pct.
Stephen J. Raszke	Tr. D	Joseph F. Kaubek	112 Pct.	Michael Edberg	42 Pct.
William A. Cannon, Jr.	Tr. F	Ferdinand J. Dauria	120 Pct.	John W. Hearn	47 Pct.
Daniel O'Shea	Tr. F	Joseph Yaccarino	120 Pct.	John J. Moore	50 Pct.
Leonard B. Hafner	Tr. I	Alphonse Ballweg	123 Pct.	George G. Deegan	70 Pct.
Frank T. Kruger	Tr. I	Henry Faltz, Jr.	Tr. A	George Kinkel	83 Pct.
Patrick Fitzgerald	Tr. K	Michael E. Reidy	Tr. B	Richard F. Faber	90 Pct.
Joseph L. Leahy	Tr. P	James B. Ryan	Tr. B	John L. Petersohn	105 Pct.

Martin M. Gill108 Pct.	Jeremiah J. Ahearn28 Pct.	Thomas J. BurkeM.O.D.D.
George BayerTr. C	Martin F. Hayes6 D.D.	
Patrick J. NooneyTr. D	Joseph F. McAllister7 D.D.	POLICEWOMEN
John F. Marshall76 Pct.	William SchwebelMcy. 1	Louise M. O'NeilJ.A.B.
Karl F. Buchholtz83 Pct.	John H. Smith.....Mcy. 1	Martha WissmanJ.A.B.
Patrick TubridyTr. D	Frank G. Wilson.....M.O.D.D.	Margaret B. Solan.....Bur. Polw.

English Police Conditions Compared With Those of the Western Australian Police Union of Workers

Reprinted from *Police News*, Perth, Australia.

A STUDY of English Police conditions, as set out in Halsbury's Laws of England, volume 25, page 293, reveals that such conditions are, almost without exception infinitely better than those under which the Police in Western Australia work.

Although there are many Police Forces in England, they apparently all work under conditions which are laid down in various Acts of Parliament, though with varying regulations to suit local conditions.

All constables and sergeants have a weekly rest day. Medical privileges are the same as here, except that theirs include dental attention.

Overtime is adjusted by time off, but in addition they have a condition that if it is not granted within three months the man must be paid for the overtime.

The retiring age for constables and sergeants is 55, and for inspectors 60.

Provision is made for an Appeal Board, of which one member shall have had Police experience.

It is in the matter of Police Pensions, however, that the most startling difference occurs. For a contribution of 5 per cent of pay they receive a two-thirds pension after 30 years' service, and can retire after 25 years on half pension. These pensions are two-thirds or half of the rate of pay for the grade at which they retire, and apparently vary as the rate of pay for that grade goes up or down after they retire. Between 25 and 30 years' service the rate of pension is graded up from one-half to two-thirds. There are liberal pension conditions for men who are injured on duty, which are graded in accordance with the degree of disablement.

The above is a brief outline of the advantages which the English Police have over us, and while I realize that "distant fields are always green," I am strongly of the opinion that their conditions are very much better than ours. If we have any advantage it would appear to be in a higher daily rate of pay, but the relative purchasing power of their pay and ours is too

difficult for me to assess. For one thing, I understand that rents in England are very much lower than here.

It is probable, however, when they have such a good pension, weekly rest day and other superior privileges, that the standard of living for the Police in England (as compared with the rest of the community) is much higher than it is in Western Australia.

Apparently they value their Policemen more over there.

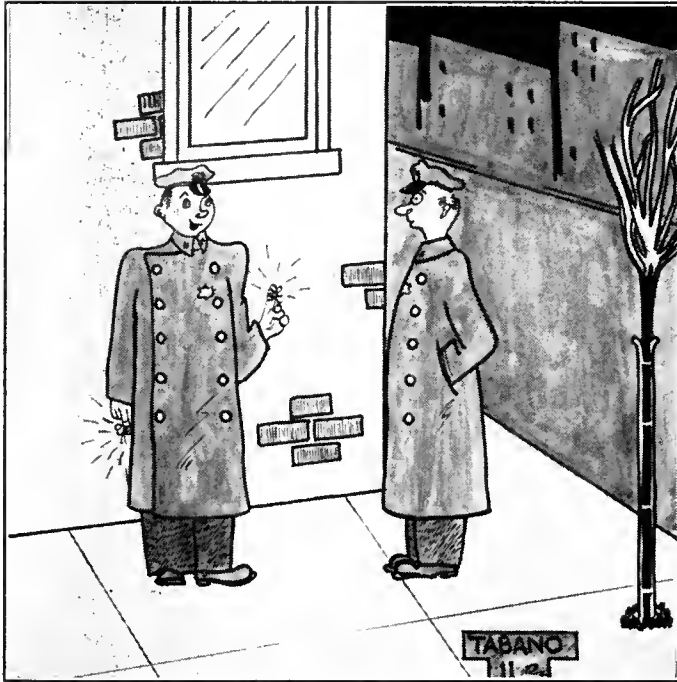
DUTCH POLICEMEN HOOT NAZIS

CABLED news from London reveals that the German authorities in Amsterdam forced the local police corps to visit a cinema at which a film was shown dealing with the activities of the German police. One scene represented German policemen as kind-hearted protectors and friends of Dutch children, ready to share their bread with the needy. Unable to swallow this travesty of the truth, the Netherlands policemen gave expression to their resentment in an unmistakable manner. The lights were then switched on, and a high German police officer appeared on the stage, and in a typical Teutonic voice addressed the audience with gruff arrogance and announced that they would suffer for this rudeness and disrespect to the German police force.

The following day an order was issued which reduced the salaries of Amsterdam police by 15 per cent for a period of two months. This called forth a unanimous and indignant protest which forced the German authorities to reduce the punishment to an extra two hours' compulsory duty daily during the next two months and, in addition, punitive drill as punishment for some slighter misdemeanors.



PRIZE CARTOONS SUBMITTED BY MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT



"Accident?—No, I'm the new '95' man!"



"Hurry, Mike, we've got to respond to a call. You can pick up your pants later!"

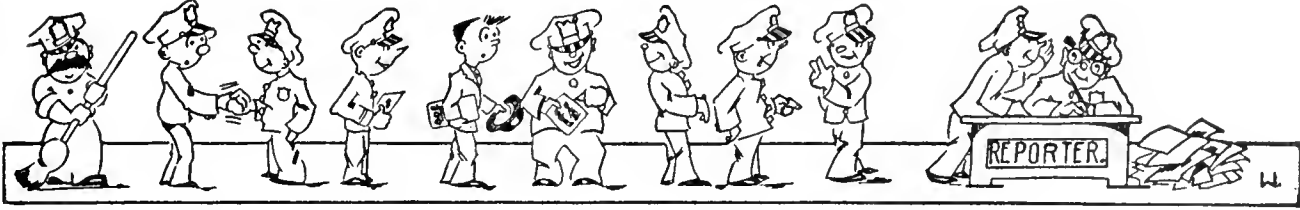


"Have joy, Adolph, Togo will show the dishonorable one how to commit hari-kari, so nice."



Looking 'em Over

WITH YOUR LOCAL REPORTER



TO OUR REPORTERS: Items for publication in this column should be received not later than the 20th. Contributions received too late for current publication will appear in the issue immediately following.

1ST DIVISION

1st Pct., *Ptl. Francis B. Donovan* 4th Pct., *Ptl. Henry W. A. Eller*
2nd Pct., *Ptl. I. Know Itall* 6th Pct., *Ptl. Edmund F. Kelly*
8th Pct., *Ptl. William Foster*

8th Precinct: The newly-formed 8th Precinct Neighborhood Council continues to receive enthusiastic responses from all sections of this neighborhood. According to Captain Jones, things are shaping up wonderfully well.

Is it true when Sergeant Zeke Weiman meets Sandy MacFarlane he greets him with a loud "HELLO, BUDDY!"? . . . And that Sergeants Dunn and Whelan are wearing out pencil after pencil keeping the lieutenants' list up to date? . . . And that Sergeant Pappy Reid was heard giving Sergeant Pete Kelly advice on "how to be happy though retired"?

Sergeant Kelly, who will have been retired by the time this is read, will be missed by all. Blessed with a wonderful disposition, he was a square-shooter, every inch of him. This column in particular will miss him very much. He gave us many a laugh—and opportunities aplenty to rib him in print. Good luck, Peter, and a happy retirement.

Our very best wishes also to Conny Walter, Paddy Hughes and Joe Kissenberth.

This might be called unrequited love—or somethin'. Patrolman V. Mature Robbins, while patrolling Washington Square Park recently, discovered he was being followed by a dog—of unknown breed—and, being allergic to dogs, he tried to shoo him off, but no soap. So into the S.H. strolls the rook with the pup close behind. When the animal realized suddenly that he was in the dog-house, you should have seen the sad look on his face; it as much as said: "*I didn't think you would do this to me, Victor!*"

Notre Dame McAvoy, assigned recently to make up roll-calls during the absence of Tommy Hall, has since written a book entitled "How to be a Successful Roll Caller and Still Keep Friends."

Ask Willie Anderson and Tommy Ryan about that safari to the Adirondacks last November—and about the deer whose picture they had taken; also if it is true both they and their wives still have the chilblains.

No, the Silent Sextette—Luzzi, Layden, Murphy, Dohrmann, Martin and Keavey—is still going strong—if you get what we mean. Meet two of our happier cops, Horbert and Harrington.

Act. Lieutenant Burns, 8th Squad, confides he would like to work in the Bureau of Operations. Thinks it is grand, sez he, to be able to boss lieutenants around.

Glad to see Ace Detective John Imperial, Jack Shea's bodyguard, back from a spell of sickness.

Detective Buck O'Neill has been instructing Tommy Gowanus Tyrell in the art of detecting; thinks Tommy will soon get the hang of it.

Condolences to Tommy Hall in the death of his father.

2ND DIVISION

3rd Pct., *Ptl. Robert A. Gibson* 7th Pct., *Ptl. Francis Cannon*
5th Pct., *Ptl. Thomas G. Tobin* 9th Pct., *Ptl. Ima Loudmouth*
11th Pct., *Ptl. Alex W. Franz*

5th Precinct: Sergeants "Jim" Cahalane and "Louie" Morano are planning a winter vacation at the De Biase Mansion "somewhere on Staten Island". . . . Ed "Slasher" Sendel, better known as "The Voice," has been trying out various cough and throat mixtures to fight off a mild attack of laryngitis—which would just about render Ed helpless if it should catch on. . . . "Bing" Merle, despite many rumors, is not the "Smiling Irishman" incognito. . . . The "Win-sockie" quartette, Harrington, Rivello, Nelson and Pilon, are soon to be starred in our local revue "Raspberries of 1944". . . . A hearty welcome to our two new bosses, Lieutenant Halk and Sergeant Carey. . . . Dominick "The Chief" Ciaffone would like to have it known that he is still the "Antipasto King" of Mulberry Bend—despite the fact Bill (R. M. P.) McIllwraith was seen extracting salami, tomatoes and a few black olives from under his collar the other P.M.

FROM OUR ALBUM OF FAMOUS NURSERY RHYMES

Hi Diddle Diddle, Finn's in the middle,
Our delegates sang us a tune;
Dapper Dunn smiled as the music it piled
And sputtering Mickey did fume!

Little Tom "T" lost his sheets, you see,
And didn't know where to find them;
To Harlem with Ciaffone, said Allen Cohen,
And the others will follow behind him.

Little Milt Kletsky lay in his bedsky
Dreaming of Christmas Day;
Along came a "Boss" to give Milt a toss
And frightened his dreams away.

Lou Gott, box office Adonis, is reported to be seriously thinking of amateur gardening—it seems a very "bare" region controlled by him could stand some cultivation. . . . Pete Possidento, the Particular Pison, was very much at home in his recent Civilian Defense assignment. This may be better understood when it is explained Pistol Pete took a public speaking course a few years ago.

By the way, our basketball team is still looking for games with other precincts.

4TH DIVISION

13th Pct., *Ptl. John Pritting* 17th Pct., *Ptl. James Q. O'Sullivan*
15th Pct., *Ptl. Thomas J. Moffitt* 19th Pct., *Ptl. Shadowe*
22nd Pct., *Ptl. Thomas A. Coniskey*

15th Precinct: Our heartfelt sympathies to the family of the late Patrolman John McKay, who passed away suddenly last month. Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Matt Scheele on the addition of a son!

A welcome to Sergeant Minessale, and may his stay here be a pleasant one. . . . Also to Sergeant Pirro who is back with us after doing a good job in the Air Warden Service. . . . We hope also that Sergeants Perse and Skea will enjoy their new assignments.

Congratulations to Patrolman Frank Deady on his arrest of three men whom he caught breaking into a store, and another arrest of a flat thief and the recovery of thousands of dollars worth of loot. Keep it up, Frank, and maybe we will make you a delegate.

Well, the new deal is on and it sure seems funny to hear a man say he is on the 19th Squad. But, like everything else, we will get used to it. . . . Papa Gross was in to see us; states he likes his new assignment very much—and to him we wish lots of luck. . . . Good luck and good health also to the members of this command who by the time this reaches print will have retired.

Yes, the box is still in the back room and we'd like to see it used more this year than has been the custom heretofore.

5TH DIVISION

24th Pct., *Ptl. T. Niessner* 30th Pct., *Ptl. Si Lent*
26th Pct., *Ptl. Raymond R. Wieboldt* 34th Pct., *Ptl. Woody Wash*

26th Precinct: Our very heartiest congratulations to recently promoted Sergeant Joe Russo! No one did more than he to make the 26th Precinct a household word, especially among dog-lovers of Washington Heights! . . . And a warm, cordial welcome to our new additions, Sergeants Michael O'Dea, Dan O'Callaghan and John Mulligan, and foine oulde names they be indeed! . . . The members of this command are as one in hoping for the speedy recovery and quick return to duty of Captain James Conroy, with an orchid, incidentally, to Lieutenant Michael McNamara, of the 30th Precinct, who is proving to be an excellent pinch-hitter. . . . Our small garrison limps painfully but gallantly on despite our recent losses: Sergeant Michael Malone, as fine a man as ever we'll know, through retirement; Sergeants Charles McLees, Thomas Moroney, Pierce Glynn, Isaac Price, and Patrolman Cornelius Callahan, by transfer to other commands; Patrolman James Shanghnessy, also retired, and Patrolmen Dominick Mole, Murray Weiner and Tom O'Connor serving as gobs now in the U. S. Navy! Good luck to all of you, say we!

As we enter 1944 let us look at the selections in our 1943 Year Book:

Most Popular Patrolman: 54 TIED WITH ONE VOTE APIECE.

Most Hair-Shy: PARKER (*Terreri one hair behind*).

Patrolman Who Has Done Most to 26th Precinct: HUGHES.

Most Muscular: KANE (*or Dimieri with his topcoat on*).

Most Studious: BERNASEK (*attends 7 schools*).

Best (or most) Physique: HUGHES (*Acampora, Levine and Del Mastro one pound behind*).

Best Orator: VOLPONI (*Cosgrove two words behind*).

Best Appetite: PARKER (*Two courses ahead of Acampora and Wieboldt*).

Most Serious Thinker: DiCONO (*no second choice*).

Best Watch & Radio Repairman: HERSHKOWITZ.

Best Athlete: FERGUSON and O'NEILL tied.

Best Vocabulary: PROF. DEL MASTRO (*by two mispronounced syllables*).

Most Policeman: O'PREY, the one man precinct.

Most Successful in Avoiding Barbers: PINTO (*one full inch ahead of Green*).

Handsomest Patrolman: 54 TIED WITH ONE VOTE APIECE.

Hardest Worker: 54 tied with no votes each!

30th Precinct: Danny and Franny (815) have not yet called off their feud with Eisinger and Mulkeen (702). It has reached the point where the unwritten law has been tossed to the winds—in the general direction of the stanchions at 138th Street and Hamilton Place. . . . We all bid a reluctant farewell to John McCann, recently promoted to sergeant from this precinct. John, who probably was a professional juggler prior to donning the blue, was the one clerical man in the 30th who could handle things when they were "up in the air." Good luck, Sarge! . . . Your reporter, Si Lent, has something new to offer in the near future—"Anecdotes of the Famous." He hopes you will like them.

Which one of our sergeants is sporting a new set of choppers—neat but not gaudy? He presented them for inspection by the men the other day and was pleased with the verdict. Said he, "It took

me quite some time to arrive at a choice but I felt sure you men would like these (*snop snop!*). . . . Our acting first broom, Bud "Steamheat" Gorman, complains the men working here are like the song "They're Either Too Hot or Too Cold". . . . Could be. . . . John (Zoot Suit) Tonrey, our newlywed, proclaims with authority that married life, contrary to popular opinion, is quite interesting and is not, as some would have you believe, as confining as a fixed post. (*Tell him, men, what is in the offing!*). . . . There is much heard of bowling hereabouts and some of the boys do talk a good game. Ever try it? Can it be as simple as they say? . . . Patrolman Vail, who moved not long ago to a high-class neighborhood, confided he carries a pocket full of ten-penny nails to rattle and thus produce a prosperous front. Clever fellers, these rookies.

A question has arisen as to why no member of our Associated Society of Scientists of the 30th Precinct has given a lecture on some topic of interest lately. Your reporter assures these Doubting Thomases that the members of this august body are true to the traditions of the Society and believe not at all in holding the lime-light when it is not restricted to a few. And so with grace they have stepped aside to allow others a chance—but they will again startle and astound the multitudes—and soon! This is all for now, Gentlemen, but don't be alarmed, we are just getting started. . . . So long!

(Note to Reporter: Please get in touch with the Managing Editor, either by phone or at the office of SPRING 3100, at your earliest convenience.)

6TH DIVISION

23rd Pct., *Ptl. Henry Nealon* 28th Pct., *Ptl. Francis X. McDermott*
25th Pct., *Ptl. Lou Middlestorb* 32nd Pct., *Ptl. Eaves Dropper*

25th Precinct: Latest reports from Parris Island, S. C., indicate that our Singing Marine is standing up well under the strain. Keep it up, John, we're all for you.

Who said someone got Degen's and Chanda's goat? They couldn't. Only man we know capable of giving instructions in the fine art of goat-roping is Cowboy Robinson, of Traffic O, whose technique remains unmatched anywhere in this Department.

It is a pleasure, Tony Clair, to know that you are back covering payrolls. We are happy that everything worked out grand for you.

A dark horse did it again! Congratulations, Jimmy "School-boy" Lane, upon your landslide election as P.B.A. Delegate.

Tony "Push-em-up" Barbaro, who has been very "successful" pushing jacks into the switchboard during the month past, says "Now, all I have to do is learn how to run the darn thing!"

Unusual Occurrences: Patrolman Viets saying something nice to Joe Bolger. . . . Someone speaking too loud to our new telephone switchboard operator. . . . All of the men here deciding not to talk about the war or a raise in salary. . . . Dagwood knowing what it is all about. . . . School-crossings or bank posts abolished during 1944.

Louis "Mortician" Furcht is perturbed because that skeleton found on his post last month was removed before he could arrive to examine it.

Edward "Stiffneck" Rocchio: "The next time you want someone to catch goats call me, I know all about them."

Congratulations Harry Welch, on your retirement! We wish you all the luck that this ill world can afford and may you see many happy years ahead.

I hear the boys are making a collection to buy a basket of fruit containing a nice fat bomb for yours truly. Thanks awfully, fellas, but you know you really shouldn't do it.

In closing, our commanding officer would like to mention that the participation of this command in the 4th War Loan Drive was as always very successful, and he takes this means to express to the members his thanks and deep appreciation for another good job well done.

28th Precinct: Congratulations and farewell to Deputy Inspector Harding, our former commander, upon his well-earned promotion. . . . Congratulations and welcome to our new captain, Jacob A. Licker. . . . Best of luck and many years of retired ease to Bill Delaney, Morris Kerwin, Johnny Mennella and Ed O'Donnell—enjoy yourselves, boys, and drop in to see us once in a while.

Nails McSorley writes that he is having trouble convincing

people that he is over-age and wants us to send him an affidavit stating that he was once a member of New York's "Finest". . . . Pfeiffer and Ackerman are feuding again—a rift in the axis forces. . . . Two-gun Hooey has gone back to Texas and the range (temporarily). . . . How does pin-up boy Cargill come by that title? . . . And when are Edwards and Ronney going to meet at the right time? . . . Mayers doesn't mind working overtime a bit—he does a tour of midnight to 9 A.M. without any urging. . . . The underground tells us that TB Chiefy Kilbride obtained a beautiful sunburn—over-night. The bright lights of Broadway, Bob? . . . The telephone installation man is having a hard time keeping up with Johnny Moran. . . . Phil Arms and Carl Scholle known now as the "Rinso-white Boys"—thanks to that interior decorating job. . . . The while Otto Ulrich and Bill Jones were ordered to produce their union cards as truckmen. . . . How does Ruby Unterweiser manage to get into all those difficulties?

Next to this year's Income Tax form, our new 20-squad chart is the favorite brain-teaser hereabouts.

32nd Precinct: Patrolman Smernoff, asleep at his home and awakened about 3 in the morning by the cackling of his pet chickens, donned his bathrobe and warned and admonished the cacklers that if they continued with the noise off would come their heads. The next day the Smernoff family were heard bragging about the lovely chicken dinner they'd just had.

One of our rookies questioned one of the veteran patrolmen here as to what a post mortem was, and the vet replied, "Oh, that's right next to post eight."

Members of the command extend their sympathies to the family of the late David Hawkins.

Our best wishes for good health and success to the following named patrolmen in their retirement: Heiden, Welch, Bevans, Mitzenzwey, Matthews.

7TH DIVISION

40th Pct., Ptl. Harry Harwood 42nd Pct., Ptl. Paul E. Murphy
41st Pct., Ptl. Samuel D. Sherrid 44th Pct., Ptl. Edward Singer
48th Pct., Ptl. John Thomson

40th Precinct: The column this month is kinda short—and for two reasons: (1) there were only a few contributions in the box (*if you don't give me the material I can't fill the column*), and (2) my guest columnist (*are you listenin, Farley?*) disappointed me.

The precinct was well represented in the last Honor Awards. A Commendation went to Sergeant Skea, and Excellent Police Duty awards were received by Lieutenant Carey, Detectives Lloyd, McKeown, Cleary and Bartley, and Patrolmen Hauser and Winter. Congratulations!

Sailor Fandel writes that he is now in Rhode Island acting as Assistant Company Commander. . . . It's those work shirts the boys are featuring that makes the backroom look more and more like a lumberjack camp these days. . . . Fox, Hauser and Stellwagen were competing for the dubious honor of owning the loudest such garment when along comes Winter in a creation that not only outblared them, but would even shame the rainbow.

Watts, stricken with meningitis, has the best wishes of all of us for a quick recovery. Ditto to Civello—who is still on sick report. Come back, Rosie, the boys in the backroom miss you.

The next time a stranger stops you on the street, Oliver, demand to see his credentials. Freimann (*with Farley stooging for him*) sure had you sweating for a while! . . . Who put Platte's name under that picture of a simian—a right handsome one, too, incidentally? However, there is little similarity; George has more hair than that! . . . What cop's fountain pen ran dry as he was writing out a summons last month? . . . Tommy Huskinson, retired ex-95 man, never forgets to send the precinct his annual Xmas card. . . . Ditto 1st Lieutenant Val Pfaffman. . . . What's this about McGarr writing a book entitled "The Floating Kidney"? . . . Your reporter is currently trying to find out why Brennan calls him "Pumpkins" Mortensen.

41st Precinct: Before this columnist does anything else he better state to the world that the daughter reported previously in this column as born to Patrolman and Mrs. Al Friedlander was actually a Bouncing Baby Boy! I'll have to fire that informer if

he pulls any more such boners, Al, and I'm hoping that with this correction all will be forgiven. . . . However, two of our buddies did have daughters recently, Al, and mighty proud of the fact, too, are Johnny Tyrell and Al Hoffman, the happy daddies.

While some patrolmen here have to be reminded occasionally that the nightstick is part of the protective equipment, can it be true we have one lad who in this regard takes no chances—*turns out with two revolvers?*

Sergeant Shea and Patrolman O'Rourke were discussing various and proper formulae for new-born babies, just like real experts, and when your reporter butted in his suggestions were turned down with disdain. What experience could I have had, they rightfully asked. Ah, well!

We join in saying "Hello" to Sergeant Casey and hope his stay with us will be a most pleasant one.

I don't think Patrolman Butler will object too much to seeing his name in print, this time alongside those of Dougherty, Epstein, Weir, Shea, Gorey, Gould, and Heany. The best of luck and good health, men, and many, many years of enjoying this new life without late tours and "sees."

Furke and Pilecki ought to get together and join a school on automobile mechanics. Hardly a day goes by that one or the other doesn't wonder how in the world he is going to get his car rolling again.

With an eye on the vacation listings, everyone in the tenth squad, including this reporter, has been rooting for "Rookie" Bowditch to make the day squad. After all these years he surely deserves it.

Clinton has joined the others from here currently serving with the armed forces, and those he left behind wish him the best of luck. . . . We have heard from Roy Hatem, John Smith and Dick DiRoma lately. How about the others?

42nd Precinct: Our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family of the late Patrolman Martin J. Baggott who passed away on January 12 past. His untimely death came as a shock to this command. May his soul rest in peace.

The many friends of Sergeant William C. Mellett will be pleased to learn that he has defeated "Ole Man Flu" after a hard struggle. Good luck and the best of health, Bill!

Say, partners, have you noticed how wonderful Sergeant Lawrence Symmers appears since his "return to harness"? Larry admits that the Civil Defense Unit offers many interesting, exacting duties but that nothing compares with "out on the walk."

Rumor has it that Sir Stork was observed frantically flying over the 42nd Precinct recently. No doubt this feathered gentleman intends to alight on the shoulders of *some prospective fathers* within our command *in the not too distant future*.

44th Precinct: Belated New Year's greetings to the members of this command and to their families, both here and abroad. May this be for us a year of victory, and may the continued friendship among the men here in the 44th Precinct stand as an example of good will second to no other command in the Department.

Perusing back numbers of SPRING 3100 I came across many interesting and humorous items. And while you, too, can get many a laugh from past columns, I defy Patrolman Frank Bruno to produce the March, 1943, issue—the one he *didn't* bring home to the Little Woman.

"Deans" of 1943 (*as shown by a recent census*): Patrolman Bill Anderson, Dean of Radio Car Operators. . . . Patrolman Phil Rappaport, Dean of 95 Men. . . . Sergeant "Pop" Foster, Dean of Sergeants. . . . Patrolman "Flaum" Fitzgerald, Dean of The Chiefs. . . . Patrolman P Salerno, Dean of the De La Bonza. . . . Patrolman Benna Wallach, Dean of 170th Street. . . . and the Dean of all Deans, "Scapa Flow."

Congratulations to Patrolmen Wighton, Henry, Hunerberg, Urf and Naughton upon receiving departmental recognition, and to Sergeants Strasser, Cunningham and Connolly on their respective swell showings on the lieutenants list.

Welcome to Sergeant Fisher, here from the 48th Precinct to fill the vacancy caused by Sergeant Weaver's assignment to the 14th Precinct; and good luck to you, Sergeant Weaver, in your new command.

Attention, Bowling Team: If you want to strengthen your

lineup, I suggest the acquisition of Patrolman Paul Bova, who throws left-handed—but very, very well. . . . And while on the subject of bowling, among the highlights of a recent get-together were (1) Salerno's score of 242, (2) Bill Moore's fighting stance while in the act of tossing the ball, (3) Paul Bova's excellent form and (4) Frank Bruno's presence without an O.K. from The Missus.

Well, 1943 is past and gone. We've had many laughs, and I hope all remarks via this column were taken in good spirit and fun. If we displeased anyone it was unintentional—and probably will happen again. Always remember that you, too, can submit items of fun and interest and, too, I would welcome guest reporters. You may have a hidden talent, who knows, and this column may be the means of bringing it out.

Congratulations to Patrolman and Mrs. Al Henry upon the birth of Marion J.! . . . Why has Patrolman Nick Hardy discontinued serving coffee on the late tours? Is it because of undue roughness on the part of the patrons? . . . What with the beautiful calendar missing from the Chief's office and Phil's 3 packs of cigarettes vanishing into the thin air, there is talk of installing a burglar alarm system in the station house. . . . Now that Patrolman Bruno is smoking a pipe, to economize, he should be able to catch up soon with Patrolman Rappaport in the amount of War Bonds purchased. . . . After that 4 A.M. visit from Patrolmen Tully, Ellis, Breslin and Gropp and their wives, this reporter is still on the outs with his neighbors. ('Tain't funny!). . . . Why is everyone picking on Tel. Opr. Rosenfeld? Can he help it if he is allergic to small lights and wishes to douse them immediately?

Good luck and the best of everything to Sergeant Fuhse and Patrolmen Bell, Leonhardt and Welsh upon their retirement from the Department.

8TH DIVISION

43rd Pct., *Ptl. Dawn Patrol* 47th Pct., *Ptl. Herman W. H. Lampe*
45th Pct., *Ptl. Orchard B. McGovern* 50th Pct., *Ptl. James J. Wynne*
40th Pct., *Ptl. William S. Crosby* 52nd Pct., *Ptl. Eugene Horgan*

47th Precinct: Our most heartfelt sympathy to Patrolman D'Elia in the loss of his father, to Patrolman Calhoun in the passing of his son, and to Patrolman Zeigler in the death of his newborn son.

At this writing Patrolman John Barker is resting comfortably after a very serious operation at Mt. Sinai Hospital. He would appreciate, I'm sure, a visit from some of the boys. . . . This goes also for Patrolman Jack Hearn, still confined to the Veterans Hospital. . . . Glad to see John Bunschrow back working again after quite a sick spell.

A few things now from the brighter side of life: Who above all should turn out the gang on a late tour recently but our old former side-kick Detective Leo Murphy, a sergeant now assigned to the 43rd Precinct. Good luck to you, Leo. . . . Now that so many of our celebrities from the Day Squad are retiring, there is quite a scramble for the assignment and your reporter is glad to see "Snooze" Bissert make the grade. He feels Sec. 3 will run smoothly again—provided we can put boxing gloves on Sam Weissman and hide all screwdrivers and pliers. . . . Could it be that Joe D'Elia is getting jealous of Mustache Pete, or is that stuff on his upper lip just plain ordinary spinach? . . . Now that McEvoy is our ace recorder on Sec. 2, we won't have to worry about crime in our precinct—or would you say your reporter is a cutie for saying so? . . . We here at the 47th Precinct want to remember one of our former members, Sergeant Charlie Fuhse, who was retired last month, by saying, good luck, Charlie, and may you live a long time, in good health, to enjoy your retirement.

Why has "Buster" Heapes been smiling so much of late? Could it be the new "Squad Buster"? . . . Why does Alex Joe keep following Sec. 3 all over the station house on the 4 to 12 and late tours? Could it be those delicious buns and sandwiches? . . . Joyce, our acting attendant, has acquired a new pair of overalls, which didn't, he assures us, come from Mrs. Murphy's chowder. . . . Our friend, Jack Guerin, still on sick report at this writing. . . . Lots of luck, good health and happiness to our Thomas Carlin in his retirement—and may he live a long time to enjoy it.

50th Precinct: Patrolman Philip Brennan put the sentiment of the entire precinct into words when he paid this tribute to

Patrolman William Lynch, his friend of over 30 years, who retired recently after thirty-three years of faithful service to the citizens of New York City: "Honest and faithful, truthful and grateful, he will be missed by young and old, rich and poor, throughout the 50th Precinct. S'loug, Bill, take good care of yourself."

Congratulations and good luck to Lieutenant Hess, formerly one of our sergeants here; and to his successor, Sergeant Russo, a hearty welcome is extended. To the boys it looks like an even swap, which is the way it should be.

50TH PRECINCT RESOLUTIONS FOR 1944

"Gabby" Skea: To cut out all unnecessary conversation with the boys in the back room.

"See Me" McManus: To have the boys bring the dues directly to his home, or, better still, have them wait until he calls for them.

"Whoop-sie" Treubert: All buns on the house from the first on.

"Jockey" McManus: To light one candle a week for a certain retired superior.

"Pyro" Ward: To invite Patrolman Reda to his home for Sunday dinner at least twice monthly.

The Entire Command: To keep the little Bond Box filled.

10TH DIVISION

60th Pct., *Ptl. Steve Gorman* 64th Pct., *Ptl. R. U. Interested*
61st Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Farber* 60th Pct., *Ptl. Andrew W. Dooley*
62nd Pct., *Ptl. Vincent Ferrante* 70th Pct., *Ptl. Frank Tormey*

60th Precinct: Our failure to appear in print the past several issues was due to your reporter having to catch up on sleep that he lost looking around for some corned beef and cabbage to eat. . . . Nevertheless, you're anxious to know, I'm sure, the answer to "What Carpenter Had to Cut a Patrolman's Hair—and Why?" Well, here it is: Mark Coviello, invited to have Sunday dinner at the Bronx home of a "very, very particular friend," purchased on the night before a new bold plaid shirt and a new felt hat, but in the excitement forgot to go to the barber's for a haircut. Realizing next morning, when it was too late, that it would not be nice to call on a "very, very particular friend" with a new hat and no haircut, Mark made straight for the home of a carpenter, who resides in the neighborhood and who is very handy with the scissors, and in practically no time at all the operation had been successfully performed and the day triumphantly saved. . . . Cute?

On the subject of carpenters, it may be necessary to employ one soon to widen the doors of the station house to permit Tim Downing to pass through—with less danger and exertion, we mean, than Tim is forced to exercise as of now.

Leonard Laub is the newest recruit to the G-man ranks of Corn, Kasten and Ehrlich, Inc. . . . G-man Kasten's latest necktie, incidentally, shows flowers in such profusion as to put to shame any equally decorated pattern for wall-paper design you might mention.

Our old friend Hickey got cold feet one night recently so he went to bed, put a hot water bottle to his tootsies and was resting comfortably until suddenly the hot water bottle burst and Hickey found himself not only with wet feet but with an uncomfortably wet bed besides.

News from the A.W.S.: Patrolman James Rabbitt and the volunteer staff of workers are doing a marvelous job. Keep up the good work, Helen Guelfi, Sadie Plotkin, Sophie Rabinowitz, Lillian Englestein, and Ruth Spector.

Our condolences to Sophie Rabinowitz who, after recovering from an appendectomy, is now stricken with the hives.

61st Precinct: A hearty welcome to our new members, Lieutenant Lockhart and Sergeant Alperin. We hope you both enjoy your stay with us.

John Moan and Andy White have been returned to their civilian status and turned out to pasture. The best of luck to you both. . . . though just what that certain bank will do now that John is gone, no one knows.

Congratulations to Act. Lieutenant Jim Corboy, recently assigned as head of the 10th Division Air Warden Service! There is no question but that the "Lute" has what it takes to keep that organization right up on top.

Remember Tom Higgins and his brand new son? Well, brother Howard refuses to be outdone—meaning—the Howard Higginsees

now boast another addition to the tribe. Best wishes to all concerned.

That feud is still on, the one between those two "Thin Men," Patrolmen Al Costantino and Jim Danaher. Jim says the reason his nemesis "appears" to look thinner is due to the new two-way stretch he now wears. Jim, of course, scorns such artifices. His waistline is natural . . . no corset for Jim.

All letters received from our men serving with the armed forces contain the same question: "How about a letter from the boys?" Well, how about it? The addresses of all our men so serving are posted in the back room and it doesn't take long to write a letter. Wadda ya say, fellas? How about it? . . . Drop 'em a line. . . They'll be tickled to hear from you.

At this writing Patrolman Ben Klein has just returned from sick report after a lengthy illness and a serious operation—and we sure are glad to see Benny up and around again—Hugo (silk stockings) Pulzone included.

That's all for now, fellas, the well of information's run dry!

62nd Precinct: Sergeant Chris Mitchell, high on the lieutenants' list, is slated to leave us. We wish him success and lots of luck. . . . Sorry to lose Lieutenants Philip Burns, Jr., now at Mcy. 2, and William F. Shannon, who went to the Emergency Service Division. . . . A hearty welcome in the meanwhile to Lieutenants Edward J. Wright and William T. Whalen, here to replace them at the 62nd. . . . Congratulations on his retirement to Shelva Persinger who, we understand, will be commissioned a lieutenant-commander in the Navy.

"Straight Eight" (Packard) Drayton has been complaining about the cold weather, the while Paul Revere Gorman thus far has said not a word. . . . Is it true: That Joe Wenz is building up his blood-pressure on sauerkraut and pigs-knuckles? . . . That Dan "Hello Moe" Driscoll started the New Year right by shouting "Hello, Moe-oooo"? . . . And that Mike O'Connor will be getting married almost any second now? . . . Ed "Ha Ha" Lofsten has a peculiar laugh. Is it *for us* or *agin us*, we wonder. . . . Vincent Scali misses the good old Bush's Docks. Lost that swell suntan and those rosy cheeks since he is back, and while trying doors is what keeps one on the hop, a good cop can work anywhere, Vince tells us. . . . Nothing to worry about is the reason for Tom Spinelli's big smile these days. This is vouched for by Butch O'Lander, Tom's pal. . . . Smiling Mylan since pinchhitting for Joe Wenz hasn't smiled so much. Is it the details?

Members of the 62nd going into retirement include Sergeants Frederick Schlottman and Frank Kinscher and Patrolmen George Roberts, Edward Berran, John Ferrer, William Hofaker, Christopher Cunningham, Edward Feldman and Edward Bogan. To all of them we wish success—good health—and lots of luck.

Al Sorrentino, who received a silver loving cup for acting as master of ceremonies down Bay 19th Street way last month, claims he was "glorified" by the hospitality extended to him. Already knighted and known now as the *Duke of Curly*, it will be the *Knight of Baldy* in due course, be assured.

Holiday greetings were received from the following former members now in the armed forces: Captain John Kerrigan, Pvt. Thomas O'Rourke, Sgt. Joseph Ravalgi, MM 2/c Joseph M. Douglas, Pvt. Vincent Bracco, Fireman 1/c Larry Flood, Seaman 2/c George Feuer, Pvt. William Brokstein.

64th Precinct: Good luck, "I. C. Itall," in your new assignment! Yours truly, "R. U. Interested," now taking over. Be assured everything said in this column will be in a fair and square spirit and with no offense intended ever.

Our deepest sympathy to the family of Patrolman Max Schwartzberg, whose child just passed away, and to the family of Patrolman Louis Cohen, whose father also has passed on.

Glad to hear Jake Berke's son, an aerial gunner, who was shot down somewhere in the Pacific and was awarded the Purple Heart, is now recuperating in the Naval Hospital. Good luck also to Jake's other son, serving somewhere in the Pacific on an armored cargo ship. . . . To Patrolman Robb's son in the Navy and Leonard's sons in the Air Corps, and all the rest of the sons and daughters of our members who are doing their duty for Uncle Sam, we say, God Bless and watch over you all.

Heartiest good wishes for their fine showing on the lieutenants' list to Sergeants Hauk, Moroney, and our former pals, Sergeants

Strangio, Love, Wilson, Davis, Dutton, Shea.

To our retired members, Bonora, Cullen, Leonard, F., Walter, U., Page, Gulemo, and any others I might have overlooked, our best wishes for your future health and happiness. Keep in touch with us.

In closing I wish to say, let's put a little pep into our column, and in that regard, any news that is fit to print please enclose in an envelope addressed to "R. U. Interested" and put in our mail compartment. Let's go!

(Note to Reporter: Please get in touch with the Managing Editor, either by phone or at the office of SPRING 3100, at your earliest convenience.)

66th Precinct: Best of luck to the members of our command who have retired from the Department: Patrolmen Dunphy, Miller H., Newton, Pendergast, Schnibbe, and Watson

Good luck to two of our boys who left for other commands, Patrolmen Doriman and Fox.

Charlie Keenan is brushing up on his piano lessons. How about the violin, Charlie?

Lots of success in his new command to Lieutenant Cerra, whom we were sorry to see leave us after a short stay.

The two "Ace" car recoverers, Hood and Madden, are keeping up their batting average—3 a month! Clean 'em up, boys!

We hope Andy Dooley's operation is a success and that he will be able to read this with ease, after he gets his peepers fixed at the New York Eye and Ear Hospital.

Don't forget the "Suggestion Box" on the door. Many good suggestions develop into good ideas.

11TH DIVISION

68th Pct., Ptl. Ray Donovan

72nd Pct., Ptl. Vincent De Cicco

76th Pct., Ptl. John Murray

75th Pct., Ptl. Don Morogio

82nd Pct., Ptl. Frederick Shannon

84th Pct., Ptl. Edward A. Boye

68th Precinct: SAGA OF DAN MARRO: 'Twas a dark and blustery night, in late December, when our hero, walking cautiously along his post, in a deep doorway espied a dark object—and immediately rushed forward, hand on his trusty canister (*cop's name for a rod*), towards the shadow that in another moment resolved itself into the form of a man. Now, many thoughts enter a policeman's mind when he thus approaches a supposed violator of the statutes—and Dan's was on a day off for a good arrest. It may be, too, that he called "HANDS UP!" or some such awesome command that makes a guy of an evil turn of mind regret his past. However, whatever it was he said, the dark-clothed form started to laugh—one of those hearty, hale outbursts such as radio comedians give forth for want of a better response from the audience on a joke just told. Now let it be said—and everyone who knows Dan will agree—that Marro is somewhat of a laughing feller himself. He can be forgiven therefore if he released his grip on the canister and opened his generous mouth (*it could be a small sized cavern*) and showed his new acquaintance all of his 64 teeth. You see, it turned out instead of Dan having confronted a criminal, he was speaking with a fire lieutenant, who was better withstanding the chilly breezes of 5th Avenue by standing, while waiting for a street car, in the comparative comfort of the deep doorway. Two days later ye reporter received a visit from the said fire lieutenant who wanted to know if Dan was the original of the famous Dick Tracy character, your enemy and mine, Flat Top!

So, greetings, Flat Top Marro, from the boys! . . . And no relation, incidentally, to Square Top Johnson, once known as the Svengali Rose and who himself is no relation to Harry (The Slasher) Olson.

Glad to report that Tony Faris, John Smalley, Jim Mulvihill, Joe Berte and Rocco DeCandia are on the mend after recent sieges of illness.

With regret we mention that we have lost from our midst, via retirement, Butch Meyers, Smiling Jim O'Rourke and Charlie Seifried. Good luck to them—and may they enjoy many, many years of tranquility and bliss.

Two more of our lads, Messrs. Pucciano and Romano, are expecting a call from Uncle Sam and to them we extend every good wish and our hope for a speedy and safe return.

And now, as the peephole closes on another column, we pause to say, to all the men in the armed forces—be they on land or sea—Good Luck, Good Health, and to all of you a Happy Return!

72nd Precinct: The late part of December, 1943, and the early part of January, 1944, brought sadness into the hearts of several of the men in the precinct. Our deepest sympathies to the family of the late Patrolman Harry E. Kadrisky; to Patrolman Thomas Walsh in the loss of his brother; to Patrolman Oscar Rusch in the death of his devoted wife, and to Patrolman Arthur Engh in the passing of his beloved mother. To them we wish eternal rest!

A blessed event in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Falotico—a Bouncing Baby Boy! Congratulations!

Good luck to Sergeant Malone in his new assignment.

84th Precinct: Richie Sullivan, who is raising quite a family, is giving Gene Amido plenty competition. . . . Tom Lynch came through with a surprise for Xmas—and may all his troubles, too, be Little Ones. . . . Eddie Schultz—the only man who can put storm windows on a Ford. . . . Last words by "Smiling Jack" on any 8 to 4 tour: "Look over your old complaints. . . . post your platoon. . . . I want to see Sector 1." . . . Among other added attractions: In the locker room listening to Sinatra Stapelton crooning Irish lullabies. . . . Silver eating limburger cheese sandwiches and Danmeyer making faces. . . . Joe Bucks looking for a detective to handle that black hand notice in regards to his dues. . . . Sergeant Jerry Galvin still smiling after being bounced around in that accident.

Since Harvey left the A.W.S., have you noticed when he is on the boxes how he answers? Would the fellow with the Harvard accent have anything to do with it? . . . Several more of our men are leaving us shortly so how about getting started on the 8 & 4 Club?

Our deepest sympathy to Patrolmen Hanratty and Roder in the loss of their respective beloved mothers.

12TH DIVISION

65th Pct., Ptl. George Palermo 71st Pct., Ptl. John H. P. Buckley
69th Pct., Ptl. Henry A. Heslin 73rd Pct., Ptl. Edward Pardochni
75th Pct., Ptl. Philip Strabile

67th Precinct: Well, here we are—the good old 67th Precinct back on the air—and with loads of news!

Why is it Walter Winchell Rubrum has been a man of few words lately? Can it be the cold weather—and Moe's reluctance to remove hands from pockets in order to say a few words?

Ray Reynolds, who speaks very highly of a certain highly-publicized method of restoring hair, has in recent months worn out three brushes and several combs. But don't give up, Ray—where there is a brush there is hair.

The mystery of the Jack of Hearts has been solved! It's a heart-breaker! (Ask Izzy Margolias—but from a distance!)

Phil Baker may have his "Take It or Leave It" hour on the radio, but Sergeant Willie Busby had his answer to the \$64 question and in a short time now will be awarded the gold and blue shield of a lieutenant. Good luck, Brother Bill, only don't forget the ice bag.

Why does Baldy Forsyth always sigh "My, Oh My!" when he gets a glimpse of Al (*Coffee and Buns*) Trotta?

Smiley and Ryan captured two wild horses from Canarsie, after a wild mile ride, then thought that they would like to ride them in. Result: both eat their meals standing now.

Could that certain attendant, called "Chocolate Cake," be the little fat man referred to also as "I'm on a Diet" Dowd?

Warning to the men who drive the sergeants' car: be more attentive in future when spoken to by Chee Chee Pellerito. When he tells you definitely not to ride certain posts and streets, you should obey. Keep it up, El Chico, there's always room for one more up at Kings County.

There seems to be a little rivalry among the crews of Sector 1 as to which can make the best arrests. Keep it up, fellows, the captain is proud of your work.

With the establishment of the J.A.B. unit in the precinct and the assignment of Jumpin' Jimmy Gherich to the job, things are certainly starting to hum. Listen, fellows, it's a big task and without the co-operation of every member of the command it will not be a success. Come on, get behind the movement!

What's this about Moe (Spreader of Joy) Gaffen learning to

-peak Polish? *Could it be that pig and duck farm over in Jersey?*

Our '95" man has procured a book (*not the one about a tree growing in Brooklyn*) titled "I Want & I Don't Want" and those of you that have used up the towel kindly fall into line and make your requests. . . . we always like to keep peace in the family.

We are still very much in the Noise and Safety Campaign, men, so give us some results! Don't let the good old 67th fall behind when there is so much to be done.

What's happened to Sergeant James (Bernarr McFadden) Lynch's sturdy athletes? Has the cold weather stiffened them, or have they just lost ambition?

Rumor has it that Gus Rose, although he has five years to go, is contemplating opening a second-hand store and has been looking over several likely locations. If any of you boys have any items, small or large, that have a value, see Gus.

We welcome to our midst Lieutenant George Reis and Sergeants Joseph Fitzsimmons and James (Anchor) Cassidy. May your respective stays be long and pleasant ones.

Our deepest sympathies to the families of Vincent O'Brien and John Sullivan in their recent losses.

(Note to reporter: Please get in touch with the Managing Editor, either by phone or at the office of SPRING 3100, at your earliest convenience.)

13TH DIVISION

74th Pct., Ptl. Hugh Best 80th Pct., Ptl. Nathan Brief
77th Pct., Ptl. Marvin Gingold 81st Pct., Ptl. William Isaacs
79th Pct., Sgt. John T. McCarthy 85th Pct., Ptl. Daniel D. Langen

79th Precinct: Mickey Gehr, soldier son of Sergeant George Gehr, is now the Proud Poppa of a brand new 11 lb. daughter, Geraldine, who arrived on January 14! Mother and daughter doing very nicely, thank you. . . . Grandpa and Grandma Gehr, too.

Happy Landings to Lieutenant Charles White, our own Lou's son, of the U. S. Army Air Corps. Formerly a drummer in the William E. Sheridan S.A.L. Drum Corps, Lieutenant White now is 1st pilot on a B24 bomber and after a short furlough will be on his way to pay his disrespects to the Axis.

Members of the 79th Precinct in the service of Uncle Sam now number 18. . . . Patrolman Wolkoff, who proved during the short time he was with us, that he is a good police officer, will be a welcome addition to the nation's armed forces. . . . Bill Smith, beloved by his colleagues in the Department (*his teammates on the 79th BB team included*) is now an aviation cadet with the U.S.A.A.C. We'll miss you in the 79th, Bill, and, around short as well.

The following have applied for retirement and will probably be out by the time this reaches print:

Sergeant Charles Herbert, a gentleman and a humanitarian, if ever there was one.

Patrolmen Eddie Grant and Chester McCarthy, two swell fellows—men who did their jobs well day in and day out, for years.

Francis J. Gorman, a past commander of the William E. Sheridan Post of the American Legion, past sergeant-at-arms and present chairman of activities of the 7-9 Club. A solid citizen, with four sons in the service, and himself the wearer of the silver button of the Red Cross indicative of his personal donation to the Blood Plasma Bank.

Bill Reilly, not too big in stature, but, in courage and goodness of heart, as big as they come. A 1st grade detective for years, Bill holds many medals and citations for heroic and intelligent acts of police duty.

To all of the above we say, heartiest congratulations on the completion of your service with the Department. We sincerely hope each of you will live and enjoy your retirement for a great many years to come, and that you will drop in from time to time and greet those who think so highly of you.

To our new additions to the 79th—Sergeants Walter O'Connor, John Tracy and John Walker: Congrats on your promotion! We hope you will enjoy your stay with us.

Sergeant Edward DiGiacomo has left the 79th and opened an office in the 60th—with Sergeant Terriblanova! Good thing for Sam that Ed wasn't on the 79th BB team or we'd have hollered S-A-B-O-T-A-G-E!

THE FLATBUSH TORNADO STRIKES AGAIN! On January 14, at the 13th Reg. Armory, Jack McAuliffe stood on the hill

for the 79th Precinct softballers and blasted one strike after another until a hard-fighting team from the 66th Precinct went down swinging in the ninth to the tune of 5 to 1. . . . 66th Precinct: 1 run, 2 hits, 4 errors; 79th Precinct: 5 runs, 8 hits, 2 errors. Both enemy hits were fashioned by Sergeant Horn, one a towering four-master and the other a dribblepuss roller that he beat out with a fine show of sprinting ability. . . . "The Bucko" fanned 18 and walked two, and that's not bad in any league. . . . It was a good game and maybe Joe Ganley's boys deserved a better break—they were in there punching all the time.

Gabe Mosner's Danny must sit at the table and eat with the folks now—which explains, no doubt, the spotting of Gabe hightailing it homeward the other p.m. with a highchair under his arm.

Who at a recent affair of the St. George Society mounted the stage and did an elegant hootchie-kootchie dance??? None other than our own rooty-tooty Fritz Schweyer—and he was good. . . .

The best umpire to come down the pike in many a year met his first serious reverse since entering the ranks of arbiters. Dick was doing a nice job, but there were some who thought otherwise. He was lifted—and that's not good. But he'll be back. We think he is as fair and impartial as any fellow could be—and that whatever he didn't know about the game he is rapidly learning.

Eddie Neff and Eddie Carey, the former until recently a patrolman in the 79th and the latter a 1st grade detective in the 79th Squad, were among those recently elevated to the rank of sergeant. Neff is still in the 13th Division, being assigned to the 77th Precinct, and Carey is now with the 5th Precinct in Manhattan. To both, our congratulations and best wishes for further promotions.

14TH DIVISION

83rd Pct., *Ptl. Joseph Seymour*
85th Pct., *Ptl. Eight T. Five*
87th Pct., *Ptl. William Smith*

90th Pct., *Ptl. John J. Keating*
92nd Pct., *Ptl. William Burg*
94th Pct., *Ptl. Cyril Shortle*

85th Precinct: Congratulations and goodbye to Sergeant Quinn, promoted to lieutenant at Christmas time. His cheery smile will make him a welcome addition to his new command. . . . A hearty welcome to our two newest members Sergeants Lyons and Ordag.

It seems I neglected to mention "Smiling Jim" Mahon in my report concerning the qualifications of Frey, McIntyre and Stefanski for the commandos. So let it here and now be known that he has all of the qualifications possessed by the trio mentioned—and then some. . . . *Is it true Clancy's new angle on getting out at night is to take the dog with him—after first getting Nord's O.K.?* . . . The willing manner in which Maggiore does a favor makes one hesitate to impose upon him. Never complains about anything he is asked to do, and does it always with a smile. . . . With Fritsch now in charge of the Air Warden Command, we welcome back to the fold Sergeant Keenan and Patrolmen Larkin, Ostrofsky, Hughes and Nally.

Nelson received a letter from your reporter which the writer asked he put up in the sitting room, which he failed to do. The letter requested that the members of the command sign their names, under the proper heading, to designate whether or not they want him to continue this column. It is the only way your reporter has of knowing. Maybe Noll will handle this for him.

Goodbye and good luck to Sergeant Fitzgerald, who was with us for too short a time and is assigned now to the 19th Precinct. . . . After many many years in Stagg Street, Otto Schwarz has retired. Well liked by all who knew him, the best wishes of the command go with Otto in his retirement. . . . Favorite song of Forster and Fertig: "Roaming in the Gloaming". . . . He had to get the flu to do it but Evers managed to be near that "certain party" by himself becoming a patient in St. Catherine's Hospital. He is home now and on the mend, which makes his sidekick, Digrius, happy. . . . After a long long time the team of Russo and Interrante is no more. Lenny says he would not have bought that new home had he known this was going to happen. I don't know why, but he claims he will have a "larger overhead" now and will have to employ a "more stringent" budget.

It was a grand party and a good time was had by all. A few highlights: Schmidt explaining why Tony sang "My Buddy". . . . Clancy using the dog trick to attend—tho some of the dog's tricks failed utterly to make Goldberg laugh. . . . The high-class warbling of "Bing Crosby" Mahon and "Paul Robeson" McDade.

Izzy, the shoe-shine demon, has requested Matrigrano to instruct Faber in the art of getting up steam. In other words, Izzy would like to take his ear muffs off—for a change.

Birthday Congratulations to Sergeant Sullivan and Patrolmen Mosca, Noll, Rosenblum, Russo, Zudick, Brady, DiPrima, Forster, Huss.

FLASH AND DOUBLE FLASH! Bergmann and his Lovely Missus are to be congratulated—another addition to this already large family! Russo's offer of a fifty-dollar War Bond makes him the leading contender for the godfather role. One and all are invited to the christening, Al announces. . . . His address, date and time will be posted for all to see.

I know I'm late with my greeting, but late or early I want to extend to all of the members and their families my best wishes for a Happy New Year.

(Note to Reporter: Please get in touch with the Managing Editor, either by phone or at the office of SPRING 3100, at your earliest convenience.)

90th Precinct: So long and best of luck to Nick Abbrancati in his retirement. Others likewise have put in their papers but up to this writing we have heard nothing officially. We hope to have all the news on this next month.

Our condolences to Patrolman Hughie Owens in the recent loss of his mother; also to Patrolman Patrick Daly in the passing of his sister.

Best of luck to Sergeant Joseph Frey, transferred last month to New York. . . . That smiling new member of the command is Sergeant James J. McEnroe who came to us from the Emergency Service. We hope his stay with us will be a most pleasant one.

Congratulations to Patrolmen James Harbison and Edmund Hynes upon the rescue from a burning dwelling last month of a family trapped by the flames—a father, mother and young daughter. . . . Best of luck in his new command, the 79th, to Patrolman Marte, one of our newer men here and who, we think, is destined to make a name for himself in the job. . . . Had a visit last month from Chief Petty Officer Eddie Blasie from whom we hadn't heard in some time. . . . George Denton, we hear, also has a Chief's rating now, and Bill Powell in a letter to Phil Schear last month likewise states that all is well. . . . See Lieutenant Watts, you students, should you be troubled at any time about answering any of the questions likely to be thrown at you in the next exam for sergeant. . . . Patrolman Stash Comulado, who wears red flannels now, claims they are at least 30 percent warmer than the two suits of longies worn by him heretofore. . . . Next convert to the old reliable undies of other days will be Patrolman Napoli, we understand.

Sight of the Month: Joe Foley turning out for an 8 to 4 with a nightstick dangling on his shield.

Best of luck to Lieutenant Daniel Quinn, at present assigned to the 15th Division. . . . Best wishes also in his new role of Precinct Warden Commander to Patrolman Joseph Maguire. . . . Likewise to Patrolman Reilly, recently transferred to the Day Squad. . . . A pat on the back to Patrolman Pat Daly who recently signed his last remaining son, who was not of enlisting age, into the Maritime Service—an excellent example of what the men of the 90th are showing in the way of patriotism. To his boy we wish the best of luck.

Are you up on your diction? How is your poise? Are you embarrassed when called upon to give your opinions? If so you should see Sergeant Craig and brush up on your weaknesses. You, too, will then be able to recite "The Cannon's Roar" with gestures and be the life of the party.

Looks like we'll have to discontinue our biographies for the nonce and wait until the smoke clears and we can see where we're at. With the changing of the squads and the doubling up of the men we can't continue along the lines of featuring the various squads as heretofore. More on this later.

Captain James Lynch, our former commander, dropped in to say hello the other day and he sure looks like a million. He asked to be remembered to all.

Before closing we want to warn you to watch out for Burns and those new pennies that so closely resemble dimes. He not only paid your reporter two cents for a 20-cent sandwich the other day but he dared him to publish this catastrophic fact in SPRING 3100!

P.S. Baby doing fine!

15TH DIVISION

100th Pct., <i>Ptl. John C. Hecht</i>	103rd Pct., <i>Ptl. Albert Cowdell</i>
101st Pct., <i>Ptl. Harold T. Keenan</i>	104th Pct., <i>Ptl. Walter Dearcopp</i>
102nd Pct., <i>Ptl. Edward G. Schultz</i>	105th Pct., <i>The New Dinger</i>
	106th Pct., <i>Ptl. Alex Conradi</i>

102nd Precinct: What think you of the new working chart, men? Not bad, at that. Besides, we are policemen and well able to take it, no matter which way it comes. Reminds me of an old poem, "Only A Cop," a few verses of which follow:

They may knock him, they may knife him, take away his rights and pay;

But he is just the same old hero, on the sidewalks every day.
And the loudest to deride him, while the city sleeps in peace,
When a little danger threatens, they're the first to cry "Police!"

They worshipped him in years gone by, in the days when cops were kings;

They cheered his every effort and inspired greater things.
So when you see him passing by, just remember he's a man;
And remember he would die for you, as only coppers can.

When I suggested to Tom Sheridan, newly-appointed Warden Commander of the precinct, that he ought to receive a lieutenant's pay now, Tom disagreed . . . said a Captain's stipend would be more like it.

By the time you read this Santa Claus Bill Connolly will have retired—meaning—one of the nicest chaps we know—is going to be missed by youngsters as well as grownups residing here in the 102nd Precinct. Built like the real St. Nick himself, Bill's act put on each Christmas for the kids was the real McCoy. Good luck to you, Santa Claus, we hate to see you go.

New sweeps springing up in the station house like flies. They include now Keaveny, Fauls and Walton . . . What, no cooks?

Walter Sipp of the Broom & Mop gang has also become a Relaxer, and one guy who misses him sorely is Lieutenant Bob McAlister. Yes, Walt's cuisine, coffee included, couldn't be beat.

Among others to sign up as Re-Laxers were Phil Klein (*don't forget, Phil, the Legion still needs you*), George Hofrath (*whose spot at the Reservoir George handled so well*), August Supen (*who said the other day the evenings will be beer and knockwurst for him from now on*), and George Meier, and to all of them we wish good luck and good health and contentment for many more years ahead.

Patrolman Egan is gone again—stayed only a short time with us and is back now in the 103rd.

By the time you read this the P.B.A. Ball will have been over, and the Anchor Ball too will have been a thing of the past; but don't forget, you members and friends of Queens Police Post No. 1103 and of N.Y.C. Police Garrison No. 3100, that both these organizations are having their affairs on February 19, the same night, but at different locations, the Queens Police Post at Lost Battalion Hall, on Queens Blvd., Elmhurst, L. I., and the N.Y.C. Police Garrison at the Henry Hudson Ballroom, 361 West 57th Street, New York City. Both these affairs will prove outstanding and both merit your support . . . an evening of real entertainment will be yours for the attendance.

To those on sick report as this is written our best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery are extended. . . . And to those of lonely mien whom I fail to prod in this column I say don't be discouraged. . . . I'll be getting around to you almost any edition now.

106th Precinct: On January 19 the members tendered to five of its retired members a farewell reception and dinner that was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed, particularly by the honor guests of the evening—Dan Moynihan, Henry Kludt, Barney Barry, Larry Cummins and Johnnie Goss. Johnnie Murray, our loaned-out hack inspector, was in charge and John sure turned in a splendid job. The 102nd, our sister-in-law precinct, was well represented, and our precinct quartet, consisting of Tom Hampson, Neil O'Leary, Joe Becker and Harry Whitton—and any one else who felt in the mood—was never in better form. Another entertainer was John Biedinger in a remarkable exhibition of tap-dancing, including his world-famous routine around a gas pump. The former members were assured that they were welcome at any

time to visit with the boys in either the 102nd or 106th Precincts. Good luck, fellers! A long and healthy retirement is our wish—and may God speed you.

What handsome copper here is known as Mother O'Neill? . . . If he keeps on bringing babies into the world, as his record shows, he should have little trouble getting a job as an expert at Jamaica Hospital—if and when he retires.

16TH DIVISION

108th Pct., <i>Ptl. John Gerien</i>	111th Pct., <i>Ptl. Edward J. Bidanset</i>
109th Pct., <i>Ptl. George Ferguson</i>	112th Pct., <i>Ptl. Morton Fuld</i>
110th Pct., <i>Ptl. Raymond Peterson</i>	114th Pct., <i>Ptl. Edwin Furcht</i>

108th Precinct: Congratulations and many thanks to our hard-working P.B.A. delegate, Bill Hackett, for the way he went about seeing to it that the boys from our precinct who are serving with Uncle Sam were remembered at Christmas time. All of the men here, from the captain down, joined in making this fine gesture possible. But the lion's share of the work was taken care of by good old Bill, and to walk into the backroom now and read the letters of thanks that have found their way back to us sure makes one feel warm inside—and glad to be a member of this command.

Saw Jerry Scanlon for the first time since his promotion to sergeant and he assures your reporter that while his heart is probably a little larger, his head still takes the same size hat.

A night I shall long remember was New Year's Eve as I stood by and watched many of my buddies file their applications for retirement. It would be hard for us to say which of them we shall miss the most. To these men—Dolan, Sam Orr, Charles Henry, George Levender and the others we say—a long and happy retirement to you!

Tom MacDonough tells me his mother-in-law was chased by a lion in the zoo and when I ask him what happened, he grins and says, "Let the lion look out for himself!" . . . *If you see him without a cigar in his mouth, then it's not Tom Di Domenico.* . . . And to Mike Risoli, who was away from us for one year on the truck next door, we say—glad to see you back, Mike! . . . Frank Stepenek and Jim Nulty ride up on the train together—Mr. America and Mr. Long Island City, to you. . . . Glad to see Jim Goodman back after a long layoff with a severe case of pneumonia. . . . Bobby Luhrs stops by to say hello while home on a furlough, Bob, an MP now, looks 100 percent. . . . Aside to the boys in the service who have written me asking why no column in recent months: have patience; from this issue on I will try to keep you informed. . . . Sergeant Ed Hayes is champing at the bit for it won't be long now until he turns in his chevrons and puts on the bars—with Sergeant Neal Winberry close behind. And while we are glad to see these men go ahead—we hate to see them leave the 108th. . . . Sergeant Arthur Mahon stands in front of the S.H. and from a distance we mistake him for the statue of Civic Virtue. "What a Man" Mahon, as it were. . . . Notice how much better our safety record is since Charlie Noyer assumed charge? The right man in the right job.

Ask Joe Hamilton about the night he put his store teeth in the frigidaire, put his umbrella to bed and himself stood up in the sink all night. . . . Laffy is not with Dick Tracy any more, but we still have our Smiley Willie Ammann. . . . Joey Clark (the Parson) sure doesn't look as though rationing has got around to him yet. *Steps on a scale and has to put in a second penny in order to get his full weight.* . . . Patrolman Vic Caligiuri moves into the County Court and Patrolman La Bau moves back to the 108th after being away from us for about 12 years. . . . Another pal, Marty Gill, comes back at the end of his vacation. We welcome these old timers with open arms. . . . Tom O'Donnell humming a song and advising your reporter, *"I'll back my private voice against anyone's!"* . . . Heartfelt sympathy to Thomas MacDonough in the loss of his beloved Mother. . . . Reduction of the number of men in civilian defense sends back to us Sergeant Henry White, to whom we are glad to say—welcome back, Sarge! . . . Boys like Con Dowd, Joe Clark and Willie Ammann take one look at the marcel wave featured by Sergeant Joe Carlin, go into the back room, take off their hats and moan: "There aint no justice!" . . . We learn that Lieutenant Charles Dannhauser has his paper in, and this makes us heavy of heart, for here was the man who gave us our first "see" when we came in the job and whom I will miss as much as any man I ever worked with. Good luck to you, Lieutenant Dannhauser, may good

health and complete happiness mark your retirement for many years to come.

110th Precinct: We welcome back to the fold Sergeants Kelly and Gaynor and Act. Lieutenant Fritz. Greetings also to Lieutenant John Flynn, Sergeant Andrew Rooney and Prob. Patrolman William Schnell, our new bowling "find". . . Congratulations and best wishes on their retirement to Bill O'Neill, Mike Donohue and Hayse Keepers.

Why is it, the boys in the clerical office want to know, the good Signor Anthony Q. Vicalory "beefs" so loudly when he is asked, politely, to help out the boys at mealtimes? . . . Some New Year's Resolutions:

KIRK: Not to talk about his uncle.

STYPMANN: To be able to answer his partner's eternal question, to wit: "What do I do now, Paul?"

McKAY: Not to ask Lachenmeyer for too much assistance.

CONNOLLY: To avoid lumbago.

VRADENBURGH: To get himself a steady partner.

D'ARCY: To always have the fuel tank full.

MOTT: To grow some grass on that "busy-street."

SAVERINO: To stop telling everyone "Everything happens to me!"

WATTS: To pray for another Brother Pfeiffer.

SULLIVAN and KALETCHITZ: To fulfill soon their promises regarding the venison.

Congrats to Frank Makowski who was made a trustee of the Honor Legion. Don't let that medallion wear you down, Frank. . . . *Can anyone explain why Patrolman Mullins came in to do a late tour while on a 32 off recently?* . . . Who are the culprits who tried to make a "5th Ave. Coach" out of Patrolman Rudge's "town car"—by placing a "love-seat" on the roof of same? . . . Now that he has bought a comb, Patrolman Warschauer was heard to say, his wife can keep the egg-beater strictly for kitchen duty. . . . Why does Patrolman Denkert go around the back room asking "What do you think I am, 5 years old?"

"Admiral" McManamon says: "All our Navy has to do is lure out the Jap Navy, out-maneuver them into a pocket, and they will destroy themselves with their own shell fire."

"Doctor" McManamon states: "When a man drowns, it's not the water that kills. Salt packs around the heart, forming a very hard shell, causing that organ to stop beating."

"Lifeguard" McManamon says: "Clothing (*overcoats and rubber boots in particular*) should be removed prior to taking a dip in the surf—or even when taking a bath at home."

To former Lieutenant Jacob Licker, now captain of the 28th Precinct, we wish the very best in his new command; and to Lieutenant Carlson, our new supervisor here, we likewise wish the best.

111th Precinct: A million thanks and appreciation again to that most generous, gentlemanly, and big-hearted of P.B.A. delegates, Al Fishman, for his gracious gesture in coming to the rescue of a hot-tonsilled magazine editor at a time when the said editor needed rescuing—and a whole lot of it—this on the occasion of the P.B.A. Ball at Madison Square Garden on February 29 past.

"Believe you me," the said gent was heard to say, "Houdini himself could not have produced, and at a more opportune time, a more delicious—and delectable—double dose of S & S—surely under the circumstances a gift from the gods themselves."

114th Precinct: January Birthday Greetings to Patrolmen Bohlen, Callahan, Denice, Dillon, Flanagan, Gatto, Hade, G. Lynch, Joe Lee, McDermott, Murray, Muller, Merkel Ridky, Seebode, Sulmonetti, Winkle.

February Birthday Remembrances to Sergeant Agnoli and Patrolmen Brennen, Blahnik, Bonner, Ernst, Ferguson, Gilmartin, George, Groeniger, Hedtrich, Heslin, Hahnau, Hughes, Kratina, Jim Lee, McKeon, McMannus, Mackiewicz, Newman, Owsianik, Ripple. . . . Many happy returns to you all!

How come Pete Hammer on occasion reports in at the station house on his day off? Does Julie put him out—or somethin'? . . . It has been suggested Groeniger and Forbes go into the junk business and thus get rid of some of the old paper in those bundles of

ancient orders, communications, etc. . . . *Who in the seventh squad closely resembles Mortimer Snerd?*

Famous Sayings: HAMMER: "Hully Gee, Groeniger, a guy don't even get started and you grab the book?" FORBES: "Hey, Hammer, are you finished with the book?" PAT O'LEARY: "How does Brennan rate New Year's Eve off?" (Ans.: No Pay.)

Don't forget the little silver box, men; we cannot contact all the squads, so keep dropping those notes.

WHO IS IT???: One of the few eligible policemen left in the command seems to have fallen like a ton of paper for one of the lovelier females in the Warden Service. . . . Looks like maybe we will have an announcement soon.

Ex-Patrolman (now Private) Rooney writes that the Army is the place for Warnefeld, what with good eats, uniforms on the cuff, no house tax, et cetera. . . . Patrolman George (junior) Holland over the Yuletide played Santa Claus in fine style, his efforts resulting in Christmas remembrances sent to the eleven members of our command now in the armed services. Several nice letters of thanks already received. . . . Lots of luck to Patrolman Chirico, transferred last month to the 28th Precinct. . . . Better late than never, we discovered finally that Bashful Joe and Mrs. Sulmonetti celebrated last October the birth of a daughter. Mother, Father and New Arrival doing nicely.

Our sincere sympathies to the family of the late Detective Charles Nicholson, one of the grandest men we knew, who was killed in an automobile accident last month. May his soul rest in peace.

Condolences also to Patrolman George in the death of his Mother, to Sergeant Fritz in the loss of his sister, and to Patrolman Leas in the passing of his brother.

Good luck to the "man who did not last long"—arrived in December and left in January—Patrolman Balling, who went to the 15th Division. . . . Who is known as "Honolulu"? One of our plainclothes men, maybe? . . . *Which member of the 114th grows Christmas trees in Bayside?*

TRAFFIC C

Ptl. Joseph H. Werns

Our sympathies and best wishes to those of our comrades currently on sick report.

Sincere condolences to a former comrade, Arthur Hunt, in the loss of his wife; to Patrolman McHugh in the death of his father, and to Patrolman Beckman in the passing of his sister.

Another of our buddies has left us via retirement, and to Al Bartro we say good luck and good health in the days to come.

Birthday Greetings to Francis Breen, Jeremiah Buckley, Edward Dyrlic, George Deno, Abraham Eskowitz, Henry Goosen, George Gerold, George Heiner, Thomas Kennedy, Felix McGorry, John Matthews, John Murray, Hildor Newman, Charles Pospisil, Frank Scheiner, Joseph Valder.

Good luck and safe return to Vince McGrath, now serving Uncle Sam in the U. S. Navy, and also to the son of Patrolman Ed McDonnell, serving in the Air Corps.

You should have seen O'Mallon (Malinski to you), who is studying to be a carpenter, climbing a ladder with one hand and in the other carrying a saw, hammer, bag of nails—and between his teeth a trisquare.

What do you think of a couple of wheels who barge into a person's home at 6:30 A.M. for a New Year's call, yell "WHEN DO WE EAT?" then chase you out to get some bagels (*bread they wouldn't eat*), and when you come back one of the screwballs has on your pajamas and both then complain they're getting Spam and not Ham? Now, I'm not mentioning any names, directly, but if you should happen to spot in your neighborhood one Atlas Weddell (*he with the missing uppers*) or Bo-Peep Hartman (*he with the lacking lowers*) take a tip and lock your doors.

WHY: does Lombardi give a warwhoop when he spots Buckley entering the door? . . . Does Lou Mason have to have help to button up his overcoat? . . . Congratulations to Patrolmen Abe Eskowitz and Charlie Padberg on their awards of Commendation last month. . . . Is it true Sam (Bagels) Wachstein was spanked—but good—by Ma Ma for cashing his check last month? . . . If any of you checker players get stuck for a checker-board all you have to do is borrow Martin Daly's new shirt. (*Boy, it's a honey!*) . . . Did you know that Herman Rodhe is the proud possessor of

five milking cows?—and that he is seriously considering going into the dairy business? . . . And that Eskowitz's honey doesn't want him to call her on the phone any more during business hours, because his voice carries so loudly and scares the other folks in the room? . . . And that Sandy MacGregor sent the Mrs. for a 50 lb. sack of potatoes and suggested she carry them home one at a time—so they would not become bruised? . . . Wonder why Ed Dirlam hides behind a newspaper when he sees landowner Gontko coming?

*Don't forget the black box on the wall,
Remember, it's there for you all!
So get yourself busy
So I won't be dizzy
Keeping out from behind the 8 ball!*

Why does Jimmie Mullins in 1st District Traffic peruse the sergeants' promotion and retirement lists so closely? Could it be those cellophane-wrapped stripes that he carries around with him are burning holes in his pocket? And while on the subject, did you know that since Carlson is retiring Jimmie is taking over his job of haunting houses (50c per house)?

Ever hear Sergeant Thomas Halligan singing "Lay That Pistol Down, Babe"? . . . And did you know that Sergeant Walter Nawrocky, who is buying fishing hooks already, says he will have more time for the sport when he gets that "gold bar"? . . . And that Madden has hopes of seeing his post more often now that John Matthews is retiring? . . . That Butternut Buckley still is crying because "something always happens to 411"? . . . That John Morrissey likes chicken crates? (*Wonder why?*) . . . That Bamberger wants to know if post 4 is still being covered? . . . That Dyrlic still calls Hrubes "My Boy"? . . . And the clerical men call Tiny Lagergren, Fiddler Devine and Stanchion-roller Brennan the three Gremlins? . . . That Corny Joel says when he retires he is going to take his cork with him—he's not taking any chances? . . . That Bill Boyle was marooned in his house out in Queens during a recent snow storm and had to send out an S.O.S. so he could get to work on time? . . . And that the zoot Bobrow wore into the station house one day last month was something "out of this world"? . . . Who is that eye-talian man who always calls up MacGregor at his home? . . . Is it true those two bottom front teeth W. Hartman had put in were a birthday present? . . . Where does Martin Daly go every Friday night?

Fellows, see your reporter for the addresses of some of our comrades who are serving Uncle Sam. It would be nice, don't you think, to drop them a line once in a while?

TRAFFIC G

One Round Dawson

DAYDREAMING IN A DENTIST'S OFFICE

Part I

O'Callahan had a tooth that started jumping in its lair, So with fear and trepidation he made straight for the dentist's chair. The Doc, a gentle soul (*oh, yeah!*), in Mike's eyes saw the dread, Promised sweetly he'd go easy—and to the chair his patient led. Mike pleaded then for mercy—the Doc started in to work, The tooth emerged quick from its groove with just one mighty jerk. When the dentist proudly raised the tusk for his patient to behold, There was no answering shout of joy—poor Mike had passed out cold.

Part II

Casey and Egan tried for captain—but Mike was hard to follow, On the list he came out NUMBER ONE—he'd beat them out all hollow!

With great eclat he was received 'mid honors manifold,
With head held high he faced the world—WHO SAID HE WAS TOO OLD?

Part III

Then came the rude awaking—there he was still in the chair . . . He'd been riding the beam in a cocaine dream—with the Doctor supplying the air.

TRAFFIC O

Frank & Earnest

Our sympathy to the family of the late Patrolman William Brady. . . "Bill", as he was affectionately known here at Traffic O, will be missed.

Another reminder, men, that this column is written, as always,

in the spirit of fun and is not intended, please believe us, to hurt the feelings of any one.

Good luck and good health in their retirement to Sergeant J. Warren Dunne and Patrolman Robert McGonigle. . . Among those "expecting" are Charley Johnson, Tim Leary, Dick (Casanova) Dalton, John Harnett, Jakie Katz and George Ottinger.

Happy to report that Bill Gurry and Tom Dugan are again Proud Papas. . . Syl. Davis was confined to the hospital for a few days and is now making good progress on the road to recovery. . . Also Tom Galkowski, who is looking well again, and Lieutenant Tom Armstrong who was in Norwegian Hospital for a spell. . . All in all we're a tough gang to keep down.

Freddie Smith, Charley (Little Caesar) Robinson and Joe Ryan did a good job removing the shields from the traffic lights. . . Quite a few of the boys transferred: George (Pineapple) Bernheimer to Traffic N, John Blayz to the Emergency Service Division, Bill Lehr to the 79th Precinct, Wally (Big Woids) Cleland to the boats and Frank (Psycho) Seper and Joe Haug to the Motorcycle Squad. Good luck to you all! . . . John (hands on my shoulders) Pfeuffer and Fred Petri made a good catch while assigned to the 25th Precinct, as did also Tom Galkowski in the 18th Precinct. . . Eddie (Muscles) Sullivan in the latter precinct caught a cold. . . George (Coca Cola) Moeller is straining at the bit now—about 10 on the sergeants' list. Wherever you go, George, we'll miss you, especially John Hoenig, our second-in-command in the clerical office. . . Art Hug and Howie (Don Juan) Kuhlman also counting the days till they are reached. . . John Hoenig has his fingers crossed. They might make 600, John, so don't give up the ship!

Our congratulations to the following, all former members of this command, on their fine showing on the lieutenants' list: Sergeants Deutsch, Nawrocky, Nealis and Ross. . . Artie (Cruller Toes) Matthews is in fine fettle these days; the night air must agree with him. Buddy Southwick and Artie are two of the mainstays of our glee club. . . Chris Spor has applied for his pilot's license; *does so much flying he thinks he is qualified.* . . . Teddy (Main Street Romeo) Brennies has stolen Enoch away from Kaufman and Walsh, so don't claim him for a dependent, you guys, he belongs to Teddy this year. . . Phil O'Brien and Marty Walsh, each of whom has a son in the service, will have company on future jaunts with the American Legion—after the two kids pack Adolph & Co. away. . . Jerry O'Neil, now with the Coast Guard, while on furlough recently, walked the plank, and to him and the new Mrs. O'Neil we wish all the luck in the world. . . Joe Palmer, who was wounded in Italy, is home for a rest. Get well quick, Joe, we're all rooting for you. . . Hope Joe Haley is doing well in the Marines—and the best of luck to him. . . John (Bumpy) Kehoe had a letter from one of our retired members, Charlie (Skippy) McLoughlin, who is an Army sergeant now stationed somewhere in the Pacific. Good hunting to you, Skippy.

Tom Dugan and Bumpy took the tuxedos out of mothballs for the annual affair of the P.B.A. on January 29 past. . . *Why does Rey (ball breaker) Schaffner call Johnny Griffin "Lloyd"?* . . . Since the booth at 85th Street burned down the boys have a tough time out there. Poor Marty should have been a fireman. . . *"Help a buddy and buy a bond"* is what Al Wolfe, the old Legionnaire from St. Albans, tells me. . . Roger (long drawers) McDonald hurt his leg on the Queensboro Bridge recently and was out of action for two weeks. . . *Walter (Weary) Warneke, the old delicatessen clerk, is in the market for a toupee.* . . . George Plutko, our most eligible batch, may take the dive any day now. All he needs is the nerve to pop the question. . . Bert (Cutie) Forster of 4th District Traffic is taking off a lot of weight since being assigned as Lieutenant Hanley's little helper. . . Art Matthis (*not to be confused with Cruller Toes*), deep in the books for the next sergeants' exam, is being coached by Frank & Earnest. . . Walter Ferchland, our traffic delegate, was on hand to greet the boys at the last election in which Sergeant Bill Keneally was re-elected.

A belated wish for a Happy New Year to you all!

17TH DIVISION OFFICE

Ptl. Traffick Mann

Chief Sheehy started the New Year right—in the best of health—and more power to him. . . Deputy Chief Phelan's top ambition: to kill 80 Japs at a time—but *often!* And by the way: Congratulations, Grampa! . . . Lieutenant McGarvey enjoying himself telling

Lieutenant King he has the necessary qualifications for the WACS, the latter meanwhile still looking for justice—but no soap.

Aside to Lieutenant Downes: What, no Florida this year? Banger will miss making that yearly pay deduction. . . . Sergeant Maguire sporting a beautiful haircut—a super-sergeant special, eh, Tim? . . . Sergeant Pettigrew, master carpenter, on his way to Puerto Rico as a traffic expert. What are Mrs. P.'s views on this—and what about Banger's porch—which he still is building—with the assistance of Pettigrew and Wendell, of course. . . . Doc Wilson due to succumb any day now to Lieutenant King's entreaties. How are ya kicking, Doc? . . . Henry Wendell doesn't say much, but when he does say something he doesn't leave any doubt in your mind.

Tony Ciborski always giving the girls a treat—a connoisseur on feminine loveliness if ever there was one. *Yes! Yes!* . . . Dick Bayer, Tony's stooge, hasn't had much to say lately. Preoccupied with his ice skating, no doubt. . . . 'Big Gus' Harms busily engaged walking the floor these late tours with his son, Little Gus. . . . Mildred Scott, reminiscing about life in the Village with some of those other Villagers around here. . . . Who will be sticking her chest out when she's seen walking in the vicinity of 240 in the not too distant future with a member of the armed forces? Yeah! We mean you, Julia Gregory. . . . Note to our Sergeant Oscar Rosner, presently serving with Uncle Sam in Italy: Hurry up and polish off those Nazis and come back—as you have opposition. Better still, maybe you could have your opposition transferred over there with you so you will still have a 50-50 chance—with Julia.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 1

Ptl. Jack Garfield

Birthday Greetings to Sergeant Davis, Feb. 6; Patrolmen: Deegan, Feb. 8; Seefchak, Feb. 13; Siegel, Feb. 20; Basta, Feb. 22; West, Feb. 25; Porter, Feb. 29.

How come nothing has been said of late about Jimmy Cusack and his peaches? . . . Anyone seeking advice on matrimony might contact our own Pat Caravano—who has several reasons for knowing. . . . Morris Siegel proudly smoking the new two-way pipe he received for Xmas—*cigar stubs in one compartment and cabbage in the other*. . . . Joe (Adonis) Barrett (*my very best friend*) singing "I Ought to Be in Pictures". . . . *Was that Herbie West we saw furtively ducking into a barber school last month?*

IS IT TRUE: That the hole in Eddie Harmon's head is becoming larger every day? . . . That the Green Hornet (Ochsenhirt) doesn't know what size the hole in a 35¢ coffee ring should be? . . . That Patrolman George Jarczyński is thinking of taking up dancing? . . . That any one needing advice may consult, free of charge, Patrolman Clayton Hand, our backroom counsellor? . . . That it's hard to imagine what would become of our Dinny Ryan should he ever lose that comb he carries? . . . That Tom (C. H.) Burke when discussions are in progress may be found usually right in the middle of them? . . . *That George Dobbs can buy more junk gotten up to resemble cars than any second-hand dealer you can mention?* . . . That Sergeant Ernie Davis, our Checker Champ, challenges one and all to a match—*provided he (the champ) is allowed to use his own checker board?* . . . And Patrolman Kenneth Smith, our cigar-smoking champ, challenges anyone to a cigar-smoking contest—*provided you furnish the cigars?* . . . That Patrolmen Rapps and Rickert are having quite a contest to see who can grow hair the quickest? . . . That Joe (I love dogs) Clark while dining at a restaurant swallowed a turkey bone—*then took the rest of the dinner home?* . . . That Patrolman Marty Hirschfeld since the coming of the New Arrival would like to meet the guy who said "three can live as cheaply as one"? . . . *That Patrolman Henie Yost has worn out the bottom of the washtub practising flounder fishing?* . . . That Patrolman (Commander) Blimp Roberts is willing to have his tonsils taken out, go on a diet, have his finger nails manicured and a wave put in his hair—if the C.O. would only give him the opportunity to be placed on the day squad? . . . That John Henle Jr. must be eating a lot of Jewish paprika and gefulte fish of late—his dialect gets better every day? . . . *That if Patrolman Joe Koncelik doesn't diet it will be easier after a while to jump over him than to walk around him?* . . . That since smoking those Xmas cigars Patrolman Joe Shields doesn't look or feel the same—leaves the old crate at home now—afraid of being arrested for driving while unconscious? . . . *That it's hard for Patrolman Seef-*

chak to go out with the boys when his wife hides his teeth? . . . That I've never seen anyone with so much energy as our own little Benny Glotzer. . . . That Patrolmen Fleischer and Connolly have been together so long they are beginning to look alike? . . . That Patrolman Marshall Lawrence says Lew Ghigna looks quite athletic attired in shorts? . . . That the new hat featured by Willie (Cowboy) Collins makes him resemble a World's Fair trooper? . . . That due to the shortage of wood Peg Leg Harry McAleer had better go on a diet—because Department chairs cannot be made any larger? . . . *That we know the name of the lieutenant who bought that box of 50 Blackstone cigars?* . . . That Barney Ritter can show you what the well-dressed attendant will wear in 1944? . . . That "the phantom" up to this writing has worked 15 straight days without feeling ill? . . . *That it breaks Joe McAleer's heart to have to borrow a cigar?* . . . That Buster Glum claims his mother-in-law is the best of all mothers-in-law—and *no kiddin'?*

We all were sorry to hear of our pal McCue's recent accident. We wish him a speedy recovery and early return to us. We miss his big Irish smile. . . . *Who's "Yu Hoo Dee"?*

With deep regret we announce the retirement of Patrolmen J. Smith, Lamb, Burke, Russell, Rettig, O'Connor, Keating, Schwebel, Sackett, Mortimer, Grace, Rooney, Powers, Porter and Rosenberger. These men have given their all to the Department—in loyal and faithful service. May they enjoy for many years to come their well-earned rest.

To members of the P.B.A. who are delinquent in their dues: A little each month to our delegates, Bud Keating and George Bacon, will bring you up-to-date. Let's make this a 100 percent house.

And so until next month when the cycle of life will again pause for your reporter's comments and puns, I remain your keyhole peeper, who again reminds you and you that life always looks sweeter—when you smile.

MOTORCYCLE PRECINCT 2

Ptl. Jolt I. N. G. Along

New Year's cards received from Lieutenant Tom Black of the Signal Corps, Chief Harold Taylor of the South Pacific Task Force, Captain William Robertson of the Army Supply Force, U. S. Maritime Masters Ed O'Neill and George Gentile, Lieutenants Esky Canlon and Babe Barkley of the Military Police, Boatswain's Mate 1st Class Frank Jakob, Chief Boatswain's Mate Tom Hendricks, and Packy McNally. Cards received also from our former skipper, Act. Captain George A. Neary, and from everybody's friend Gentleman Bill Henry.

Jim Oliffe, our genial P.B.A. Delegate, did himself proud in the presentations made to Lieutenant Henry, Sergeants Wilson, Robertson and DiGiacomo and other members who retired during 1943. But you all know how nice he does that sort of thing. Isn't there something we could do to change your mind about retiring, Jim?

Reason Bob Hemphill had to go sick last month: Bradley, to whom he complained of sore tonsils, advised him to wrap his sock around his throat, and *poor Bob twisted his ankles practically out of shape trying to get his legs over his head.*

Expert Exterminator (*estimates cheerfully given*) Henry Moller, who has installed a system of mouse traps throughout the buildings, smiles happily each time he hears one snap. "*Got another one!*" he happily calls out to Lieutenant Burns, who answers, "*Get his name and address and I'll make out a D.O.A. on him.*"

Your reporter has been duly rebuked and chastised for omitting to throw out the official welcome mat, via this column, to Lieutenant Charles Dechon, whom we are happy to have back with us after almost three years absence.

Congratulations to Henry Moller for the beautiful Christmas decorations. A big man with a big heart. No wonder the kids love you, Henry. . . . Ray Dukes invites all hands to have coffee and cake in his sidecar—only please pick up the crumbs after you're finished. . . . Who was it asked for the "Keudell" day on his regular 32 off? Would Joe Koczko know?

GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY PRECINCT

The Ghost

Birthday Greetings to Patrolmen Cain, Caming, Halloran, King, Moore, Nicholas, Ryan, Weeks, Williams. . . . To each of you we wish the best.

Best of luck also—good health and happiness for many years

to come included—to the comrades-in-arms who were retired last month.

Now for the wetwash: Our opening item concerns one Jake Gerhard, who smokes a pipe—or rather I should say *smokes matches*—because he always has one in his pipe. Rummaging in his sweater for his matches the other day the pocket caught fire, and Jake might have received a serious burn had not our former Boy Scout, Gene Roeder (*who always had a secret ambition to be a fireman anyway*) jumped into action and rescued the burning Jake by the heroic expedient of beating out the fire with his bare hands. Moral of the story is don't leave matches around where children or aged persons can get to them.

Is it true several of the boys have been wearing out the rug leading into the skipper's office looking to land the jobs recently made vacant by those who retired? . . . Patrolman LeFever was assigned one of the new wheels sent to us from Sqd. 2. Have good luck with it, Scarlet. . . . Patrolman Glasser came through with the reason why the buttons on his coat are hard to button now. Congratulations, Grandpa! . . . Glad to see Skid Preisgke recovered from an extended siege of pneumonia and back in good shape again.

Among those whom we all were sorry to see go, via retirement, was Eddie Shields. He was a swell guy—the kind of a guy that we all wish we could be. Eddie had tears in his eyes when he said good-bye to the boys on the Sunday that he started his vacation, and believe it or not, Eddie, The Ghost was there when you shook hands all around, and saw Joe Bacher and a few others wipe their eyes when the door shut behind you on your way out of the command. In any event, Ed, now you can sit on a chair close by the phone and not have to jump every few seconds to answer it. . . . And whenever you are in the vicinity stop in to say hello.

Good luck also to George Seifert and good fishing. . . . Likewise to Terry Borelli and Terr.

Jim Sullivan, who in his new eatery serves soups at 5¢ a plate, ought to get together with Mergl, who in his capacity as Scoutmaster would be a handy guy to have around and could help out with the dish-washing besides. Remember the time when he was proprietor of Ptomaine Hall? . . . The said Mergl, incidentally, was overheard lecturing to all who would listen the other day on how to feed scouts while out camping, with especial emphasis on the subject of making cocoa and the preparation of prunes. Mason, for one, seemed very much interested. . . . Just mention clam juice to Lieutenant K. and then start making tracks—but *big* ones—for a door—the *nearest* one. . . . During a recent heavy downpour, LeFever, out with a sidecar, managed successfully to use it as a submarine—and this despite the fact he fouled the periscope and couldn't see where he was going. . . . Why is Patrolman Fischer known as the "Who" of Forest Park?

And so until next month.

MOUNTED DIVISION

Ptl. Joe Masterson

Glad to see Act. Deputy Inspector Meehan back in harness again after a long siege of illness—a battle from which "Ole Man Flu" emerged second best.

Congratulations to Captain Barney Connors, now in command of Mounted Squadron 2! And similarly to Lieutenant Credemacker, in charge now of Harlem. Also to Lieutenant Hurley, at Varick Street, and Act. Lieutenant Kane, at Brook Avenue.

Varick Street stable is thinking of appealing to Dick Tracy to solve that most perplexing of mysteries—Who Ate Hunt's Pie? . . . We would also like to know who is breaking in whom into running the said Varick Street stable?

We all were sorry to see the following named leave the Department, after years of faithful service. We will miss them—and we hope they will enjoy for many years to come the respite from police routine they have so justly earned: Matty Rais, Abbot Morgan, Pat Mulligan, Elward LaForge, Harold Cubberly, Troop A; Harry Lunt, Charles Korb, Bert Peterson, Troop B; Ed Grout, C; Jim Hamilton, J. Finnagan, D; and, oh yes, our good friend Neal Ward. . . . Sorry I haven't at this time the names of the men of Mounted Squadron 2 who have left us, but good luck and good health to you all.

Famous Sayings (*heard about the Harlem barn*): "Come on, Amy" (Amlhurst) . . . "Give him a shove, Bo!" . . . I cant go bowling tonight—I forgot to bring my shoes and ball!"

WHY: Does Nolan always say "Yes, Mr. Booker," to Willie Martin? . . . Does Savoca because he wears a big red sweater with grey stripes think he's a basketball player? . . . Does the Hunchback of Notre Dame call Fitzpatrick Flat Top? . . . Who is called The Nipper? (*Would Nolan know?*) . . . Who is called Laffy—and why? . . . Why does a certain cop wear a blue sweatshirt with yellow P.D. letters on it? Thinks he's a roughrider, maybe?—or was he? . . . How is it that Clancy (*formerly of Harlem and now with the elite in Central Park*) is the only man that can throw Chop Chop Kuhnoff off his stride when bowling? . . . Is it true that articles of old clothing, including shoes, hats, etc., you might have laying around will be gladly accepted by Knobby? (*Getting ready to go into business, maybe?*) . . . What's amiss with Frank Naughton lately? He perspires very freely—and *we know it's not from overwork.*

The Sixty-four Dollar Question: How does the Glee Club manage to get along since Masterson and Schimpf left it—*so willingly?*

AIR WARDEN SERVICE

Ptl. DeMolition

The Commandant and Staff of the Air Warden Service desire to express a word of appreciation for the splendid work performed by the Acting Captains and Acting Lieutenants of this Department who had been assigned to the Air Warden Service and were recently transferred to other police duties.

The Air Warden Service is but one of the many civilian protective forces responsible for the passive defense of this city. It is, however, the largest protective service with a volunteer force of more than 150,000 men, women and boys. The organization and development of such a body is evidence of the monumental job performed by the police officers assigned to this service. This organization is trained, alert, disciplined and ready for any emergency because of a job well done by these men of the "Finest."

Those who have been returned to their regular police duties can, without any sense of false pride, look about them at the service that continues, ready for any enemy action. They deserve every commendation that the Department and the citizenry of this city can bestow upon them for their faithful and diligent work. They were the pioneers who helped New York City find its common defense in community action.

We welcome those patrolmen who have been assigned as Precinct Warden Commanders. They have a serious task before them in sustaining the high efficiency and morale that the Air Warden Service has achieved. Good luck to them all.

POLICEWOMEN'S BUREAU

Polw. Emma Alden

GET WELL WISHES to Director Mary A. Sullivan, who indicates her sincere appreciation for all the kind thoughts expressed in inquiries. (*It is understood the office staff will be ready for rest-cures by the time all the tales of illnesses are completely related by those who love to talk about their own operations and accidents.*)

BEST WISHES to December retired Polw. Mary E. Maguire! Ditto to January retired Polw. Louise M. O'Neil and Martha Wissman of JAB and Margaret Solan of the Bureau.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS to Margaret Brennan, Katharyn Kalish, Grace Kuhls, Martha Mirsberger, Barbara Popken.

SALUTATIONS ON YOUR BIRTHDAY—JAB's Edna Beirne, Claudine Devlin, Anna Kauff, Catherine Leahy, Irene Peters, Jean Ryan.

JANUARY JOYS WE LIKE TO REMEMBER:

Janet Clingan's change of name to MRS. Theodore Johnson. . . . Good luck!

Dorothy Nottage back in Missing Persons. . . . Judging from the baby's photo, he's going to be tall and handsome!

Yetta Cohn looking unusually well after that Hollywood jaunt! Rebecca Kaplan's manner of testifying in court complimented upon by the Magistrate!

Estelle Meyer's delirious happiness when "Hubby" had his furlough. . . . Did they see Broadway shows!

Commissioner Valentine complimenting the leader of the WAVE chorus at the Fourth War Loan Rally!

Adele Lewis' 8 lb. baby girl on Jan. 24. . . . Sincere best wishes!

Mary Ayers won the second election for Chairman of Research Committee of PEA. The 1944 officers include: President—Ann

Orr; Vice President—Helen Green; Recording Secretary—Emma Alden; Corresponding Secretary—Margaret Ewen; Treasurer—Margaret Beirne; Sergeant-at-Arms—Marion Shaughnessey; Legislative Committee—Lucy Murphy; Membership Committee—Felicia Shpritzer; Grievance Committee—Adelaide Knowles.

Policewomen's Endowment Association dinner and dance at the Hotel Martinique was a delightful affair. A letter from our "Molly" was so read by her daughter that it truly made our Director present in spirit. . . . The very capable Deputy Inspector Kent was Installation Officer. He would have liked hearing the intelligent, practical, psychological explanations on the difficulty of controlling juvenile delinquency expounded by George Givot in the early morning after the affair. The latter thought Policewomen are needed more than ever now to cope with the "youth on the streets" problem; although he traced the seeds of delinquency to the early stages of childhood when the child first learns to rationalize deception in order to gain his own ends. (*G. G. is THE handsome stage and screen actor.*)

Top Shooting Congratulations for Marion Bushey, Adelaide Knowles, Martha Mirsberger. . . . Morrice Baer is also a good "Pistol-Packing Mama."

Catherine Rosenberg reports Class of 1925 celebrated their 18th birthday with a "get-together" dinner on December 30. The committee consisted of Mabel Leonard, Lucy Murphy, and Catherine Rosenberg. As usual, a good time was had by all present including retired Policewomen Hannah Dolan and Adelaide Mundell, both of whom looked remarkably well and happy. All are looking forward to December 30, 1944!

Following song titles in relation to policewomen's work, devised by Rebecca Kaplan:

1. City Hall Assignment—"I Love a Parade."
2. Asking a Magistrate to Sign a Warrant—"Night and Day."
3. Looking for a Gypsy—"Somewhere I'll Find You."
4. Investigating in a Slum Neighborhood—"La Cucaracha."
5. Making an Arrest—"Don't Cry, Baby."
6. Reaction on D.O.A. Call—"You'll Never Know."
7. Some Desk Lieutenants—"Paper Dolls."
8. Station House Duty—"As Time Goes By."
9. Getting a Forthwith—"Sunday, Monday, and Always."
10. Returning for Broadway Squad Roll Call at 6 A.M.—"Oh, What a Beautiful Morning!"
11. After Obtaining Spiritualist Evidence—"I'll Be Around."
12. Getting a Complaint—"My Heart Tells Me."
13. Assigned With a Member of the Force—"People Will Say We're in Love."
14. Lost Children—"Who's Your Little Whosit?"

RECOMMENDED: Guggenheim Foundation at 24 E. 54 St.—the only educational institution in the world sponsoring non-objective painting. . . . this art is "spirituality made visible."

HAVE YOU HEARD about the miniature shield fondly presented to Safety Bureau's retired Lieutenant "Uncle" Dan Tierney?

NEWS OF OUR CIVVIES

Kathryn Moylan

Postcards were sent to all members of the Police Civilians Council reading as follows:

"We are pleased to announce that arrangements have been completed to furnish our members with a series of sixteen lectures on "Functions of the Police Department," in order to familiarize them with the workings of the Department and, more particularly, to help those among them who are eligible to take the second part of the written exam for Clerk, Grades 3 and 4, to be held March 25.

"Abraham Chess, president of the Council, and Frederick Q. Wendt, former president, have offered their services to the Committee without fee and it has been arranged for each to deliver eight of the sixteen lectures which will be given in the Trial Room at Headquarters on Monday and Thursday evenings (with the exception of Friday, Feb. 18, and Friday, Mar. 17, which will replace the Thursday lectures on those weeks), at 5:45 P.M., beginning with Monday, January 31. A fee of 25 cents will be charged for each lecture."

Your reporter interviewed Irving S. Weber, chairman of the Committee on Education, at the January 31 lecture, and this was his comment:

"This course of lectures is an innovation. We believe that it is the first time that in-service-training has been given by the employees themselves. President Chess and Past President Wendt who are conducting these lectures deserve great praise for contributing their time and services."

Attention Members: If you are not receiving your meeting notices, do not charge this to the officers of your Council. The responsibility is yours and yours alone. . . . Please send correct home address to your secretary, Ann Moran, Engineers Office, 400 Broome Street (8th floor).

What happened to you girls who promised to attend the last Council meeting (Jan. 12, 1944)? It is up to you to make the Council a worthwhile organization. The meetings can be made interesting, but not without the cooperation—or at least the attendance—of more members. Your reporter is becoming a bit saddened at being the only lady (besides your secretary, Ann Moran) who shows up at meetings and lectures. We repeat, it is your responsibility to make Council No. 179 an up-and-coming organization and we are compelled to warn you lackadaisical members that you may lose the right to be a council in the Civil Service Forum if more interest is not shown. Business houses, stores, your landlord, the gas and electric people do not wait until the patron is good and ready to pay. The store refuses merchandise, the landlord throws you out, the utility company turns off the gas or electric, the phone company disconnects your phone. . . . So be good for goodness sakes (from "Santa Claus is coming to town"), and pay up your back dues, get a new 1944 card. Become an active member and you will benefit not only yourself but the entire membership as well.

The girls of the License Bureau gave a farewell dinner to Rosemary Humphreys, who last month became a WAC. . . . All agree, too, incidentally, that she will do the WAC uniform justice. Good luck, Rosemary!

Pearl Meltzer, who has been Managing Editor DeMilt's secretary for seven years (*her first assignment in Civil Service and, lucky for SPRING 3100, in the Police Department*), is a quiet, charming girl whose hobbies are playing the piano, attendance at the opera, and knitting two by four sweaters for her tiny niece.

"Diamond Jim" of the Legal Bureau was told by a fortune teller that he would go to Hollywood . . . another Phil Regan? Do you sing and dance, too, George?

Florence Sharkey, of the Juvenile Aid Bureau, left the Department temporarily to have a baby—No. 3.

An orchid to W. V., one of your reporter's best friends and a real "regular fellow."

Patrolman Arthur Nevins, who holds down the information desk in the Academy, at 400 Broome Street, sure likes his corned beef and cabbage.

Your reporter saw Lucy ("Brains") Murphy, former head of the Policewomen's Endowment Assn., eating beef-a-la-mode at the Headquarters Tavern the other day. An asset to any party, we should love to meet you again, Lucy, at the next affair of the Police Civilians Council.

Though the best coffee drinker in the Department is Patrolman Michael Greene, the trouble is he never shows up to drink it. Served at 4, Mike, remember?

A word of commendation now for "Tony" whose "heroes" (*and if you don't know what they are by now, you should*) are the best that can be had.

"Tomorrow, today will be yesterday" . . . by a small boy named Alan.

Aside to our new boss, Acting Lieutenant Edward T. Feeley: We're all with you, Lieutenant, so just watch us clean up the DD 4's and 5's—and in no time—we hope.

MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION

Prof. I. Spillit

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Farrara who take this opportunity to announce the appearance of a new addition—a bouncing baby boy—Dennis! Joe celebrated the occasion by handing out cigars to all his friends and co-workers, and anyone who inadvertently missed getting his is advised to contact Joe while there's still a supply on hand. . . . No cigars, incidentally, will be given out after March 15th.

Anyone wishing to get a pair of shoes wholesale—anyone, that

is, who is unafraid of incurring in such purchase bunions, callous, in-grown toenails and the like—should contact Patrolman O'Sullivan, who is a good hand at getting bargains. Let Dave tell you about those 6 stitches he got for nothing one evening up in the Bronx!

Because of a slight bronchial condition, Lieutenant Mooney has been forced to cancel all his operatic and concert appointments. Tom informs us, however, that as soon as the condition is corrected, he will resume his singing of his favorite selection, "Ticonderoga Pencils."

Visitors to the office of Motor Transport are advised to leave their electric razors at home, the reason being that a certain youngster here, Freddie Symington, goes wild every time he sees one of the darned contraptions in action and starts to swing his arms in all directions. For further details, contact Patrolman William (Cuddly Bunny) Bell.

Motor Transport's quartet of Confused Bachelors—John Lynch, Tom Mooney, Pat McCulgen and Fil'up Kennedy—in congress assembled have unanimously endorsed for publication the following masterpiece:

Thousands of years it took to make
A monkey into a man.
But give a woman just one week
And he's back where he began!

Editor's Note: Come to think of it, isn't it a shame the four sly birds mentioned above persist in refusing to give some nice respectable gals a good home—with the alternative of a little alimony in the event the going gets too rough!

Heartiest congratulations to Jerry Kaufman, of the Central Repair Shop, upon his graduation *Magna Cum Laude* from St. John's University School of Law! Hey, Jerry, it looks like your association with Act. Sergeant John MacDonald really meant something to you after all! Good luck and best wishes to you for a successful career.



Judge: "Just where did the automobile hit you?"

"Your honor, if I had been wearing a license plate it would have been badly damaged."

While we think of it, Patrolman John Plenge, "Secretary" to Sergeant Ralph Holwell (S.S. 2), has taken to smoking cigars again—despite the doctor's orders. The explanation is simple. You see, he got those stogies from Paddy English, a non-smoker, who him-

self acquired them as a Xmas gift back in 1940. Doctor's orders or no, you can't hate John for refusing to permit good (?) Xmas cigars go to waste unnecessarily.

"A sensible girl is not so sensible as she looks," Civilian Cloik Cohen, that philosophical feller, points out, "because a *sensible* girl has more sense than to *look* sensible!"

Could that have been Johnny Quinlan, our sixth floor Sanitation Chief, that we saw comfortably seated in a box lapping up a nice cold glass of lager at Madison Square Garden on the night of the P.B.A. Ball?

Our deepest sympathies to Patrolman Bart Egan, Emergency Service Division office, in the passing of his beloved Mother.

Judge: "I notice that in addition to stealing this money you took a quantity of valuable jewelry."

Prisoner: "Yes, sir; I was always taught that money alone does not bring happiness."



Recognize the handsome Bride and Groom posed happily above? In all probability you do not. The lovely couple had said their tender "I Do's" only last Fall—on Sept. 11, 1943, to be exact—and the handsome groom, Master Sgt. Eric Moreus, a member of the U.S. armed forces, with his outfit is stationed currently in Edmonton, Canada. The lovely bride (*pretty as the proverbial picture, isn't she?*), the former Miss Evelyn Morrell, is a niece of Captain Fred McKenna, genial commander of the Harbor Precinct, and it was at his home, on Sunday, January 30, that a sendoff party was tendered the still blushing bride prior to her leaving on the morning following to visit with her husband in Edmonton—a three-day trip by rail, incidentally. Happy landings, Evelyn and Eric, and may your fondest dreams—each and every one—come true.

Aside to Evelyn's Dad: Can't stop thinking, Joe, of those 60 gallons and what the gang is going to do to them if Walter's spouse in due course comes through with a boy!

OPTIMIST?

Husband: "I've got to get rid of my chauffeur; he's nearly killed me four times now."

Wife: "Oh, give him another chance, John."

We hated to say goodbye on January 31 past to Patrolman Bill Deneen who at 12 midnight on that date terminated his services with the great organization which Bill for 36 years had served faithfully, loyally and well. It was no easy decision for him to make. No member of the Department was more proud of his association with New York's "Finest" than Bill Deneen. And it is unfortunate that the protracted illness of his lovely Missus left him no other choice. Good luck and good health to you, Bill, and let's be hearing from you often.

CRIMINALS WANTED

WANTED FOR MURDER



THOMAS P. MALONE

Aliases

JOHN PATRICK
MACK and
JOHN J. MACK

DESCRIPTION—Age 48 years; height, 5 feet 11 inches; weight 185 pounds; grey eyes; black hair, grey on sides. Occupations, chauffeur, electrician and bartender.

WANTED FOR GRAND LARCENY



COLONEL HALE HEATHERINGTON HALQUIRE

Aliases ALFRED E. LINDSAY, "LINDSEY," "LINDSLEY."

DESCRIPTION—Age 76 years, (looks younger); 5 feet, 8½ inches; 234 pounds; blue eyes; gray hair; ruddy complexion; bulbous nose; wears eye-glasses; neat dresser; American. Usually carries a cane, and may limp. May apply at some hospital for medical treatment for arthritis. Poses as a Washington, D. C., lobbyist, representative of big business, and an Army Officer. Former resident of Philadelphia, Pa., and Washington, D. C.



WANTED FOR MURDER

ELLIS RUIZ BAIZ

DESCRIPTION — Age 54 years; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 155 pounds; black hair mixed with gray; brown eyes; wears glasses; upper teeth missing; scar on upper right side of forehead; abdomen scar from operation. Poorly dressed. Wore black overcoat, brown suit and hat. Hotel worker.

\$26,000 REWARD

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, on a motion made by His Honor, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Mayor, unanimously voted to appropriate \$25,000 reward and the Detectives' Endowment Association of the Police Department, City of New York, has voted \$1,000 reward for the apprehension, or for information leading to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals, or organization or organizations, that placed, or had any connection with placing, an infernal machine or bomb in the British Pavilion at the World's Fair, which, after being carried from the Pavilion to a vacant part of the Fair Grounds by members of this Department, exploded on Thursday, July 4, 1940, at about 4:40 p.m., causing the death of two detectives and injuries to other detectives.

ALL INFORMATION AND THE IDENTITY OF PERSONS FURNISHING IT WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL, and if the informant is not required as an essential witness and he so desires, the source of the information will not be disclosed.

Persons having information should Communicate in Person or by TELEPHONE with ASSISTANT CHIEF INSPECTOR JOHN J. RYAN, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, MANHATTAN, 240 CENTRE STREET, TELEPHONE CAnal 6-2000.

If more than one person is entitled to the reward, it will be proportionately distributed, and the POLICE COMMISSIONER shall be the sole judge as to its distribution.

WANTED FOR MURDER

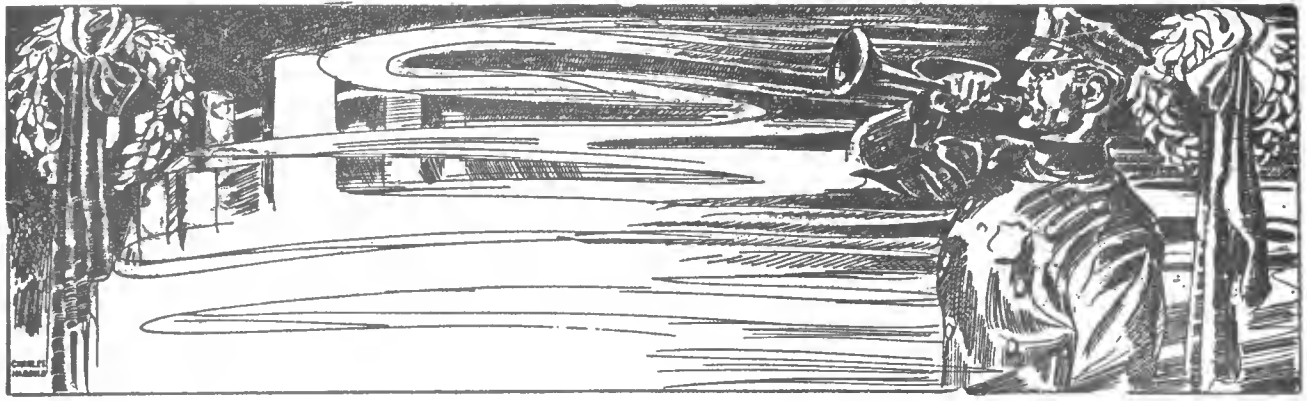


RALPH MACEROLI
Alias "THE APE"

DESCRIPTION—Age 28 years; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 149 pounds; brown eyes; chestnut hair. Residence, 82 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Members of the Force who are successful in the apprehension of any person described on this page or who may obtain information which will lead to the arrest will receive Departmental Recognition.

LEWIS J. VALENTINE, Police Commissioner.



In Memoriam

Sgt. Michael J. Dowd	33 Pet.	Jan. 17, 1944
Sgt. Charles E. W. Terriere	38 Pet.	Jan. 17, 1944
Ptl. Martin J. Baggott	12 Pet.	Jan. 12, 1944
Ptl. Emil J. Missa	23 Pet.	Jan. 13, 1944
Ptl. Frederick L. Johnson	Mey. Pet. 2	Jan. 16, 1944
Ptl. John E. Sheedy	Det. Bur. Mau. Wes?	Jan. 21, 1944
Ptl. Daniel J. Buckley	Tr. A	Jan. 26, 1944
Ptl. Edwin F. Smith	76 Pet.	Jan. 27, 1944
Ptl. Henry J. Krulis	M.O.D.D.	Jan. 28, 1944
Ptl. William J. Young	11 Pet.	Jan. 30, 1944
Ptl. William T. Reilly	105 Pet.	Feb. 4, 1944
Ptl. Edward J. Green	Emer. Ser. Sqd. 13	Feb. 4, 1944
Ptl. Eugene J. Mahoney	5 D.D.	Feb. 6, 1944
Ret. Dep. Insp. Thomas H. F. Kelly	13 Div.	Feb. 9, 1944
Ret. Capt. Joseph F. McMahon	Old 2 Dist. Tr.	Jan. 10, 1944
Ret. Capt. John A. Hamill	2 Pet.	Jan. 31, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Martin Haniffy	Old 278 Pet.	Jan. 6, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Martin E. Byrnes	9 Pet.	Jan. 12, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Patrick Trousdell	15 Div.	Jan. 14, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Joseph M. Lambrecht	71 Pet.	Jan. 14, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Frederick Durr	Old 78 Pet.	Jan. 19, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Andrew V. Kispert	Old 50 Pet.	Jan. 19, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Denis F. Dunn	Tr. B	Jan. 21, 1944
Ret. Ptl. James J. Ryan	Ch. Surg. Off.	Jan. 22, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Monroe Merritt	Old 40 Pet.	Jan. 23, 1944
Ret. Ptl. August G. Reinert	Tr. A	Jan. 24, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Theodore Schreiber	2nd Dep. P.C. Off.	Jan. 25, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Henry Applebaum	Old 65 Pet.	Jan. 27, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Jacob F. Dreiser	13 Pet.	Jan. 27, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Peter J. Lynch	4 Pet.	Jan. 29, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Patrick Breen	Old 63 Pet.	Jan. 30, 1944
Ret. Ptl. John H. Main	Tr. C	Jan. 30, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Charles Fries	Hdqts. Div.	Jan. 30, 1944
Ret. Ptl. Luic C. McMahon	13 Pet.	Feb. 2, 1944

